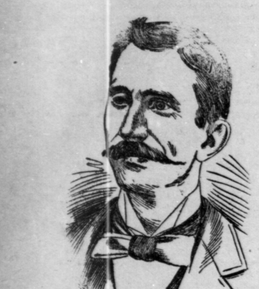
EASTON DID NOT ENTER.

Cambridge Won The Five Mile Team Race.

PATCHETT'S WHEEL BROKE.

Duncan Showed Up Finely, But An Accident Lost Him The Race.—The Chestertown Boys Display Merit Fifteen Hundred Present.



R. Harry Patchett.

The Avon Cycle Club went in a body to Federalsburg on the Fourth, to attend the first official meet of the Eastern Shore Wheelmens Racing Circuit.

The circuit is composed of the clubs of Easton, Federalsburg, Chestertown, Salisbury and Cambridge. The most important race of the day was the five mile team race for the championship of the Circuit.

This race has to be decided by points, the club winning the most points at the end of the circuit wins the silver plate.

Lack of space prevents a full account, and only the team race can be reported. Harry Patchett and Geo. Duncan represented the Avon Club. The race preceding the team race Mr. Patchett loaned his wheel to a contestant, who badly broke it.

He did not know anything of this until ready to enter the team race, when it was seen that it was too badly damaged to use.

Consequently Patchett was advised not to enter, so Easton was not represented. Cambridge won, but not easily. Chestertown pushed them hard, and it was only on the last lap that they were able to get ahead.

The other races were not entered by Easton boys, but it is said they were close and exciting.

On the fourth the Talbot Fair Association arranged for an all day entertainment at Idlewild Park, which was attended by several hundred people. The rain in the afternoon prevented the day from being as enjoyable as was hoped. In the morning a base-ball game between Easton and Cordova resulted in a victory for Cordova by a score of 11 to 10, Hopkins and Callahan being the winning battery. The next feature was a shooting match at clay pigeons by ten participants. Dr. J. B. McCormick won breaking nine out of ten. Ed. Hardcastle and Ed. H. Freeland were a tie for second place, each breaking eight. On shoot-off Hardcastle won second money by breaking four out of five. John M. Elliott, Ira Cauly, C. C. Nickerson and Jos. Bartlett tied for fourth place. Elliott won on shoot-off by breaking three out of five. Horse racing was the next feature. In the first race Patchett's Edwin S won first money, by winning in three straight heats, the best of which was 2.40¼. The second race was won by Anderson's Brown Prince.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Temperance Workers To Meet In Annual Session At Oxford Next Tuesday

The Talbot county W. C. T. U. will meet in the M. P. Church at Oxford next Tuesday.—Three sessions will be held, morning, afternoon and evening. The evening session will be of a musical and literary character. The program for the morning and afternoon is as follows:

MORNING SESSION.

9 o'clock—Executive Committee meeting.
9.45 " —Convention called to order. Devotional exercises.
10 " —Roll call and reading of minutes. Appointment of committees. Responding secretary's report. Treasurer's report. Reports of superintendents.
11 " —Address by Mrs. Mary H Haslup, state president. Report of committee on credentials. Election of officers.
11.45 " —Noontide hour of prayer.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1 o'clock—Committee meetings.
1.30 " —Memorial service, led by Mrs. Leona Saxton.
2 " —Address of welcome. Response, by Miss Mary Hardcastle. Music. Two-minute speeches by local presidents. Solo, by Mrs. W. E. Avery. Essay, by Miss Edith Richards. "Independence of Work." Paper by Miss Annabel Wood. Music. Two-minute speeches by honorary members Closing exercises.

MUCH IN LITTLE.

Some Snap Shots Of News Here And There.

The Cordovas were defeated Saturday by St. Michaels' baseball team on the grounds of the former by a score of 11 to 9. Cordova is considered the strongest team in the county. Winning battery, Shockly and Caulk.

William Lamping, aged twenty three years, died at the country residence of Mr. Wm. R. Martin, near Double Mills, Sunday. He was a Baltimorean, the son of Clemens Lamping, manager for R. Starr & Co. He came here a month ago for his health. Mrs. Martin was his sister.

Wilmer Emory, of Centreville, representing the Queen Anne's Railroad, thinks the line will be running between Queenstown and Denton before the end of this year.

The Dorchester County Commissioners on Saturday made the county levy for 1795, fixing the rate 98½ cents on the $100, which is the same as that of last year.

A new pavement was laid this week along Gen. Thomas' property, Goldsborough St., opposite Covey's Stables.

The bleating of the sheep make things hideous in the neighborhood of the depots on Tuesday mornings.

Fences before premises will soon be a thing of the past.

A new culvert has been put in across Dover street at Hanson street and two on Goldsborough at Harrison St.

One Of The Heaviest Yet.

On Sunday afternoon and night last this section of the county was visited by one of the heaviest falls of water that we have had for some time, two and forty-eight hundredths inches having fallen. The corn is under water in many places and the ground thoroughly soaked. There was no wind and but little lightening in the immediate vicinity of Easton, so the damage is inconsiderable compared with what it might have been. All day Monday it was lowering and warm.

We Have Our Doubts.

"Does next week ever come?" inquired a business man a few days ago. In one sense yes; why do you ask? "Because," he said, "a man whom I have ever considered as a disciple of George Washington made a promise some time since that he would pay me a bill 'next week,' and as he has not paid I could only conclude in justice to him that 'next week' had not come." And the reporter went on down the street thinking of pie crust—promises, next week and pie crust.—Ex.

I SUFFERED six years with indigestion and constipation. Got so weak and nervous I had to give up work, feeling miserable all the time. I tried many remedies and doctors without benefit. Was finally induced to give

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills

a trial, with the result that I again work at my business, eat regularly, and enjoy my meals as I have not done in years."
HARRY O. McLANE, Frederick, Md.
Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills do cure dyspepsia. At druggists, 25 cents. Send to us for a free sample.
DR. J. A. DEANE CO.,
Kingston, New York.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

The Names of Visitors Here and at Other Points.

Mr. Buelrne Lay spent Sunday in Easton.

Mr. Wm. G. Denny has been quite sick this week.

Miss Gertrude Sauer is visiting Miss Edith Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Clark spent Sunday in Oxford.

Miss F. A. Welby has left Easton for the summer.

Allen Massey, of Baltimore, is visiting Homer Roe.

Mrs. White and daughter are visiting Mrs. C. H. Hughes.

Rev. and Mrs. F. B. Adkins are guests of Bishop Adams.

Mrs. W. G. Denny has returned from a visit in Baltimore.

Mrs. Hollyday Meeds, of Washington, is visiting Miss Powell.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rich of Baltimore is visiting Mrs. Dr. Smithers.

Miss Jessie Kerr of Denton is visiting Mrs. Tylor and family.

Miss Retta Smith spent a few days of last week in Baltimore.

Miss Estelle Rose, of Cordova, visited Mrs. C. R. Wooters last week.

Dukes Wooters has returned from the Virginia Military School.

Miss Mary Shannahan is home from Philadelphia for three weeks.

J. E. Tylor and wife are taking an extended trip through the West.

Miss Lela Bailey, of Wye visited Mrs. Golt, Railroad avenue, this week.

Chamberlaine Hayward is home from school at Alexandria, Va.

Mr. Daniel Montague and son Bennie were in Baltimore recently.

Miss Leila Wooters returned from Baltimore the first of this week.

Mrs. Wilson returned home on Wednesday after a visit with Mrs. W. A. Pratt.

Miss Clara Fish, of Philadelphia, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Furness.

Miss Bertha Chamberlaine, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. L. B. Hayward.

Mrs. J. M. Wooters, of Cordova, spent a few days of last week in town.

Miss Helen Leonard, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother, Howard Leonard.

Casper Morris and Capt. Charles Cox, of Philadelphia, are at Capt. J. G. Morris'.

Frank Fish and Wm. Gossage will spend next week in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Miss Blanche Montague spent the first of the week with Mrs. Rebecca Tinley.

T. Browne Robertson, of Chicago, visited his mother, Mrs. Ella Robinson, last week.

Miss Sadie Pippin came home Tuesday after a visit to friends in the upper part of Md.

Mrs. H. C. Lay and daughter, Miss Louisa Lay, are visiting friends in Easton and vicinity.

Mr. B. F. Ford, of Philadelphia, spent a few days last week with his brother on Dover Road.

Mrs. Steese and daughter, of Dauphin, Pa., are the guests of the cousin, Mrs. Henry Reeves.

Miss Edith Hardcastle has returned to Trappe after a visit at Gen. E. L. F. Hardcastle's.

Miss Ollie Kelley, of Denton, was the guest of her brothers, Drs. W. and L. D. Kelley last week.

Raymond Cox, son of B. P. Cox, of Baltimore, is visiting his grandfather, John Mason.

Miss Edna Hopkins of Baltimore, and Mrs. Shephard of Philadelphia, are guests of Mrs. Eliza Fountain.

Mrs. R. F. Stewart and daughters, of Tarrytown Heights, N. Y., are visiting relatives in Talbot County.

The Misses Hoffman of Kee Mar, Md., who have been visiting Miss Helen Pratt, returned home on Monday morning.

Mrs. Addison Willson, of Philadelphia, spent last week with her parents, Mr. Willson spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Josephine Owings, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. M. Dawson, returned home the first of the week.

Mrs. I. G. Coates and her grandson, Master Lee Maiston, of Ohio, are visiting their relatives, Mr. Henry Shreve and family.

Miss Bessie Kennard was the guest of the Misses Montague last week. Marguerite Montague accompanied her home on Monday.

Mrs. Ella A. Robinson and Miss Mary Browne Robinson went to Chicago Monday night. From there they go to St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. E. G. Rogers, who has been quite sick for some time, went to Philadelphia on Wednesday for treatment. Dr. Barton went with her.

Rev. George L. Ott, a former pastor of SS. Peter and Paul's Church, Easton, has been transferred from Chestertown to Newark, Del.

Mr. Paul Winchester, of the Baltimore News gave the GAZETTE a call on Monday. Brother Winchester looks as though the News treated him well.

S. S. Shannahan, foreman of the GAZETTE, accompanied by J. R. Dodson, of Baltimore, will leave Easton Monday morning for a two weeks trip to Asbury Park, New York and the Hudson river.

Mr. Charlie Schuyler, of Trappe, was in town Tuesday and entertained a number of gentlemen in the tax collector's office with his inimitable imitative ability, eliciting uproarous laughter.

Misses Annie M. Loveday and Minnie Benny, formerly of Easton, but now of Oxford, Pa., are visiting in Glen Rernie. They will meet a party of friends in Baltimore and go to Old Point Comfort for a ten days' visit.

Mr. W. Thomas Kemp, of Trappe, the valedictorian of the Easton High School in 1895, was awarded the president's prize for Physical study at the commencement exercises of St. John's College, Annapolis, last Wednesday.

Repairs On M. P. Church.

The repairs on the M. P. Church will be begun in a short time. A new roof will not be put on yet, but the ceiling in the main auditorium will be taken down, and in its stead a handsome metal ceiling put in.

The order for this has already been placed and it is said by this factory has the handsomest piece of work of that kind ever seen in Easton.

The three chandeliers used now will be taken down and one similar to that used in the Opera House, but considerably larger will be put in.

Besides these improvements a number of minor changes will be made. Work will be begun as soon as the metal ceiling arrives. Services will be held in the lower auditorium while the work is being done.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by H. Roberts, Easton, A. D. Harrison, St. Michaels, J. F. Sisk, Cordova.

We Recommend The Golden Rule.

It is the habit of many persons in purchasing stamps at a Postoffice, to ask the Postmaster to stick them on the envelopes. They do not think how many times each day Postmaster Leonard is called upon to to perform this task. If so, we feel sure that considering the'r own objections they would know the P. M. had the same although he consents in a pleasant manner to do it. In this matter we would recommend the observance of the golden rule.

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to purchase a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

B. Y. P. U. At Baltimore, Md.

The Fifth International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America will be held in Baltimore, Md., July 18 to 21, and for that occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, July 16 and 17, excursion tickets to Baltimore at a single fare for the round trip, good to return until August 5 inclusive.

SWUNG TO A TREE!

Marshall Price Lynched By A Mob.

DRAGGED FROM THE JAIL.

He Begged She Sheriff To Let Him Hide.

HE PLEADED FOR MERCY.

Last Chapter In One Of The Most Sensational Tragedies In The History Of The State.—Story Of The Murder And The Trial.



Marshall E. Price.

Marshall E. Price, the murderer of Sallie E. Dean, the Caroline county school girl, was lynched by a mob at Denton at 11 o'clock Tuesday night.

The lynching was undoubtedly provoked by the reprieve which Governor Brown gave the condemned man, who was to have been hanged on Friday.

Price's counsel had worked hard to have the appeal taken by them might be heard at the October term of the State Court of Appeals at Annapolis.

On Monday night the Governor, who had no alternative, decided to grant the respite and telegraphed to Sheriff Berry that he would at once forward the necessary papers.

Monday morning Sheriff Berry entered the jail, and, going to Price's cell, informed him of the granting of the respite. The murderer was reading a religious tract when Berry entered, paying no attention to his visitor, but said that he was glad that the friends have a little longer to live. He said he did not believe that his appeal would be successful in saving his life more than temporarily, and informed the sheriff that he had given up all hope that his life would be saved.

The Death Watch Removed.

The death watch which had guarded the condemned man since the warrant ordering his execution was read to him, was removed and work on the scaffold in the jail yard was suspended.

The news of the reprieve was received by the residents of Denton and Caroline county with great dissatisfaction. It was the sole topic of conversation throughout the day. Speculation had been rife as to whether Governor Brown would grant the respite, and many thought that, in view of the feeling existing in the county, he would not take this step, which would be exasperating to those who were determined that Price should pay with his life for his crime.

The brawny country folk who stood on the corners and talked earnestly about the reprieve that Price had received wore looks of determination and gazed grimly at the walls of the old jail building and its surrounding fence as they discussed the situation.

The Mob At The Jail.

Around the building the crowds were thickest, and early in the evening rumors were everywhere of lynching. Besides the men in the crowds who were known as all there were a large number of faces strange to many of the town's people.

Sheriff Berry naturally became aware of the presence of an unusual throng in town and near his residence early, and endeavored to prepare a plan to protect Price if an effort was made to do him violence.

Shortly after dark several men went to Berry's house and called for the sheriff. That commencement of the deed of vengeance was given. The crowd acted almost as one man. What little resistance Sheriff Berry and a few deputies could give was swept away by the mob, which forced its way by the officers and gained easily access to the jail, which, at its best, was never a strong affair.

When the men reached Price's cell he was cuddled in a corner praying and weeping. Rushing in, a dozen hands seized the murderer, and a rope was thrown over his neck. Price grasped the hempen cord and endeavored to throw it off, but his captors laughed at his feeble attempt to save himself, and dragged him out of the cell, through the hall and into the open air, where his appearance was greeted by the outside crowd, who had been unable to get into the building on account of their number, with a murmur of satisfaction. Several in the crowd struck and kicked at the struggling victim as he was hauled into the road.

Then the men who held the rope started on a run, dragging Price, who was half dead all ready, behind them. The man was first on his feet and then rolling in the dirt, and when the mob reached a tree it had selected he presented a pitiful sight.

Without a word a rope was thrown over a limb, and the next minute Price was swinging half a dozen feet from the ground and struggling in the throes of death.

When the last shiver had stolen over his frame and the mob was satisfied that death was sure, it dispersed, leaving a crowd of the morbidly curious gazing at the body slowly swinging back and forth in the darkness of midnight.

The Jail.

The jail from which Price was taken is an insecure old structure in bad repair, and gave but little trouble to the mob when they sought admission. The room in which the prisoner was confined was on the ground floor, with its entrance which was guarded by a rather stout wooden door, but a short distance from the front door. The front door had no other protection than a large lock and a wooden bar. The interior of Price's cell was lined with wood and its one window was guarded by a half dozen rusty iron bars which a strong man could pull out of place without much difficulty. After Price had been taken to Baltimore soon after he was convicted of murder he said that he could have gotten out of the jail in an hour if he had tried, but that he preferred to stay where he was, because he thought he was safer there than he would have been outside. The building stands back from the street about a hundred feet and is in the town square surrounded by trees.

Mrs. Price Sees The Body.

Price's father and the dead man's wife came to town the next morning. Mrs. Price visited the jail and looked at the body of her husband, and was overcome when she saw it. The father was also greatly excited and denounced in unmeasured terms the return of Price to Denton, saying that he should never have been brought back, and put all the blame on the authorities, which the state of affairs, for have taken his prisoner away yesterday. He also said that he had the names of 15 of the mob who hung his son and that he would leave no stone unturned to bring the participants in the lynching to justice.

The Crime.

Not within the memory of the present generation has there been a caime which so shocked the people of Caroline county as did the murder of little Sallie Dean on Tuesday morning, March 26. Shortly after eight o'clock the child started to school across her father's field to the village of Harmony, about one mile away. Not until an hour after the closing of the school had her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dean any uneasiness or thought of the calamity which awaited them. Mrs. Dean at that hour happened to meet one of the pupils of the school, who inquired why Sallie had been absent that day. Alarmed at the question, the mother hastened home to inform her husband. An alarm was given and the people of the village turned out to make search for the missing child. It was ascertained that she had passed the house of a neighbor on the way to school about half past eight o'clock, according to her usual custom. Nothing more had been seen of her. Fifteen minutes after she passed this place, which is near a branch and a deep cut in the road, darkened by a thick wood on either side, a little son of Mr. Solomon Corkran followed on his way to school and shortly before her departure several of the scholars had been seen to go that way.

Following the road to the school-house the searchers crossed the branch, looking for track in the soft earth. When nearing the top of the hill which commands a good view of the village, they saw unmistakable evidences of a struggle in the road. At this point the woods on both sides of the road is thin, and the search party followed the trail through the timber. He came upon a napkin beneath the pines, and this he recognized as belonging to Sallie's dinner bucket. Frightened at what he went on and found the bucket, and then lying beneath a dead cedar tree, the body of his daughter, bloody and cold in death. Her clothing were disarranged, her bonnet untied, but still upon her head and



Finding The Body of Sallie Dean.

red with blood. A hideous gaping wound in the throat had saturated it and other garments and settled in a pool beneath her. The wound had been made with a sharp blade, and had severed the ugular vein and the windpipe, and it was seen that she had received an awful blow on the left side of the head. This was about six o'clock. Neighbors took the body home, Marshall Price bringing his wagon and helping to place the remains in it. He was quite active in assisting in every way the grief-stricken parents.

The Scene Of The Murder.

was within two or three hundred yards of three dwellings, and had it not been for the slight bank by the roadside, the body of the murdered girl could be seen by anyone passing by. One standing on that spot could hardly have escaped detection. It was, therefore, thought that the crime must have been premeditated, and was committed by some one familiar with the place and the surrounding country, who had waited for the opportunity and had quickly performed the fiendish work. Further examination of the ground showed that the child had been dragged through the fallen leaves from the very edge of the road to the place where the body was found. A chloroform bottle was picked up nearby, and it was at once thought that a crime as great as murder itself was in the mind of the child's assailant.

"Squire Manlius P. Hutchinson, acting as coroner, summoned a jury of inquest and they were sworn in. They did not meet until Wednesday morning, when the State's attorney and quite a number of local officers were present. Nothing further than the facts above recited could be gleaned. The jury met again the following day, but again adjourned to await developments. There were many theories afloat—so many that the people were confused, and the search for the guilty party was not undertaken in any systematic way for several days. On Thursday the funeral of the murdered girl was held at Harmony Methodist Episcopal Church, and never had the village known a more largely attended funeral. Interment took place at Grove Cemetery. The sad services greatly intensified the feeling of deep sorrow for the bereaved family.

The County Commissioners were urged to offer a reward, and a notice was issued stating that five hundred dollars would be paid for the capture and conviction of the criminal. The police commissioners of Baltimore and the detectives Scibold and Gault were detailed to work up the case. In the meantime several arrests had been made but the parties suspicioned were not long detained. Discarding many of the theories the Baltimore officers began their work on Sunday, March 31st. On Wednesday evening April 3, shortly after nightfall, they took Price into their custody and brought him to Denton Jail. Alarmed at the rumors of a lynching party, Mr. Thomas M. Hopkins, one the prisoner's counsel, secured from the Judges, who were there, an order for his removal to Baltimore. Then followed Price's terrible accusation against young Corkran, who, however, proved his innocence, which in fact had never been doubted, and later his own trial and the subsequent reprieve by the governor, and the final and tragic end—the lynching.

What Governor Brown Says.

Governor Brown said: "It is a great misfortune that the law was not allowed to take its course. This lynching gives further evidence of the wisdom of my recommendation made at the last General Assembly, that the prisoner after his death sentence should be confined to the jail or penitentiary of Baltimore City, and executions should take place at one of these institutions by the respective sheriffs of the respective counties. Lynchings there could not occur, as the prisoners would have the advantage of the police force of the city to protect them against raids, mobs, or chances of escape."

The Governor was also said: I granted the respite in Price's case because the case was sent to the Court of Appeals for a hearing on a bill of exceptions."

In answer to the question, "Have you been called on for assistance by the sheriff of Caroline county?" he replied, "I have not."

July Weather.

Hicks, the storm prophet, forecast the following weather for July: The last storm period for June runs into the opening days of July. Storms all through the spring and summer of 1895 will be directly under the pressure of the Jupiter equinoctial center, and heavy thunderbursts, waterspout, and the like are some of the characteristics to be looked for, with drought and hot winds, in regions subject to such. From about 4th to 7th look for very warm wave, ending in severe storms. The 16th to 18th is another storm period which will result in temperature, black clouds and much storminess and bluster with hard local rains. The 15 and 16th are reactionary storm centers, calling for higher temperature and renewed storms. From 21st to 24th is a marked storm period. Expect one of the warmest spells of the summer, ending in active thunder storms, about these dates, with change to cooler following. The 27th to 29th constitute a reactionary period in which warmer weather will end in summer storms.

Rumbling In The Ground.

The Dover Sentinel says that down among the kaolin mines in Hockessin and vicinity a great sensation has been created by rumbling noises beneath the earth. These are most plainly heard in the clay pits and shafts, some of which are fully 100 feet deep. The noises are as loud and distinct as rolls of thunder and they occur with increasing frequency—now as often as three and four times a day. To hear them from the bottom of a clay shaft is really alarming, and they can be heard less distinctly in any part of the neighborhood. They are plainest upon the Peach farm, where deep clay shafts were opened. Mr. Peach, who is an intelligent gentleman, believes they are produced by natural gas and talks of boring to ascertain the facts. Scientists who have visited the spot ascribe them to the existence of a great underground cave.

A Larger Factory.

The shirt factory of M. T. G. Earle in Earle's Addition, which was built a year or so ago, is now too small for the rapidly increasing business, and Mr. Earle has found it necessary to build an addition, work upon which has already begun. The addition will be 20x40 feet. Twenty-five new machines will be put in, making a total of eighty-five. Mr. Earle says he has orders for work sufficient to keep his entire force busy for a year. The work put out by this factory has gained a well earned reputation.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Chilloucette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. C. Henry's Drug Store.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by H. Roberts, Easton, A. D. Harrison, St. Michels, J. F. Sisk, Cordova.

Man Killed By Lightning.

During the heavy rain and thunder storm which passed over this county Sunday morning, lightning struck the horsesheds near the Baptist church, Cordova, killing Orville Randall, about 19 years old, and two horses, one belonging to Morris Dragoo and the other to Z. H. West. The lightning struck the rear end of the church, doing considerable damage. The congregation was engaged in worship at the time, and all were more or less affected by the shock, but none were seriously injured except the young man who was killed, who had left the church for the purpose of putting his wheel under the shed, where he met his untimely death. He was a son of Mr. S. R. Randall, who is well known throughout that community as one of our most highly respected citizens. This sad event cast a gloom over the entire community, and the deepest sympathy is felt for the parents and other relatives of the deceased.

During the same storm Sunday morning lightning struck a tenant house on one of the farms of Col. Lloyd and badly damaged it. One of the occupants, a colored woman was stunned, and a dog killed by the lightning.

Regarding Those Big Sleeves.

Among the many sins charged to big sleeves, one is the lamentable falling off in marriages. The men are filing their complaints, but the sleeves are as baloon-like as ever. One young man in dolorous tones, says those abominable sleeves are ever between him and the object of his desire. If perchance, he once gets to sit anywhere near her, she exclaims, "Oh, Charlie, do sit further away, don't you see you are mashing my sleeves all out of shape." If they go driving he must sit bais, on the edge. If they go walking, he has to take the carbstone or the road, for the baloon-sleeves have a monopoly of the sidewalk. The only really happy men are the little fellows who don't reach sleeve high.

Poisoned The Dog.

It is a very mean person who will poison an inoffensive pet of a child. But there is one such being in this town, and Sam'l A. Pitt would liberally reward anyone who can point the poisoner out. Sunday morning last the dog belonging to little Miss Irma Pitt was poisoned by "doctored" meat being thrown over in the yard.—Middletown New Era.

Obituary.

For the GAZETTE.

JOHN B. MCNEAL

The subject of this paper was born June 23, 1839. His parents were the late James H. and Elizabeth McNeal (formerly Miss Benny.) The place of his nativity was Mount Hope, the old home estate of his mother's family, situate about three and a half miles South of Easton. He died of paralysis, superinduced by Bright's kidney disease. The latter named trouble was the result of confinement and close attention to business while conducting a large store and post office at McDaniel-town, Md. His health was wretchedly bad during the last few years of his residence in Bayside District. This caused him to discontinue business about the close of the year 1893 and remove to Baltimore with the hope that the change might result beneficially to his health. But the hopes of both himself and family were doomed to a sad disappointment, the disease having progressed so far as to defy all human remedies. Finally, on Tuesday the 25th ulto., he became suddenly worse, and soon became unconscious in which condition he remained till Friday 28th ulto., when at 5 o'clock a. m. he joined his forefathers on a higher plane of existence.

Mr. McNeal's theological views had become greatly modified during the later years of his life. He was both a Unitarian and Universalist in religious belief. He was fully conscious of his condition some years before he passed away, and often spoke of the rapidly approaching close of his earthly career, but always with the utmost calmness and composure, and in fullest confidence in the infinite power and wisdom of a God of infinite goodness and love. Never for a moment did he indulge any painful apprehension in regard to his Future beyond the grave.

In politics Mr. McNeal was an active and earnest Union man during the Rebellion. He, in company with Col. John Cowgill, now of Washington, D. C., and a few other kindred spirits, was largely instrumental in bringing about the nomination of the late Wm. Creswell, the anti-slavery candidate for Congress, against Mr. Crisfield the Unionist pro-slavery candidate. This was in 1862, and was the beginning of the effort to abolish slavery in Maryland by the voluntary action of her own people. Mr. Cresswell was elected. Mr. McNeal labored hard in aid of Mr. Cresswell, and by his bold and fearless advocacy of the freedom of the colored man he incurred the bitterest enmity of many of his neighbors who had once been his friends, but this did not deter him, but acted rather as a spur, in the conscientious discharge of what he believed to be his imperative duty.

In 1865 his father James H. McNeal was elected to our State Senate, when Mr. John B. McNeal, our subject, became the unanimous choice of the then Union caucus for Post-master of the city. Owing to his warm and earnest support of the late Dorsey, C. C, Cox, who was then Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate. As such he served with credit to himself for two sessions. In 1873 he was made one of the Inspectors of the Baltimore Custom House when Washington Booth was Collector. Neither the appointment to, nor the administration of, the affairs of the Custom House were acceptable to the Republicans of Maryland, nor were they altogether satisfactory to the Administration. Mr. McNeal united his efforts with those of many of his fellow employees in effecting the removal of Mr. Booth. This was accomplished after one of the most hotly contested contests ever known in the history of the Republican Party.

In June 1878 he was appointed by Collector John L. Thomas as one of the two clerks of the Appraiser's office in which he served till his removal, July, 1882, by Col. Ned Webster. Col. Webster had been an active Democrat all his life after the abolition of slavery in Maryland in 1864. But in 1880 he was good enough to vote for Garfield for President and himself for Congress at the same time—the first Republican vote he ever cast. For this meritorious conduct a life long Republican was removed by an accidental President—Chester A. Arthur—in order to make room for Col. Webster in the best Federal office in Maryland. Because of Mr. McNeal's friendship for Mr. Thomas and especially for Mr. Blaine, he was removed by Webster—the bran new convert to all the extreme, radical and advanced views of the Republican Party.

Mr. McN. soon after this commenced a successful business at Royal Oak which business was interrupted by a destructive fire that burned his dwelling, store-house and entire stock of goods. About a year after this he commenced the mercantile business at McDaniel-town which he conducted with eminent satisfaction to his patrons, as well as profit to himself, till near the close of 1892, when loss of health compelled him to retire from business altogether.

For several years just prior to his death he had but little to do with politics; but so long as his political life lasted, he was active and often efficient. He was ever an uncompromising Republican, though not always in accord with the Regulars of his party in Talbot.

John B. McNeal was noted among his numerous friends, and by all those who knew him best, as being warm hearted, generous and kind. He was noted for his open hospitality, the string of his front door always hanging on the outside to be pulled with equal freedom by friend or stranger. He contributed to the support of the christian church and what he contributed was given freely from conscientious motives of duty and for the promotion of public morals. This he would do whether his theology was in perfect agreement with the church he supported or not. He was ever devoted to his family and his greatest happiness consisted in contributing to their comfort and happiness. He was always a devoted husband and a kind and affectionate father. His loss is deeply mourned by his wife and three children—two sons and one daughter—as also by an only brother, James H. McNeal, Esq., for whom he always cherished the warmest affection; and five sisters all of whom are, or have been, married.

His remains were accompanied to the grave by some of the best citizens of Easton and the county irrespective of religious or political proclivities.

I am sorry that an abler pen has not been brought into requisition in doing justice to, and perpetuating the memory of such a just and conscientious man. V.

Called A Public Meeting.

Avon Cycle Club has called a public Meeting for Monday evening of all persons interested in the building of a Bicycle Park in Easton. Meeting will be held in Club headquarters, and it is hoped the public will attend, as the matter is of importance to all.

Reduced Rates To Boston, Mass.

From July 8 to 11 inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Boston, Mass, going and returning by the same route at a single fare for the round trip, account Christian Endeavor and Young People's Christian Union meetings, to be held in Boston, July 10-14. The tickets will be good to return until July 21.

Excursion tickets, good going via one route and returning via another, will be sold on the same dates at a slight advance over the one-fare rate for the round trip.

A good appetite and refreshing sleep are essential to health of mind and body, and these are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

New Tax Collector.

The Board of Town Commissioners on Monday appointed as town tax collector Charles E. Nicols, agent of the United States Express Co. Mr. Nicols is appointed vice A. G. Pascault, who has been collector for several years. There were quite a number of applicants for the place. The selection was a wise one as Mr. Nicols will make a good collector.

COL. ED. LLOYDS' DEMOCRACY.

What A Talbot Countian Thinks Of It.

SOME POLITICAL POETRY.

The Article From The Frederick Citizen Published In An Easton Paper Excites Talbot Scribbler To Wrath. What He Has To Say, Etc.

Were it possible for any scribbler to become thoroughly imbued with the idea that his mission on earth was to refute all the erroneous statements appearing in the press concerning political matters in one's county and state, there certainly would be no time left in which he could seek absolution for political sins committed at the recent primaries.

Occasionally we notice such flagrant misstatements, that they appear to demand correction if not obsolute refutation. In an extract from the "Frederick Citizen," appearing in a recent issue of our local press will be a statement explanatory of Col. Edward Lloyd's democracy. It is a strangely anamolous declaration, a sort of combination of compliments and condemnation with respect to him, and a direct charge that a majority of the democratic voters of (this) his precinct were induced by the use of money to vote for the anti-Gorman delegates at the late primaries.

First, our prominent citizen is represented as being "an example worthy of imitation," inasmuch as he "was opposed to Senator Gibson, and entered the primaries in the hope of defeating him." Failing in this, he now appears "the true gentleman by declaring his readiness to stand by the nominees of his party." In the same article it is made to appear that the Colonel, "through friends in Baltimore was most liberally supplied with funds and in his home district he used them to good advantage." Thus we have him presented in a dual position. In the first "a true gentleman" and orthodox Democrat in the second, a corruptor of the voters of this precinct by the lavish use of money contributed by his friends in Baltimore.

How under heaven can the "Frederick Citizen" harmonize its two conflicting statements? What was its object anyway, to compliment him in one breath, and insult him in another; to accuse him of bribery in line, and then condone the offense in a subsequent one simply because he stands ready to support "the nominees of the party." By what authority does the journal in Frederick speak? Is it the medium through which the Democrats of Talbot are to be told what the Colonel and his political friends are going to do in November next? It is a well known fact that just previous to the primaries a member of the local press addressed letters to a number of prominent anti-Gorman Democrats in the county, submitting certain questions for the purpose of securing pre-election pledges to support the ticket no matter who was nominated in convention. Col. Lloyd was among those who were expected to respond to the propounded queries and announce his nature intentions concerning the nominees whoever they might be. So far as our knowledge or information extends he did not at that time nor has he since made any public declaration of his intended political action at the approaching election. Therefore, if the "Frederick Citizen" speaks with authority it must believe that it has some method of securing information not known here to the Colonel's most intimate political friends.

That the result of the primary here was attained by the liberal use of money, is false, an imputation, an insult to the majority vote here in the recent contest. But this is true, that Senator Gibson's "lieutenants were out in our precincts on sundry occasions seeking for a man or men to manipulate their corruption fund. Finding no one for this purpose some loyal ones were sugared from their own hands. Carlysle has tersely said: "Had we not known what was the little wisdom the world is governed," and how in Talbot as anywhere else "the ninety and nine politic men can for the most part be but mute train-bearers to the hundredth, perhaps but stalking horses and willing or unwilling dupes"—it might have seemed wonderful after all the anti-Gibson talk, how the Senator won "hands down," as they say in the county.

The result of the primaries was foretold, and the finale occasioned no surprise to any one in the county, if at all familiar with existing conditions. If men must be truckling pimps, and political gutter snipes to find favor with the bosses they had better sever their connection with any party subjecting their loyalty to such a test. It appears in Talbot a man's devotion to Democratic principles must be measured by his subserviency to the will of the political lords of the county. Out among the homes of the oystermen where I find a habitation, there are many men I know or who are seeking official positions or political favors. All we ask is that the irritating things of bossism be not too vigorously applied.

The elect, the favored few, can have all the offices, all the honor, all the emoluments. Grant us the one privilege to vote independently if our judgment so directs.

It has been observed that Mr. Preston B. Spriggs says that there are at least seventy-five Democrats in his Trappe, who will "cut their speck on—the ticket before voting it in November. I am not prepared to speak with so much confidence concerning the future intentions of the voters of the six-five anti-Gorman tickets polled at the primaries in this precinct. But if all I hear be true, there will be biting here on election day. I am not posing as Col. Lloyd's spokesman. If he need any defense for his late political action, he is be, or able to defend himself than I am to defend him. Sad solitary thoughts keep their solemn vigils in my mind as I contemplate the political mart: dom of the reformer of Trappe. While sympathizing with him, I dedicate, I consecrate to his memory the following crude rhymes:

Honi soit qui mal y pense—George R.
A hull heap of meanin through that language flows,
To get the right crinkle on that French repartee,
With a shrug of the shoulders let it slip through the nose.
Mr. Spring in his conviction is strongly intrenched,
Will die on the "political scaffold" a martyr
Execute him in English, don't hang him in French,
In the language the king used when he picked up a garter.
The wonder is, that one so delicately soul'd
Should so long exist in a Talbot Trappe,
Flourishing fat, "sassy"