The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1880. VOL. XVIII.-NO. 50.

A COMPLETE RENEWAL

IN OUR STOCK OF

CLOTHING.

NEW GOODS—BOUGHT FOR CASH—MADE UP BEFORE THE ADVANCE AND OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT PRICES FROM

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LESS THAN PRESENT COST OF MANUFACTURE—PREPARED BY

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THE LEADING AND POPULAR CLOTHIERS OF PHILADELPHIA, FOR THE

1880. Spring and Summer. 1880.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST CLOTHING CALL AT THE

LEDGER BUILDING, Chestnut & Sixth Streets,

THE FINEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

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BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.

At LOW PRICES, From

SAML. BURNS & CO.

104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,

BALTIMORE.

LUMBER.

Thomas Matthews & Son,

Corner of Canton Avenue and Albemarle Street,

OPPOSITE THE PHILADELPHIA DEPOT, AND No. 88 NORTH HIGH ST., BALTIMORE.

White Pine and Yellow Pine Lumber for Building,

DRESSED LUMBER AND FLOORING,

SHINGLES, LATHS, PALES, etc.,

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS

WRITE FOR PRICES.

Examine and you will Buy

OEHM & SON'S

SPRING CLOTHING!

IN PREFERENCE TO ALL OTHERS FOR

Style! Durability!

Finish! Cheapness!

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOY'S, and CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENTS fitted up with NEW FRESH GOODS, carefully made, and of latest designs, which we sell at REDUCED PRICES; having bought and manufactured our entire SPRING STOCK before the recent advance in the prices of raw material and skilled labor.

GREAT BARGAINS

In All of Our Departments.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.

☞Samples and Self-Measurements will be sent free on application.

C. N. OEHM & SON,

Cash Clothing House of Baltimore.

230 W. Pratt Street, / **55 Hanover Street,** *Adjoining Citizens Bank.*

April 1, 1880.

Barber Shop.

THE Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by

WOOLFORD & BOYER.

Prompt and polite attention shown to all customers. b. 12, 1880.

Apple, Peach and Pear Trees.

The Ground Must and Shall be Cleared to Make Room for Young Stock.

30,000 Peach Trees from $22 to $40 per 1,000! 25,000 Apple Trees $7 per 100 to $65 per 1,000! 6,000 Standard Pear Trees (mainly Bartlett) $18 per 100; 2,000 Dwarf Pear trees $18 per 100.

A lot of Ornamental Trees and other Nursery Stock equally low.

All from fresh blocks of my last planting; just come of saleable size, never having been culled or dug over before, and are of the best and most popular varieties. This is the last chance you will have to buy reliable trees, of the best kinds, at less than half the usual prices. I am about to enlarge my Nursery, and need and must have the use of the ground, is my reason for quoting such very low prices.

Write for Catalogue. Come and see the trees. I know I can sell to you.

☞ Two Horses, 1 Alderney or Durham Bull, and one light double-seated Carriage, (second-hand will answer) taken in exchange.

N. BARNARD,

STILL POND P. O. or Station,

March 4, 1880. Kent county, Md.

RAMBO LIME.

LAST year I purchased from Nathan Rambo the Blue Quarry upon the lands devised to him by his father, the elder Nathan Rambo. It was out of this Quarry that the Limestone came which gave this Lime its high reputation.

This, and this only, is the

GENUINE RAMBO LIME.

I own ALL of the land on which this stone lies. This Quarry was discontinued only because a vein of earth cut off the face. I have cut through this and re-opened these Quarries upon the original stone which old Nathan Rambo quarried as long as he could find it.

WE CHALLENGE ALL TESTS.

R. McCOY & CO.

Robert McCoy bought of me my Blue Quarry—I have seen it since he re-opened it, and am satisfied that he works on the blue stone worked by my father in his lifetime.

NATHAN RAMBO.

This Lime will be shipped by railroad or water to all stations and landings in Maryland and Delaware. For Prices and Terms apply to

B. F. FLEMING, Chestertown.

Office Under Voshell House.

April 1, 1880—1y

FOR a good fitting and superior Shirt, try the PEARL—at STAFFORD'S.

BONES! BONES!—Highest cash price paid for raw bones, at KENNARD & CO'S.

Select Story.

THE ROBBER OF ST. GERVAIS.

One cold, blustering morning, late in the fall, a man who walked with a crutch and a short staff, was on the road from Lodlove to St. Gervais in the department of Herault, away in the southern part of France. The traveler was an old man, perhaps five and fifty, with a face very dark from long and constant exposure, and with a stone-gray beard and moustache. An old gray overcoat completely enveloped his person, but it was plainly to be seen that he had only one leg. The road was muddy, and a cold drizzling mist was falling and though it was in the evening yet there was light enough to distinguish the way, for away beyond the clouds and the mist a bright moon was shining, and though even its whereabouts could not be made out, yet it served to make visible what must otherwise have been enveloped in utter darkness.

The old man hobbled on, planting his crutch and staff carefully upon the treacherous ground and thus he passed out slowly on his way. It was near nine o'clock when he reached the little copse of swamp-wood that lay at the edge of the village of St. Gervais. Here it was somewhat darker, and he made his way more carefully. He had just reached the edge of the copse when his attention was attracted by a noise by him, and in a moment more a human being stood in the road before him. The new comer was a slight built person, as the old man could distinctly see and most probably a youth. He had surely come from the wood.

"Ha!" uttered the traveler, "what now, eh?"

"Your money or your life!" was the reply, given abruptly but somewhat tremulously.

"You don't mean it?"

"I do," the youth said more firmly. "And be quick, too, for I have no time to waste. You see this pistol? It contains two balls. Give me money or they both go through your head."

"Ten thousand thunders, boy! you would not kill me just for the sake of a little money—perhaps only the few sous that are necessary for my night's lodging?"

"And why not kill you for that as well as die myself for the want of it? Ay, and worse, too. Come—quick!"

There was a resoluteness in the youth's tones which proved him to be in earnest, but yet they had a cast of eagerness and pathos which proved him to be a new beginner at this kind of work.

"Die did you say?" returned the old man more in pity than in anger. "A boy like you talk of dying. Diable!—and with such pluck, too?—You're crazy!"

"Will you give me the money, or must I shoot you?"

No sooner were these words out of the youth's mouth than up came the old man's staff and the pistol went flying across the road into the mud.

"There—you've got rid of a very dangerous weapon; and don't ye never use it again in such a fashion. Now, who are ye?"

The youth stood for a few moments as if undecided how to act.

"Hold on," continued the old man, as the young stranger started as though he would turn away. "Don't be afraid, for I may give you that of my own free will which I would never give to any living man under compulsion. But tell me—I have faced death a thousand times, and have killed many men, but I have done it for France—for my country. But why should you face death thus? In the night—on the highway—in your own home—and at the expense of a countryman? Why is it?"

"Nothing—never mind, You said you would give me money. Give it to me, in heaven's name."

"Hold," answered the traveler.—"Your home is not far from here, is it?"

"Home? Oh what is home to the starving?"

The old man was moved, for there was a depth of agony in the tones of the youth's voice which was not to be withstood by any one possessing ordinary feelings."

"What is your name?"

"Never mind."

"But I won't expose you."

"Truly?"

"I will not."

"But why should I tell you? You have disarmed me, and I am at your mercy. Yet, as God is my judge, had I known you were an old soldier I would not have stopped you. I would have lain in the wood and starved first. Give me money—a few sous."

"Tell me your name."

The youth hesitated but finally replied:

"If you are a true soldier I should take your word, My name is Pierre Chollet."

"And have you no parents living?"

"A mother."

"And she lives not far from here?"

"Not far."

"And she is starving?"

"Ay."

"Then let us hasten and find her. I may help her, and, moreover, get lodgings for myself and my crutch. Come, it is cold out here. Lead the way."

"You will help my mother if you go?"

"To be sure I will."

"And you won't lisp a word of this?"

"Not without your consent."

"Then follow me."

Thus speaking the youth turned and started on.

"Are you acquainted with the road?" the old man asked.

"Every inch of it," was the quick reply.

"Then go ahead and pick out the best path, and I can get along faster."

At the end of about twenty minutes they topped a little hill and the lights could be seen in the village of St. Gervais; but before they reached the village the guide turned off to the right into a narrow lane, and finally came to a small hut which the youth said was his home. He opened the door and went in, and the old man followed him. There was only one room and that had a floor of clay. In the fireplace burned a few faggots, while close by were heaped a lot more—boughs, twigs and stuff such as might be dragged out of the swamp close by. In an old arm chair sat an elderly female with her hands folded in her lap, and close by her was a cat. The woman's face could be seen by the glimmer of the fire, and it was thin, haggard and pale. She looked up as her boy entered, and in a feeble tone asked:

"Did ye find it, Pierre?"

"I hope so, mother. A kind soldier has come with me, and he will help us."

The old lady started up and gazed around. She saw the stranger and a look of hope rested upon her features.

"Haven't ye a light?" asked the stranger.

"No—only the fire," answered the boy.

"Then we'll have a better one," the soldier said. "I have a candle in my haversack, and a bit of food, too."

As he spoke he sat down in a chair, the only one in the room, and having unslung his haversack he overhauled the contents until he came to the candle. This he gave to Pierre and bade him light it. An old wooden candlestick was found and the candle was soon burning. The soldier could now see the faces of his hostess and her son more plainly. The former was a mild-looking, full-browned woman, with a prayerful cast of countenance, and must have once been extremely beautiful. She was certainly fifty years of age, for her hair was very gray, and time had been busy with its indelible touches. Her son was not over nineteen, and was handsome. He was pale and wan now; but his brow was full, his eyes, large, dark and brilliant.

"You suffer much!" said the soldier addressing the hostess.

"Very much," she returned. "I have been very sick, but I am getting better now. Yet my sickness has eaten up every thing we had, and my noble boy has subscribed all his earnings; and, worse than all else, he can't find work now to do. The crops are all garnered and the barns closed. Yesterday he went to the house of a rich man to beg, and he was kicked—"

"No, no, mother—not kicked!" exclaimed the youth, quickly, "He did not dare do that. He said that he would kick me if I came there again."

"But are there no other who would help you?" inquired the old man.

"They might," returned Pierre, "but the sou-prefect of police swore he would have me sent off if he seen me begging again. What could I do, sir?"

"But the sou-prefect is a villian! What does he mean?"

"He is angry with me. He wanted me in the harvest time to work for him for five sous a day, because a better man gave me fifteen sous a day."

"He is a perfect villian. But come—we'll eat something. My old haversack has something else in it besides candles. I don't travel without something to guard against the danger of being benighted in the woods."

As he spoke he pulled a loaf of bread and a piece of cold boiled beef from his old provision bag, and then made the mother and son eat. He assured them that he had eaten a hearty supper, and he had money to buy more, so without further ceremony they began the meal—the first they had eaten since the morning of the day before, save the milk which they were able to get from a single old goat that they had retained.

Tears stood in the old soldier's eyes as he sat and saw the boy and his mother eat, and when they were done they turned and blessed him. The woman seemed much revived, and as her son put some more faggots upon the fire, she turned and spoke to her guest. Her voice trembled as she spoke, and tears were in her eyes.

"You are a soldier?"

"Yes," the old man replied, turning his gaze upon the fire, instead of upon his questioner.

"Have you been very long in the army?"

"Eighteen years."

"Perhaps then you have been in Africa?"

"I have."

"Whom did you serve under?"

"Colonel Pelissier."

"Then you may have known Francois Chollet?"

And as the woman said this, she wiped her eyes with her apron.

"Corporal Chollet? To be sure I knew him. Aye—and a fine fellow he was, too. Did you ever know him?"

"Yes, sir. He—he—" and here a passionate flood of tears interrupted her; but finally she concluded—"he was my husband."

"Ah—was he? Poor Francois! His was a sad fate!"

The woman started and laid one of her hands upon the soldier's arm. The tears ceased flowing and her lips were closed.

"Then he is dead?" she whispered.

"No—I guess not."

"Not dead! Francois alive! Do you know this?" she cried.

"I am sure of it. He was sadly wounded and lost a leg—as I have done. He was taken prisoner and kept a long while, too, and that is the reason why he did not come home with his regiment. But how long since have you seen him?"

"Fifteen years, sir. He sailed from Marsailles with the first that went to Algiers. But where is he now? Where did you see him last?"

"He landed at Toulon with me."

"O God bless you, sir! And he will come to me soon. Did you leave him there?"

"No. He started on with me."

"Started on? But where—where did you leave him?"

"The last time I saw him it was in a small hut where he had called to pass the night. But, you see, I have come off with his crutch and staff, so I shouldn't wonder if he had to stop were he is, for some time."

"O—how could you, sir! But you did not know that he had a waiting, weeping wife to whom he would go?"

"Simply because we were one and same person."

"One—both—you—"

"I am Francois Chollet."

The woman started to her feet and having gazed one moment into the soldier's face, she sank upon his bosom and wept. Pierre was upon his legs in an instant, and on the next was by his father's side. He forgot for the moment his expedition on the highway, and only realized that his father had returned. He remembered well when that father took him upon his knees fifteen years before and kissed him; and he remembered, too, how long the big tears had rolled down his father's cheeks.

But the husband and father was at home once more, and if he had returned with his body maimed, he had brought back an untarnished name. In addition to a goodly bulk of gold which he carried stitched up in his vest, he had a pension settled upon him, and the future looked bright and clear. The son of Corporal Chollet became an important personage among the good peasants and the sou-prefect was among the first to solicit the friendship of the battle scarred old soldier. The little cot smiled once more, and Pierre had never occasion to go upon the highway again with any foul intent. The soldier often refers to the young robber of St. Gervais, and under all the circumstances it rather pleases him, and he thinks he can see in it the proof of Pierre's courage, and also of his true affection for his mother.

GOV. HAMILTON AND HIS REFORMS.

WHAT HAPPENED AND WHAT DIDN'T HAPPEN.

[Maryland Republican.]

Whether a necessity or not, the wing of the Democratic party which had before acted with others, joined in the nomination of Hon. William T. Hamilton for Governor quite as cordially and honestly as his adherents sought it. The applause which responded to the announcement of his name, and the acclamation which greeted him in convention as the standard-bearer, were just as sincere as unanimous. All was cheerfully accorded to the claim set up for him, even by many who honestly believed that the exigencies of the situation were not so extreme that the services of any one man were indispensable. The action of the convention was heartily endorsed by the leaders, and party interests, through Gov. Hamilton's candidacy, were never before sustained by a support so genuine and generous. The work and results of the campaign attest this fact most conclusively.

Here was his golden opportunity to inaugurate that reciprocity of co-operation which had been so freely conceded to him, and to do the people those great services promised so uniformly and paraded so ostentatiously on every stump in Maryland. Upon his accession to the gubernatorial chair, and while scarcely warm in his seat, he summoned to his counsel and aid—not the men of brains, and who have shown most eminently the qualities of masterly management—but those whose best recommendation is that they are "original Hamilton men." Displaying thus early an inveterate ambition to be continued in a minority of force and influence, the natural sequence followed of vain arrogance, foiled selfishness and fruitless personal aggrandizement.

It is not here intended, however, to distinctly charge Gov. Hamilton with inaugurating a *designing* administration, though there are plausible grounds for the arguments of those who do thus assail his executive conduct. We are perfectly willing to award him the most liberal construction of his political motives by saying, that, in the ordinary course of his reformatory programme, a certain series of executive recommendations simply happened. At any rate, they were brought forward and kept at the front by fifteen or eighteen Democrats in collusion with about twenty Republicans—a remarkable coalition when we consider how harmoniously suggestive these certain measures were:

1. The registration of voters in Baltimore city, as a means of purification of the ballot-box, involved the gubernatorial appointment of two hundred and fifty registers. So far so good, but these registers were to be the judges of election also, and being, no doubt, "original Hamilton men," they were to form an official phalanx of two-fold supervisory force to work out the redemption of the city Democracy from the dominant wing and place it at last, safely under the control of the executive pleasure.

2. The oyster law was deftly constructed around and about an innocent looking device, providing that the Governor should appoint a vast array of officials to enforce all the other provisions. This would have placed the Eastern Shore alongside of Baltimore city to bend obeisance at the shrine of the appointing power.

3. Then appeared the feature in the seductive *role* of economy which assumed to buy up the "unpurchasable" press—the true "tribune of the people." It was proposed to empower the Governor and Attorney General to designate, first, the laws requiring publication, and, second, the newspapers deserving the patronage thus involved. How effectually this would have multiplied administration organs, and won, fostered and sustained administration sentiment, none know better than Gov. Hamilton. With the great enginery of the press at his command, "or so much thereof as may be necessary," any Governor may well feel safe at the bar of a popular opinion of which he is at once the patron and projector. Hence, this was a shrewd stroke to wrest an alleged subsidy from supposed enemies and place it in the hands of "my friends," when, of course, it would cease to be a subsidy, for there can be no subsidies in or about the idea of "reform."

4. A proposition of less moment was contained in a measure to investigate the conduct and style of business pursued by the clerical officers of the Court of Appeals, and Circuit and Orphans' Courts of the counties—a profitable duty to be imposed upon a roving commission of three persons with inquisitorial powers, appointed by the Governor, as usual. Was this a design to make the foregone suggestions of these appointees a topic for a future message upon reform in the interest of executive capital?

5. Not the least remarkable of the innovations proposed, was the subtle attempt to transfer the appointment of Public School Commissioners, from the Judges of the Circuit Courts to the Governor of the State. In other words and transposing the statement—to place in one political head the ultimate disposal of several hundred little officers all over the State now belonging to fifteen or twenty non-political, unapproachable ministers of justice. What becomes now of our boasted segregation of educational from political matters? Is not the system already sufficiently under the domain of party control? In all candor, the most rational construction of this movement may be stated as an effort to promote a still wider and more practical diffusion of the idea that even the little officials hold their distinctions by the grace of the Governor of Maryland, no matter whether the establishments over which they preside be political or not. What else can it mean, than that the fealty of the beneficiaries is due to the benefactor, and possibly that by this test they shall officially live or die? And by what other process could all the agencies and employments embraced in our administrative economy, be more effectually subordinated to the glorification and promotion of an executive wielding a sceptre so powerful? Moreover, what could be more dangerous than this aggregation of prerogatives in one individual?

It is true, Gov. Hamilton may be innocent of a disposition to abuse his privileges, but some of his successors may not be: and, as a matter of fact, however good, wise and patriotic the executive, the people of Maryland are not ready to establish in and through him a gubernatorial autocracy. They would prefer to see the appointment power, already great enough, diminished, rather than augmented. It is this rule of absolutism which gave Grant his vicious force, and invests him to-day with a notority which threatens the integrity of revered traditions. It must be remembered, however, that the Governor, although a strong, vigorous, trenchant antagonist of imperialism, has uttered not a word of remonstrance against the extension of his own prerogatives.

We will let this significant fact go for nothing, and allow the generous concession before stated that the proposals referred to may have simply happened. It is proper to add, also, that they happened not to pass.

THE "MONROE DOCTRINE."

The strongest objection raised against the project by which it is proposed to open a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, is that the enterprise, if carried out, may infringe upon what is known as the "Monroe Doctrine." In 1823 the Russian government proposed to the United States and Great Britain that a friendly consultation should be had for settling the rights of the three countries to possessions on the Pacific coast.

President Monroe, in notifying Congress that the request had been granted, added that this seemed a proper occasion for asserting the principle "in which the rights and interests of the United States are involved, that the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers."

In the same message, he said that the United States should declare that it would consider any attempt on the part of European powers, to extend their system to any part of this hemisphere, as dangerous to our peace and safety.

These two declarations form what is known as the Monroe doctrine.—In short, they assert that there must be no interference by any European power with any government of North or South Amrrica. Such powers must not be permitted to establish colonies in America, or to introduce the forms of monarchy, or to assume any control over the governments of the American continents. The Monroe doctrine has been universally accepted by Americans as a correct policy. On every occasion, with one exception, when any government has been disposed to act contrary to our national interests, our government has successfully protested.

In 1861, when the United States was seriously embarrassed by the war, France, Spain and Great Britain sent an expedition to Mexico. In the end the two latter powers withdrew from the coalition, and France alone attempted to set up an empire in Mexico, with the Austrian Archduke Maximillian at its head. The scheme miserably failed.

While the civil war lasted, only a protest was made, but later, when peace was restored at home, our government insisted upon the withdrawal of the French troops. That put an end to the empire of Mexico. The natives, under the command of Juarez, conquered the imperial forces, and Maximillian was captured and shot.

If the Panama ship canal were to be constructed, it would be done largely by French capital, and under French overseers and superintendents. Other persons of the same nation would be attacted to the isthmus for various purposes of trade and thus a colony would be planted there. As a natural and almost inevitable result, France would claim the right to extend its protection over its own citizens, and that would almost certainly be followed, as the next step, by a protectorate over Colombia. Thus the Monroe doctrine would be violated, and French influence would be above all other, in one of the most important parts of the American continent.—*Youth's Companion.*

TAMMANY HALL.

The International Review contains the following account of the well-known New York political organization known as Tammany Hall: The Tammany Hall organization consists of three parts—first, the secret society known as the "Tammany Society, or Columbian Order," which was founded in 1789, in the first month of Washington's administration, and was in corporated in 1805; which erected the building on the corner of Nassau and Frankfort streets, formerly known as Tammany Hall, and controls by lease the present hall on Fourteenth street; secondly, the General Committee and (Assembly) District Committees of the Tammany Hall Democracy, which are councils of voters, and date, with many intermediate changes of detail, from 1822; thirdly, the voters, usually about 90,000, or two-thirds of the entire vote of the city, who act in harmony with the committees, and constitute the Tammany Hall Democracy.

The Tammany society has passed, during its ninety years, through five important epochs of evolution, and is now in its sixth. From 1789 to 1880 it was anti-monarchial and anti-foreign, with Federalist officers and American-Indian costumes, customs, and regalia, cultivating a distaste for European modes of government by the sedulous substitution of certain fancied aboriginal customs. Its members discussed political questions after the Indian fashion around council fires, at which they smoked the traditional calumet, assisted, perhaps, by draughts of the traditional fire-water. In 1790 they received the Creek Indians, on a visit which one of the Tammany sachems had induced the Creek chiefs to make to New York, in such perfect imitations of the native costume, and in such gorgeously savage feathers, moccasins, leggings, war-paint, war-clubs and tomahawks, that the Creeks set up a whoop of joyful recognition, which the Tammany braves mistook for the Indian mode of saying grace before human carving and scattered in a sudden panic. At this interview Secretary Jefferson, Chief Justice Jay, Governor George Clinton and Mayor Duane were present. The Creeks danced and sang the E-tho song; the Tammany grand sachem assured the Creek grand sachems that the spirit of Columbus and Tammany were then promenading arm-in-arm through the Wigwam; the Sagamore of Tammany presented the chiefs with the calumet, who in return dubbed him by one of those musical Indian appellations which ought to be immortal—Tuliva Mico or chief of the White Town. In the evening the entire party attended the theatre together, and before they left the Creeks entered into a treaty with Washington, the beloved sachem of the Thirteen Fires.

THEORY OF LIFE.—The late Professor Faraday adopted the theory that the natural age of man is 100 years. The duration of life he believed to be measured by the time of growth. In the camel the union takes place at eight, in the horse at five, in the lion at four, in the dog at two, in the rabbit at one. The natural termination is five removes from these several points.

Man being twenty years in growing lives five times twenty years—that is, 100; the camel is eight years in growing, and lives forty years; and so with other animals. The man who does not die of sickness lives everywhere from 80 to 100 years. The professor divides life into equal halves—growth and decline—and these into infancy, youth, virility and age. Infancy extends to the twentieth year, youth to the fiftieth, because it is in this period the tissues become firm; virility, from fifty to seventy-five, during which the organism remains complete, and at seventy-five old age commences to last a longer or shorter time as the diminution of reserved forces is hastened or retarded.

☞ In the absence of the head of the household the nurse furnishes the census-taker with the information the desires.

"My master," she says, "is an idiot."

"Completely?"

"Completely. Not of the violent kind, but harmless. His wife is eighty-two years old. Only one child a son aged thirty-five. No, he can neither read nor write."

"Thank you, mademoiselle."

"Do not mention it, sir."

"Catherine," says the butler when the official has departed, "where do you expect to go to when you die? Your master belongs to the Academy, and missus is only thirty and their boy is at the infant school."

"I know it, but I'll teach them to sack a lady for having a few habitual discrepancies in the marketing account. Avenged! Ha! ha!"

☞ Taken altogether the beauties of art and nature do not begin to interest the inquisitive female so mush as the view she gets through a keyhole.—*Fulton Times.*

PUBLIC LOCAL LAW.

OPERATIVE IN KENT CO.

REGULATING THE CATCHING OF FISH. *IN CHESTER RIVER AND TRIBUTARIES in KENT and QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.*

CHAPTER 114.

AN ACT to better regulate the time and manner of taking and catching fish in the waters of Chester River and its tributaries lying within the counties of Kent and Queen Anne, in this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to take, capture or destroy fish in the waters of Chester River or its tributaries in Kent and Queen Anne's counties, by seines, drag-nets, set-nets, fish-baskets, fish-pots, weirs, pound-nets, fykes or any other means or contrivance whatsoever, which is now known or used in the capturing or destroying fish, or which may hereafter be invented for that purpose, from the tenth day of May to the first day of September, except with hook and line, provided, however, that seines or nets may be used for the taking of taylors and mackerel fish, provided the meshes of such nets or seines are in the bar not less than one and seven-eighth inches, or in the mesh less than three and three-quarter inches.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons who use stakes or poles in setting nets of whatever class or description, in the waters mentioned in the first section of this act, to leave such stakes or poles in the waters where they were used, but shall remove, or have removed such stakes or poles from the waters where they were used, on or before the twentieth day of May in each year, nor shall they again be put down in said waters prior to the twentieth day of September following.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That for any person or persons, in said waters, in the first section of this act, to empty their seines upon the beach or shore at any time whilst engaged in fishing, so as to leave the smaller fish to perish, but to empty the same in water of sufficient depth to enable the smaller fish to return to the waters for growth and maturation, and any person or persons using seines, pound-nets, fish-baskets, fykes, traps or nets of any class or description that catch the fish alive, shall immediately cull them and return the small fish to the waters at the place where they were taken.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted*, That no person or persons, other than the bona fide residents of Kent and Queen Anne counties, shall use any boat or trap of any kind or description used in catching fish in the said waters of Chester River and its tributaries in said counties; provided, however, that persons owning or occupying lands in said counties on said river and its tributaries, shall have the right to rent or otherwise grant to non-residents the privilege of fishing in or opposite their shores during the fishing season hereinbefore limited and fixed; and further provided, that the right to take fish with hook and line shall be allowed to all persons at all times.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted*, That upon the information of any citizen of either of said counties, that he knows or verily believes that any person or persons have violated any of the provisions of this Act, before any justice of the peace of either of said counties, the said justice of the peace shall docket a case in the name of the State of Maryland against such person or persons so charged by oath as offending, and issue a warrant at once to some one of the constables or the sheriff of such county, for the arrest of the party or parties charged in said oath with such violation of this Act, to be brought before such justice for trial, and said constable or sheriff shall seize the boat, tackle, nets or equipments owned by or in the possession of such person or persons so charged with the violation of this Act, when such violation occurred, or at the time of such arrest, and safely keep such property so taken during the time pending the trial for such offence so charged, and if upon such trial the justice of the peace shall enter judgment for the State, such person or persons against whom such judgment shall be rendered shall be fined not less than fifty dollars for each and every offence, in the discretion of said justice of the peace; one-half of which fine shall be paid the informer, the other half to the school fund of the county where such judgment is rendered, and if such fine is not paid within five days from the date of said judgment, the said justice of the peace shall, on the sixth day thereafter, enter judgment of condemnation against the boat, tackle, nets, or other equipments of such offender which had been seized by the officer aforesaid, which said boat, tackle, nets, or other equipments shall, after ten days' notice, be, by the said officer, sold to the highest bidder for cash, and from the proceeds of such sale shall deduct the fees allowed constables upon executions, the costs incident to such trial and judgment, together with such expense as such officer may have incurred in the taking and keeping of such property, and shall then divide the residue between the informer and the schools of the county equally, said officer not to be liable for any damage or loss of said property while in his custody which may occur without fault on his part.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted*, That if any person or persons convicted of offending against any of the provisions of this Act shall think himself aggrieved by such conviction, he or they may appeal from the judgment of the justice of the peace before whom such conviction is had, at any time within ten days from the rendition thereof, to the circuit court of the county in which the trial was had. If any resistance be made to the officer directed to execute this Act by any person or persons offending against the same, the said officer shall summons the posse comitatus and proceed therewith without delay to execute his duty under such warrant. The justice before whom such offender or offenders shall be taken shall have full power to issue summons for all witnesses that be named to him, to compel their appearance and to examine them under oath.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted*, That all Acts or parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the aforegoing is a correct copy of Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1880.

Approved April 10th, 1880.

MILTON Y. KIDD,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

EUGENE HIGGINS,
Secretary of the Senate.

April 29, 1880—3t.

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