Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 47. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, AUG. 21, 1886. No. 13.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

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EPISCOPAL FEMALE INSTITUTE.

WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA.

THIRTEENTH Annual Session opens Sept. 14, 1886. In Location, Buildings, Equipment, course of study, teachers and all general advantages, equal to the very best schools in Virginia, yet terms moderate. Send for catalogue to A. MAGILL SMITH, M. A., PRINCIPAL, Successor to Rev. J. C. Wheat, D. D. al4-6t.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL.

FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN.

ST. GEORGE'S, Baltimore Co., Md., PROF. J. C. KINEAR, A. M., Principal, re-opens Sept. 20. An English, Classical and Commercial Boarding School, preparing for any College or Business life. Unsurpassed in teachers, advantages, accommodation and situation. Backward boys specially aided. $230 to $300 a year. Circulars sent. aug14-1m.

Educational.

FAIRFAX HALL. Seminary for YOUNG LADIES. WINCHESTER, VA. Eighteenth year begins Sept. 1, 1886. No school offers equal advantages on better terms. Nine or ten instructors. Apply for Catalogue to Miss M. E. BILLINGS, Principal. jy31-4t.

DELAWARE COLLEGE.

Rev. J. H. CALDWELL, A. M., D. D., President. Will open with enlarged facilities, Sept. 1, 1886. Three courses; Classical, Scientific and Agricultural. Expenses not over $215 per annum. For information, catalogues, etc., address the PRESIDENT, Newark, Del. je12-3m.

LUTHERVILLE SEMINARY,

(NEAR BALTIMORE,)

FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

THIS old Institution is enjoying a marked degree of prosperity. Eighty boarding pupils enrolled the past session. The Eastern Shore is well represented. Among its patrons may be named Hon. Jesse K. Hines, Hon. Wm. H. Legg, Messrs. Daniel Hopper, T. Romie Strong, Rob't S. Emory, Mrs. M. A. Wilkins and Mrs. N. R. Rouse. Full graduating course, Art and Music. $210 per year in regular course. Send for catalogue to the Principal,

REV. J. H. TURNER, LUTHERVILLE, MD.

je12-3m.

Legal Notices.

Ratification Notice.

Mary E. Hurtt, assignee, versus Levi Castle and Louisa Castle, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

August 3d, 1886.

ORDERED, that the Sale of the Real Estate of Levi Castle and Louisa Castle made and reported by MARY E. HURTT, assignee, under the power contained in a mortgage from the said Levi Castle and wife to William Vannort, dated June 14, 1870, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent County, in Liber J. K. H., No. 8, Folio 542, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Eighth day of October next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the Eighth day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $230.00

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy,—Test: SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Aug. 7, 1886—4t.

Ratification Notice.

William E. Jarrelland others, versus Benjamin E. Benton and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

August 4th, 1886.

ORDERED, that the sale of the personal property of Benjamin E. Benton, made and reported by HOPE H. BARROLL, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Eighth day of October next:—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the Eighth day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $383.85.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy—Test: SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Aug. 7, 1886—4t.

Ratification Notice.

John W. Jones, Assignee of the Phila. & Reading Railroad Company, versus George W. Jones and Annie A. Jones.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

August 5th, 1886.

ORDERED, that the Sale made and reported by JNO. W. JONES, assignee of the mortgage within mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Eighth day of October next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the Eighth day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $6,866.20.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy—Test: SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

August 7, 1886—4t.

BAY RIDGE "The Coney Island of the South."

This popular summer resort will be open to the public on and after June 21, 1886. Splendid surf bathing. Finest fishing on the coast. Elegant accommodation. The *Marine Band* (largest and best in the country) plays every day and evening. Restaurant pavilion seating 2,000 people open all the time. Gravity railroad 1,000 ft. long. Sailboats on bay, lake and river, large and small row and fishing boats to hire for nominal prices, always ready. Over five miles of water front. Hotels and all buildings fifty feet above high water. Opera house open afternoon and evening. Electric lights all over the grounds. Flying horses, riding horses, pony and goat carriages, swings, bowling alley, rifle gallery, and thousands of amusements for children. Highest observatory in the State. Largest collection of animals in the South, covered pier 1,000 feet out in the bay. Special excursion rates for Churches, Sunday Schools and Societies, either by rail or on the new and elegant steamer "Bay Ridge." For dates and charter, apply immediately to the BAY RIDGE CO., 13 West Baltimore St., Baltimore, or Annapolis, Maryland. je5-3m.

MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL has just opened A New and Beautiful Stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, Newest Styles in HATS, BONNETS, &c. At Lowest Prices!

An early call is respectfully solicited. I will do my best to please.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for sale.

KATE GILL, Two doors below the Post-office. mh25.

Granulated Sugar.

The BEST GRANULATED SUGAR for the present 7 cents per pound, by the hundred pounds a little less, and by the barrel still less.

J. B. BURCHINAL. jy24-4t.

THE PEOPLE'S TOWN HALL STORES!

Everything in Season!

—AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE.

Eureka Field Mowers, one of the best in the market; Mitchell Two-Horse Farm Wagons, Iron Age Cultivator, cheaper than ever; Binder Twine, at lowest prices; Remington and Oliver Chilled Plows.

Window Screens, Door Screens, Whitewash Brushes, Cucumber Pumps, Barbed Wire, Lawn Mowers, Fence Caps, Rock Salt, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Grass and Brier Scythes, Grass Sickles, Grindstones, Sheep Shears, Hedge Knives, Chain Traces, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Halters, Horse Yokes, Nails, Bolts, Screws, Hinges, Locks, Saws, Chisels, Hammers, Hatchets, Tacks, Axes, Braces, Bitts.

FARM BELLS, &c., COOK STOVES and RANGES, *COAL OIL STOVES, 2, 3 and 4 BURNERS.*

Call and examine my Stock and you will be convinced that prices are low to compete with hard times.

JOSEPH S. CLARK, One of the Still Pond Town Hall Stores

May 15.

Patronize Home Trade!

WHY GO TO THE CITY

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

CLOTHING AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES!

—AT THE—

Still Pond CLOTHING HOUSE, New Town Hall Building.

Just Opened a Complete Line of Spring and Summer Clothing of all the Latest Styles.

Complete Line of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS, Paragon Pantaloon Overalls, Warranted not to Rip. FULL LINE OF STRAW HATS!

LOUIS LAMBORN, Clothier, STILL POND TOWN HALL.

May 15.

We Are Now Ready For You!

TO COME AND INSPECT OUR

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods

IN ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES.

BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Shoes for Ladies, Children, Men and Boys of every description. Gent's Furnishing Goods, Straw Hats, Large Stock of Buggy Whips, Complete Line of Drugs and Patent Medicine.

PAINTS! We can sell you Masury Ready Mixed Paints, or Masury Colored Lead, the Best Paint Made! PAINTS!

All those who anticipate painting will do well to come and see me or write before buying elsewhere. You can find me in the New Town Hall in Still Pond.

May 15. Resp'y, GEO. H. CLARK.

1886! 1886!

Established 1868!

NEW GOODS

—AT—

Special Low Prices!

We have laid in a good supply of

Sugars, Coffee, Rice, N. O. Molasses,

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,

Sugar-Cured Shoulders, Breakfast Bacon, Shoulder Bacon, Sugar-Cured Smoked Beef, Chipped Beef, Cooked Canned Beef, Canned Tomatoes, Canned Corn, Canned Peaches, Dried Fruits, Tobacco from 30 to 80 cents a pound, Tinware, Plates, Cups and Saucers, Bowls, and in fact everything usually kept in a first-class store.

Flour! Flour!

We have Clifton F. F. F., Kirkwood, Occidental, Patapsco Superlative, Patapsco Family, Patapsco Extra, Orange Grove Extra, $4 to $6 a barrel. All the above brands also in bags, 12½ and 24½ pounds. Try our 3-cent Flour.

Sugars 5 to 7 cts. a lb., Good Roasted Coffee 12cts. a lb., also, Arbuckle's, Levering's, Enterprise and Ajax Roasted Coffee in pound packages at lowest prices. Rice, cheaper than you ever bought. Headlight Coal Oil 15 cts. a gallon. Mackerel by the barrel, half-barrel and in kits. Domestic Dry Goods and Notions.

We want Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Bacon, Lard and country produce, for which we will give the best market price. Please call at the old stand on Cross street. Respect'y,

J. B. SAPPINGTON, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

je12.

DR. S. C. PENNINGTON, DENTIST,

81 N. Charles Street. Baltimore, Md.

DR. PENNINGTON was formerly associated with the late Dr. T. C. Norton, (for 17 years proprietor of the Colton Dental Association). Dr. Pennington is the only Dentist in the city that makes a SPECIALTY of Extracting Teeth by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.

Sept. 12—1885-y.

NEW STORE at GALE'S WHARF,

where GOODS can be had at

City Prices for Cash!

FLOUR, FISH, MEAT, SALT, MACHINE OIL, HARDWARE, &c.

JOHN GALE. jl10-tf.

At Betterton

YOU WILL FIND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRY

LUMBER, SHINGLES

AND PICKETS, SASH, BLINDS and DOORS, PLASTERING LATHS and HAIR, LIME and CEMENT,

HARD and SOFT COAL,

HARDWARE, GAMBRILL'S FLOUR, FINE AND ROCK SALT, SALT FISH.

STEP LADDERS for Peach Picking, PEACH BASKETS and BOXES, HARRISON'S P. M. PAINTS,

all of which we offer at low prices and on reasonable terms. Call and see us or write us. Telephone call No. 63.

TURNER BROS.

July 17, 1886.

Prices Reduced on Flour!

—AT—

LIEBERMAN'S

MELITOTA.

I have this day REDUCED the PRICE on all my brands of

FLOUR!

Flour sold at Manufacturers Prices and DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE to any part of the county.

Call or write for prices. Telephone call No. 36.

N. LIEBERMAN, Melitota.

June 5, 1886.

THE COLUMBIA BOLSTER SPRING for Peach and Farm Wagons. Capacity, from 2,000 to 6,000 pounds. Call and see them at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO'S.

GRASS and Briar Scythes and Sneaths for sale at WM. A. WHEATLEY'S. ml.

TOWN PROPERTY

—AT—

PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned, as Trustee, offers at private sale the following desirable property located in Chestertown:

Three-Story FRAME DWELLING and PREMISES on High Street, occupied by John Strattner. This Lot has a front of 38 ft. and a depth of 162 feet. Part of Lot No. 86 on plot of Chestertown. There is a Frame Stable on premises.

Two-Story FRAME DWELLING and PREMISES on High Street, occupied by S. B. Foard. This Lot has a front of 42 feet and a depth of 162 feet, and is a part of Lot No. 86 on plot of Chestertown.

Two-Story FRAME DWELLING and PREMISES on High Street, adjoining the residence of Wm. B. Usilton, Esq. This Lot has a front of 26 feet and a depth of 121 feet 9 inches, and a part of Lot No. 57 on plot of Chestertown.

Two-Story FRAME DWELLING and PREMISES on Cannon Street occupied by John H. Greenwood. This Lot has a front of 38 feet 4 inches, and a depth of 138 feet 6 inches, and is a part of Lot No. 86 on plot of Chestertown.

These several properties will be sold at Private Sale.

TERMS OF SALE: The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows: One-fourth cash on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee; one-fourth part in twelve months; one-fourth part in eighteen months, and the remaining one-fourth part in thirty months. The purchase money to bear interest from January 1st, 1887, when possession will be given. The rents of present year are reserved. The purchase money to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with surety to be approved by the Trustee. These terms may be modified to suit purchaser.

The properties will be sold or rented within the next 30 days.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, TRUSTEE.

July 31—tf.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of one writ of fieri facias issued by Arthur B. Wheatley, one of the Justices of Peace of, in and for Kent county, Maryland, at the suit of A. J. and James J. Rees, trading as Rees & Son, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Lawrence O. Scoone, to me directed, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, claim and interest at the law and in equity of said Lawrence O. Scoone, in and to

ALL THAT TRACT or PARCEL of LAND CALLED "DERRICKS,"

CONTAINING ABOUT 30 ACRES

more or less, situated on the road leading from Edesville to Swan Creek, together with growing crop of Corn, &c. And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, the 28th of August, 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., on the premises near Edesville, I will expose to public sale the aforesaid property with all the interest of said L. O. Scoone in same to the highest bidder for cash to pay and satisfy said writ, interest and costs, accrued and accruing.

J. FRANK WHEATLEY, CONSTABLE.

aug7-ts.

P. S.—All parties against whom I have claims of old standing must settle. J. F. W.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of one writ of fieri facias issued by Samuel C. Brannock, one of the justices of the peace for Kent county, Maryland, at the suit of James Kendall, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of H. Alfred Reed and Perry Groom, to me directed. I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, claim and interest of H. Alfred Reed, in and to the following property:

1 Horse and Carriage and Harness, THE HOUSE and LOT

upon which he now resides, together with growing CORN CROP, situate in Sandy Bottom, also the HOUSE and LOT, the property of Perry Groom, situate in Georgetown, near Fairlee.

And I hereby give notice that

On SATURDAY, Aug. 28, 1886, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., on the premises near Roe's Store, in Sandy Bottom, I will expose to Public Sale said property, so seized, to the highest bidder for cash to pay and satisfy said writ with all interest and costs accrued and accruing.

J. FRANK WHEATLEY, Constable.

aug7-ts.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY of LUMBER

I own vessels and some machinery to enable me to conduct said business to best advantage. To make those vessels profitable I must have a small share of

GRAIN FREIGHTING

and my vessels have been rebuilt at heavy expense, as good as new, and officered by honest men.

To occupy a part of my machinery and employees during a season when many of my customers are absorbed in their orchards I want a few Box Orders.

JOSEPH TURNER, SCOTT'S POINT.

July 17, 1886.

ICE-CREAM AND WATER-ICES.

The undersigned now has the best facilities of any in the county for manufacturing Ice-cream, and from the best Cream Dairies of the county. We use none but the best flavors, and make a first-class article of

ICE-CREAM and FROZEN FRUITS.

Persons wishing to order large or small quantities for excursions, camp-meetings, picnics, wedding parties, private families or regular patrons should consult us before purchasing elsewhere, as we sell as cheap as any.

CUMMINGS & CO. jy10tf.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF A—

Desirable Tract of Land

IN THE FIRST ELECTION DISTRICT OF KENT COUNTY, MD.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE on

Tuesday, Aug. 24, 1886,

At Twelve o'clock Noon, At the Court House door in Chestertown Maryland, the following

Desirable Tract of LAND,

the same being a part of "Comwhitton" or "Chester Grove Resurveyod"— the home farm of Moses Lambson, Esq., and now owned and occupied by Jeremiah N Moffett.

THIS DESIRABLE FARM contains

92 ACRES,

3 ROODS and 22 PERCHES OF LAND.

The Improvements are a FLOURISHING PEACH ORCHARD OF ABOUT

1500 TREES in full bearing.

The soil is of excellent quality and wel improved.

THE TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the decree is cash on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter. at the option of the Trustee, with interest from day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

These terms may be modified.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, TRUSTEE.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auctioneer.

July 31, 1886—tds.

THE GREAT SACRIFICE!

Sale of $150,000 worth of Fine, Elegant and Reliable Baltimore

CLOTHING!

is now in progress.

Want of space forbids a long list but a call and inspection of fifteen minutes will convince that you can SAVE entire cost of TRIP by buying your Men's and Boys' CLOTHING from us right now.

So don't forget

Oehm & Son,

WIDE-AWAKE CLOTHIERS,

Pratt & Hanover Sts.,

BALTIMORE.

SAMPLES SENT BY MAIL ON APPLICATION.

½ to ⅔ PRICE

Having secured many novelties late in the Season from the leading Mills and Importers at a great Sacrifice to them, we can afford to share the saving with our patrons, and sell these gems of Clothing for Men and Boys at ½ to ⅓ usual prices. Every Seasonable Garment represented.

Acme Hall,

"THE GLASS OF FASHION,"

No. 209 West Baltimore Street,

(NEAR CHARLES,)

BALTIMORE.

PEACH BOXES

—AND—

PEACH BASKETS!!

HAVING contracted with the Messrs. WILLIAMS, of Salisbury, for a supply of

Peach Box Material

for the coming season, I am now prepared to take your order. Will have a vessel load here about the first of July for delivery. Having supplied you for years, and I believe to your entire satisfaction, think I have a claim on your future patronage. I can also supply you with

SHIPPING BASKETS

And Orchard Baskets and Ladders.

Call at the factory and examine stock.

For prices &c. address R. S. EMORY, CHESTERTOWN.

je19-2m.

FRUIT CANS! FRUIT CANS! Our own make as well as city make at low prices and guaranteed not to leak. Also String and Red Sealing Wax for sale.

aug7. WM. A. WHEATLEY.

LARGE stock of Dry Goods just opened at J. H. SIMPERS'.

AN ARMY OF GIRLS.

The obsequies of Miss Abigail Bates, who died at the age of 88 years, were recently held at Scituate, Mass. The remains were interred in Union cemetery, beside those of her sister, who died in 1881, in her 89th year.

Miss Bates will be greatly missed by the summer visitors, who always called upon her to hear her relate the story of how she and her sister Rebecca prevented the town being invaded by British sailors, and saved two schooners lying in the harbor at the time with cargoes of flour.

The story was in effect that about 9 o'clock one morning a ship appeared. It was a British war-ship. What would she do? Would she tack about in the bay to pick up strange coasters as prizes, or would she land soldiers to burn the town? In either case there would be trouble enough. Those were sad days in 1812. The sight of a British war-ship in Boston Bay was not pleasant. The good people in the little village of Scituate Harbor were in great distress over the strange ship that had appeared at the mouth of the harbor.

The town was a great fishing place in those days, and the harbor was full of smacks and boats of all kinds. The British soldiers could easily have entered the harbor and burned up everything. There were men enough to make a good fight, but they were poorly armed and had nothing but fowling-pieces and shot guns. The tide was down during the morning, so there was no danger for a few hours, and all the people went out on the cliffs and beaches to watch the great ship to see what would happen next.

On the end of the low sandy spit that forms one side of the harbor stood the little white tower known as the Scituate light. In the house behind the lighthouse, lived the keeper's family, consisting of himself, wife and several boys and girls. At the time the ship appeared the keeper was away, and there was no one at home save Mrs. Bates, the eldest daughter, Rebecca, then about 10 years old, and Abigail, then about 16 years of age, and two of the little boys. Rabecca had discovered the ship while up in the lighthouse tower polishing the reflector. She at once descended the steep stairs and sent the two little boys off to the village to give the alarm.

For an hour or two the ship tacked and stood off to sea, then tacked again, and made for the shore. Men, women and children watched the ship with anxious interest. The tide turned and begun to flow into the harbor. The boats aground and on the flats floated, and those in deep water were swimming around their moorings. Now, the soldiers would probably land. If the people meant to save anything it was time to be stirring. Boats were hastily put out from the wharf, and such clothing, nets and other valuables as could be handled were brought ashore, loaded into hay carts and carried away. It was of no use to resist. The soldiers, of course, were armed, and if the people made a stand among the houses, that would not prevent the enemy from destroying the shipping in the harbor.

As the tide spread out over the sandy flats it filled the harbor, so that instead of a small channel, it became a wide and beautiful bay. The day was fine, and there was a gentle breeze rippling the water and making it sparkle in the sun. About 2 o'clock the tide reached high-water mark, and, to the dismay of the people the ship let go her anchors, swung her yards round, and lay quiet about half a mile from the first cliff. They were going to land to burn the town. With their spy-glasses the people could see the boats lowered to take the soldiers ashore.

Then there was confusion and uproar. Every horse in the village was put into some kind of a team, and the women and children were hurried off to the woods behind the town. The men would stay and offer as brave a resistance as they could. Their guns were light and poor, but they could use the old fish-house as a fort, and, perhaps make a brave fight of it. If worse came they could at last retreat and take the shelter of the woods. It was a splendid sight—five large boats manned by sailors and filled with soldiers in gay red coats. How their guns glittered in the sun! The oars all moved together in regular order, and the officers, in their fine uniforms, stood up to direct the expedition. It was a courageous company coming with a war-ship and cannon to fight helpless fishermen. So Rebecca and Abigail Bates thought as they stood up in the lighthouse tower looking down on the procession of boats as they passed the point and entered the harbor.

"Oh, if I were only a man!" cried Rebecca.

"What could you do? See what a lot of them and look at their guns!"

"I don't care. I'd fight. I'd use father's old gun—anything. Think of uncle's new boat and the sloop!"

"Yes, and all the boats."

"It's too bad isn't it?"

"Yes; and to think we must sit here and see it all, and not lift a finger to help."

"Do you think there will be a fight?"

"I don't know. Uncle and father are in the village and they will do all they can."

"See how still it is in town. There is not a man to be seen."

"Oh they are hiding till the soldiers get nearer. Then we'll hear the shouts and the drum."

"The drum! How can they! It's here. Father brought it home to mend last night."

"Did he? Oh! then let's—"

"The first boat has reached the sloop. Oh! They are going to burn her!"

"Where is the drum?"

"It's in the kitchen."

"I've a good mind to go down and beat it!"

"What good would that do!"

"Scare 'em. At least we can try."

"They'd see it was only two girls and they would laugh and go on burning just the same."

"No. We would hide behind the sand hills and the bushes. Come, let's—"

"Oh, look! The sloop's on fire."

"Come, I can't stay and see it any more. The cowardly British to burn the boats. Why don't they go up to the town and fight like—"

"Come let us get the drum. It'll do no harm; and perhaps—"

"Well, let's. There's the fife, too; we might take that with us."

"Yes; and we'll—"

No time for further talk. Down to the steps of the tower rushed the two patriots, bent on doing what they could for their country. They burst into the kitchen like a whirlwind, with rosy cheeks and flying hair. Mrs. Bates sat sorrowfully gazing out of the window at the scene of destruction going on in the harbor and praying for her country; and that the dreadful war might soon be over. She could not help. Sons and husbands were shouldering their old guns in the town, and there was nothing for her to do but watch and wait and pray. Not so with the other two girls. They meant to do something, and, in the fever of the excitement, they got the drum, and took the cracked fife from the bureau drawer. Mrs. Bates intent on the scene outside, did not heed them, and they slipped out by the door unnoticed.

They must be careful or the soldiers would see them. They went around back of the house to the north and toward the outside beach, then returned and plowed through the deep sand just above the high-water mark. They must keep out of sight of the boats and the ship also. Luckily she was anchored to the south of the light, and as the beach turned to the west they soon left her out of sight. They then took to the water side, and, with the drum between them, ran as fast as they could toward the mainland. Presently they reached the low heaps of sand that showed where the spit joined the fields and woods.

Panting and excited they tightened the drum and tried the fife softly.

"You take the fife, Rebecca, and I'll drum. We must march along the shores toward the light."

"Won't they see us?"

"No; we'll walk next to the water on the outside beach."

"Oh, yes; and they'll think it's soldiers going down to the point to kill 'em off."

"Just so. Come, begin! One, two, three!"

Drum! drum! drum! Squeak, squeak! "Forward, march. Ha! ha!"

The fife stopped.

"Don't laugh. You will spoil everything; and I can't pucker my lips."

Drum! drum! drum! Squeak! squeak! squeak!

The men in town heard it and were amazed beyond measure. Had the soldiers arrived from Boston? What did it mean? Who were coming?

Louder and Louder on the breeze came the roll of the sturdy drum and the sound of the brave fife. The soldiers in the boat heard the noise and paused in their work of destruction. The officers ordered everybody into the boats in the greatest haste. The people are rising! They are coming down the point with cannon to head them off. They would all be captured and perhaps hung by the dreaded Americans.

How the drum rolled! The fife changed its tune! It played "Yankee Doodle"—the horrid tune! Hark! The men are cheering in town. There were thousands of them in the woods along the shore!

In grim silence marched the two girls—plodding over the sharp stones, splashing through the puddles—Abigail beating the drum with might and main—Rebecca blowing the fife with shrill determination. How the British scrambled into their boat!

One of the brave officers was nearly left behind on the burning sloop. Another fell overboard and wet his clothes in his haste to escape from the American army marching down the hill—1,000 strong! How the soldiers pulled. No fancy rowing now, but desperate haste to get out of the place and escape to their ship.

How the people yelled and cheered on shore! Fifty men or more jumped into boats to prepare for the chase. Ringing shots began to crack over the water.

Louder and louder rolled the terrible drum. Sharp and clear rang out the cruel fife.

Nearly exhausted, half dead with fatigue, the girls toiled on—tearful, laughing, ready to drop on the wet sand, and still beating and blowing with fiery courage. The boat passed swiftly out of the harbor on the outgoing tide. The fishermen came up with the burning boats. Part stopped to put out the fires, and the rest pursued the enemy with such shouts as they could get at them. In the midst of it all the sun went down.

The redcoats did not return a shot. They expected every minute to see 1,000 men upon them at short range from the beach, and they reserved their powder. Out of harbor they went in confusion and dismay. The ship weighed anchor and ran out her big guns, but did not fire a shot. Darkness fell down on the scene as the boats reached the ship. Then she sent a round shot toward the light. It fell short and threw a great fountain of white water into the air.

The girls saw it and dropped their drum and fife, sat down on the beach and laughed until they cried. That night the ship sailed away. The great American army of two had arrived and she thought it wise to retreat in time.

Rebecca died at her residence on Willow street on Tuesday, December 13th, 1881, in her 89th year. During her last years, though old and feeble in body, she was brave in spirit and strong in patriotism. The two sisters were wont to describe, in autograph notes, which they sold to visitors, as "the American army of two in the war of 1812." Miss Abigail was the drummer and Miss Rebecca, her sister, who was her companion in the "army of two" was the fifer.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

A "MAN EATER'S" TRIAL.

A Tragedy More Horrible than that of the Arctic Sea.

The second trial of Alfred Packer, better known as the "Man Eater," was concluded at Gunnison City, Colorado, August, 4, with a verdict of guilty of manslaughter on the five counts, as charged in the indictment. Judge Harrison sentenced the prisoner to 40 years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, or 8 years for each man that he is supposed to have murdered. The crime that Packer is charged with is one of the most horrible on record. In the early part of the winter of 1873, Packer, in company with five prospectors, Israel Swan, William Bell, Geo. Noon, Frank Miller, and James Humphreys, started from Bingham, Utah, for the new mining district in San Juan county. The winter was severe and game scarce, and when the party reached the place where Lake City now stands, they were out of provisions and suffering from the intense cold. Here they went into camp, and one night Packer murdered his companions, and for fifteen days lived on the flesh of the dead. Packer made his way to Los Pinos Agency in the early part of 1874, where he represented that Bell had gone crazy with hunger and murdered the other four men while Packer was out hunting for game. On his return to camp Bell attacked him with a hatchet, and he was compelled to kill Bell in self-defense. Packer was arrested, had a preliminary hearing, and was confined in the Saguache jail, from which he escaped the same year. In 1883 he was recaptured at Fort Fetterman, Wy. T., where he went by the name of John Swartz. At his first trial he was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged.

The trial which has just closed was one of the most remarkable known. The last day Packer took the stand and testified in his own defense. No story could be more excitedly interesting and horrible than the bare recital of how he and his five companions wandered aimlessly about the mountains without food, raving mad with hunger, eating their moccasins, willow buds, rose buds, and finally devouring each other. Then, after the death of the remainder of the party, the cold, unfeeling account of how he took flesh from the legs of his companions, boiled it in tin cups, and ate it, has never been equaled in the history of jurisprudence in America. He admitted once or twice his stomach refused to retain such a feast. Finally his will conquered the animal weakness, and he prepared the food and ate it without trouble.

On the cross-examination the prisoner was confused by the cunning questions that were put to him. He became enraged and branched off in a fearful tirade of abuse against newspaper men, the prosecuting counsel, and winding up on the judge and jury who heard the first trial, when he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. He cursed Judge Terry in the most wicked terms known to the English language. His counsel, the judge and the sheriff all had to interfere to hush him, and they did it with difficulty. He became fierce, and, rising to his feet, he looked the demon that he has been pictured, and his conduct caused a chill to pass over the audience, which remained breathlessly silent. It was a relief when Sheriff Shores took hold of him and compelled him to quiet down.

DOES GOLDGROW?

A Writer Who Claims that it Does, the Same as Grain or Potatoes.

Years ago I wrote and published in a London magazine an article in which I undertook to prove that gold grows—grows the same as grain and potatoes or anything else. I reckon I did my work crudely, not knowing anything about chemistry or even the ordinary terms of expression about such matters, and so my earnest and entirely correct sketch was torn all to pieces and laughed to scorn. Well, I have at last found positive proof of my general statement right here in the mountains by the Pacific sea. Briefly and simply, I have found a piece of petrified wood with a little vein or thread of gold in it. How did that gold get into that piece of wood? Was it placed there by the finger of God on the morning of creation, as men have claimed was the case with the gold found in the veins of the mountains? Nonsense! Gold grows! Certain combinations of earth, air and water, and whatever chemicals may be required, and then a rock, a piece of quartz or petrified tree, for gold to grow in, and there is your gold crop! Of course, gold grows slowly. Centuries upon centuries, it may be, are required to make the least sign of growth. But it grows just as I asserted years ago; and here at least I hold in my hand such testimony as no man in this world will be rash enough to question; a portion of a petrified tree with a thread of gold in it.—*Joaquin Miller in Chicago Times.*

ALTHOUGH this has been thus far an unusually cool summer, about the usual number of girls have been son struck.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious, or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

Job-Printing.

HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS BILLHEADS, &c., &c.,

executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

A PEACH EXCHANGE.

Something New for Growers and Buyers in the Peach Region.

From the Philadelphia Times of Monday.

The Barnard's Wharf Fruit Exchange opened at 12 noon on Thursday, and although a new thing to the average fruit-grower of the vicinity was liberally patronized. There were buyers present from Philadelphia, Boston, New York, Pittsburg, Chicago, Baltimore, Newark, Buffalo, Cincinnati and Cleveland. The peaches offered under the hammer brought from 50 cents to $1.40 a basket. The prices were higher than the growers anticipated and they are pleased with the new dispensation as far as they have gone.

The Peach Prince.

The central figure of the enterprise developing at Barnard's Wharf is J. P. R. Polk, the peach prince of the peninsula, who has the largest fruit farm in the vicinity, and owns more trees and cultivates and produces more peaches annually than any man in the United States, if not in the world. The lowest estimate of his crop from his two orchards in Kent and Cecil counties this season is 70,000 baskets. He has also a large fruit farm at Cannon, Delaware. The anomaly of Mr. Polk's prominence in this industry is striking. He is a scion of the celebrated Polk family that gave to the United States a President and three Governors, a graduate of Princeton and an associate in the practice of law to Secretary Bayard, at Wilmington. At the age of forty his chief vocation and pleasure is in the management of extensive fruit farms in Maryland and Delaware, and a comprehensive effort to organize a system for the sale and distribution of the product of this great fruit peninsula that will yield the greatest possible profit to the grower, afford a regular and permanent supply to the consumer and meet the approval of the reputable dealers of leading markets. Young Polk is an enthusiast on the peach question and the future of the peach peninsula, and he devotes his time and money freely to every project that is calculated to advance the interests of the section and industry with which he is prominently identified. He seems to have inherited this enthusiasm from his grandfather, Major Philip Reybold, the pioneer peach-grower of Maryland.

Norris Barnard, after whom the wharf and settlement where this brisk display of enterprise has been made by the fruit-growers is named, ably seconds young Polk and is a man of broad intelligence and sound judgment. He explains the necessity for the movement set on foot by Polk and his co-workers in these words:

"This year's crop on the peninsula is estimated at 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 baskets. The earlier grades, which are cheap, have averaged about eighty cents a basket; the fine grades, to come, will go considerably over a dollar. We therefore figure that there is a business here in peaches alone of $3,000,000. Add to this our pear crop and other fruits and the season's output will aggregate $5,000,000. We have the most painstaking methods of raising this valuable product, but have until this season gone on in a slipshod sort of way, without any system of sale or distribution. Having large interests here, to which we are constantly adding, we saw that the fruit crop, to be profitable to producers, must be handled in a business-like way. It must be distributed, as wheat, flour and other products are, to avoid gluts and demoralization of prices."

A Big Hotel Going Up.

The fruit exchange, which is an assured success, although opened but a few days, has already developed the necessity of a hotel to accommodate buyers who are there and will be there from every important city in the Union. One is already approaching completion at Still Pond, with thirty fine rooms, that will be ready for occupation early in September. Next season another will be built at Barnard's Wharf, which will enjoy a fine business during the six weeks of the peach season from buyers at the exchange, and will also afford long-needed accommodation for parties who go there to enjoy the fine fishing at Howell's Point—the best fishing ground on Chesapeake Bay—from Philadelpia, Baltimore, Wilmington and other convenient points. The business there will demand direct railroad connection at an early day and get it.

Mr. Polk has at his own expense chartered the fine steamer Meteor to make daily trips from Barnard's Wharf to Perryville, to give all fruit sold at the exchange swift and sure connection with railroad points, and in addition to this enterprise has two smaller steamers running up the adjacent rivers and creeks to bring peaches to the exchange, where they will have the advantage of competition from the buyers gathered there.

Coke, and How It is Made.

Coke is the solid product left when all the moisture and gaseous matters have been expelled from bituminous coal. There are two kinds: gas coke, which is obtained from the retorts of gas-works, after the gases have been separated, and oven coke, which is made by burning the coal in a kiln, with little exposure to the air. Gas coke produces but a feeble heat, and though it is used to a considerable extent as fuel in cities, being a cheap sort, it is regarded by manufacturers as mere cinders. Oven coke, on the other hand, is capable of producing intense heat, and is valued for use in furnaces or smelting metals, and also in locomotives of underground railways, where the smoke of bituminous coal is very undesirable. At mines of bituminous coal, coke is made in large quantities, as in its manufacture all the fine refuse coal, screenings and coal dust, that would otherwise be thrown away, can be utilized. Two methods of coking are in use. One is, by burning the coal in ovens of fire brick made for the purpose, these being usually about twelve feet square and ten feet in height. A door is made near the top through which the coal is put in, space being left for it to swell, while holes in the coverings of the oven allow the escape of the gases. The coal is then ignited from below, and a trench under the oven admits the air necessary for combustion. About forty-eight hours are necessary to complete the coking process. The other method of making coke is by burning it in the open heap. It is piled in long ranges, often containing many hundred tons over a shallow trench or air passage extending their entire length. The heap is then fired, and when it is once thoroughly afire coke dust or ashes is heaped upon it; and when thoroughly covered in this way the fire is left for several days to smother and cool. This is a wasteful process, as much of the heap becomes ashes before the rest has been thoroughly coked. In some parts of Virginia and other Southern States beds of natural coke is found.

The Boom Coming

There are many signs that consumption has again caught up with production, and that we are now on the eve of another period of good times. Railroad building has begun to increase again; our steel rail mills are not able to supply the demand for rails, and orders are again beginning to be placed in Europe; general manufacturing and business is improving, as shown by the improved demand for money from all sections of the country, which has drawn down the surplus of the New York banks over the legal reserve from sixty millions last year to eight millions this year; stocks of manufactured goods are generally small, and prices so low that any change must be for an advance; many items in the grocery line are firm and tending upward, so it looks as if another "boom" was coming. Indeed, this is inevitable every few years, for the ground swell of increasing population is sure to catch up with overproduction. The *Railroad Gazette* of August 6, shows that since the census of 1880 our population has increased 9,800,000, or nearly 20 per cent., and that on July 1 it amounted to 59,961,000. With the emigration for the next four years no larger than last year, and the same rate of natural increase in population, it would bring it up to 66,300,000 in 1890, or about 16,000,000 increase in ten years. With such tremendous increase of population a business boom every few years is certain.—*American Grocer.*

AN Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs that he was sick a long time after he got well. "Many a truth is told in jest."

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