The Transcript,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Thursday Morning, Oct. 20, 1881.

E. E. SULLIVAN. C. G. WOODALL.

SULLIVAN & WOODALL,
Editors and Proprietors.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Comptroller of the Treasury:

THOMAS J. KEATING,

OF QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES:

Samuel Cacy,
Thomas A. Hulme.

FOR SHERIFF:

Robert W. Calder.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:

1st Dist—Charles P. Loper,
2d " —Tilghman Shafer,
3d " —Richard C. Smyth,
4th " —V. Hendrickson,
5th " —T. Romie Strong.

SOME SCRIPTURE, changed to fit the case of David Davis:

"A prominent protuberant Senator, while occupying the top rail of a fence which he had fitted up with a Senatorial chair, was approached by a Republican reformer, who accosted him, saying: "Why sit ye here all the day idle." And he made answer: "Because no man hath hired me." And immediately the reformer gathered together a caucus and hired him."—*From the New York World.*

J. G. HOLLAND, the popular author, and one of the founders of Scribner's Magazine, is dead.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATE has still got Billy Mahone to pay off. It has still got Riddleberger and Gorham on its hands.

THE MARYLAND DEMOCRACY held the first mass meeting of the campaign at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, on Friday evening of last week. Speeches were made by Comptroller Keating, ex-Gov. Carroll, and Hon. Robert McLane, short reports of which will be found elsewhere.

SENATOR BAYARD has stepped down from the presidency of the Senate. Senator Davis now fills the place. As a matter of principle Senator Davis would not vote for a straight Republican. Hence the Republicans could not select one of their own number. But as a matter of principle Senator Davis could permit himself to be elevated by refusing to vote against himself.

GUITEAU was arraigned last week in the criminal court of the District of Columbia, for the murder of President Garfield. The poor wretch was terribly frightened. All the braggadocio and enthusiasm has died out of him. In the face of responsibility for his deed, he forgets to look upon himself as a hero. It has perhaps dawned upon his mind, that though "Arthur is now President," there is nothing but stern justice for Guiteau.

His trial is set for the 7th day of next November. In the mean time the question as to whether the proper place of holding the trial is in the District of Columbia or in New Jersey will be discussed.

PARNELL, the great Irish home rule agitator has been arrested, and Ireland is in a ferment. There have been insurrections at Dublin, Limerick and other places, but the British government had prepared for consequences, before ordering the arrest of Parnell. Soldiers had been posted at all points at which an outbreak might be feared, and the English authorities have thus been able to prevent any serious bloodshed.

The arrest of Parnell must evidently bring about a crisis that has been long threatening. Having once put his hand to the plow, Gladstone will probably not turn back until some definite and settling result is attained. Ireland is not in a position to resist by force of arms, in open warfare. England can soon crush out insurrectionary resistance, at least for the time.

LITTLE BILLY MAHONE was arrested in Washington on Saturday, because it was thought he would fight a duel with Genl. Jubal Early, who had said some bitter things about him in a speech. Billy declared, however, that he did not mean to fight, in which declaration he showed more sense than some other Virginians, who have been making a show of themselves, by fighting bloodless duels. Riddleberger, Mahone's ally and adviser, engaged in two perfectly harmless duels on last Saturday. In the first duel, which was to have been fought Saturday morning, the percussion caps were forgotten—a matter of accident of course. The morning meeting was with Richard Beirne, one of the editors of the Richmond Whig. In the afternoon, Riddleberger hastened to another place to meet Capt. Wise. This time the percussion caps were remembered, and the duelists banged away at each other four or five times, at a distance of only ten paces from each other. No harm was done, and the probabilities are, that this time, it was forgotten to put any balls in the pistols.

In the last six months quite a number of duels have been fought in Virginia. None of them has resulted in so much harm as a pin scratch. The high ideal of Southern honor, has in each case, however, been vindicated. If the contestants had continued firing at each other till one or the other was brought down, the duel would still have been a very poor sort of vindication. The ridiculous element would thus have been taken out, however. But when two men meet on the field of "honor," shoot at each other, miss, and then shake hands and make up, there is no more dignity in the encounter, than there is in the fighting of two barn yard roosters.

Instead of creating the impression in the minds of the outside world, that Virginia is a land of heroes, her modern duelists are rather producing for Virginia the reputation of being a land of vainglorious fools.

YORKTOWN.

The weather has been kind to the Yorktown celebration, and has contributed much to its success. The lack of hotel accommodation has been remedied by the putting up of thousands of canvas tents. These in consequence of the mild and dry weather have proved comfortable. New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont, Maryland, Virginia, Delaware, Pennsylvania, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia are represented by militia. The N. Y. Sun gives the following not very flattering account of the situation at Yorktown on Monday:

Thus far the centennial celebration of Cornwallis's surrender bears no comparison to a county fair at Waverly, N. J. At sundown, boiled down, the situation was as follows: Two dozen buzzards were sailing over Yorktown; the booths in Slabtown and Yorktown proper were poorly patronized; Punch and Judy, the six-legged cow, and a variety show in a whitewashed shanty were attracting a host of colored visitors; the regulars, the Jerseymen, the Fifth Maryland, and the Virginia Cadets were holding a dress parade on the plain two miles above Yorktown; the seven men-of-war in the harbor were strung with the washing of the sailors; a half dozen steamboats lay near the wharves sending volumes of black smoke from their smokestacks; a broad line of dust marked the road from the town to the encampment; a score of negroes were fishing for eels from the dock; numerous militia Colonels, Majors, and Brigadier-Generals were bouncing around on horseback, with waxed moustaches and white plumes, trying to look warlike, and long strings of mule teams were drawing wood and hay to the encampment. The Centennial Commission had gone to pieces and the Congressional Commission was crystallizing its efforts. The result will be seen to-morrow.

President Arthur and the French visitors are expected to arrive to-morrow morning. They will be formally received in Lafayette Hall (a building erected for use during the celebration) by Gov. Holliday of Virginia.

THE SHADOW OF THE THIRD TERM.—The obstinacy of the fight between the Republican factions in the State of New York is not attributable solely to the support of Conkling by the one side and opposition to him by the other; nor is it confined to the disposition of the rival parties toward the Administration of President Arthur. The opponents of Conkling are convinced that they will have in 1884 to meet again the question of Grant for a third term. They know that the triumph of the Conkling faction would give the nominating vote of the State to Grant in 1884, as it gave most of its vote in 1880. They fully realize the fact that to prevent this they must break the domination of Conkling in New York, and that this cannot be done by bargaining or compromising with his faction.

Not only in New York do we see at this early day outcroppings of the friends of Gen. Grant to make another effort in 1884 to give him a third term. The Republican Convention of Maryland, held on Wednesday, was quite demonstrative of that purpose. It was managed entirely by ex-Postmaster-General Creswell, who was made its President, and who took care to have the working machinery of the party put into the hands of the supporters of Gen. Grant.

The canvass on the part of Grant's friends promises to be more active for the next three years than it was preceding the last nomination.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ACCORDING to an estimate by the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the illness and burial of the late President involved an expenditure of about $347,000. Of that sum $247,000 were spent at Cleveland and $100,000 more during the patient's struggle for life. Mr. Garfield's private secretary, Mr. Brown, kept the run of things until the fatal termination. He says that the doctors' bills probably will prove to be $53,000 and that the average daily expense approximated $1,250. The sick-bed expenses, as Mr. Brown thinks, will be borne by Congress and there seems to be a settled conclusion that the $257,000 incurred at Cleveland are to come out of the Ohio State Treasury and the Cleveland people. The decorations in Cleveland cost $103,000; the accommodations, $100'000; the arches, $5,000; the catafalque, $3,000; the music, $2,000, and so on. The transportation of the remains from Elberon to Ohio was the work of the Pennsylvania Company, which, it is understood, will make no charge. Accompanying the estimate of the sick bed and funeral expenses is a statement that Mrs. Garfield is likely to receive a pension of at least $3,000 a year, which will make her income about $15,000.

THE CZAR has been suffering from extreme nervous excitement of late, as he did just prior to the Dantzic meeting. He is said to be constantly changing his resolutions, reproaching now his Ministers, now his intimate personal friends, and charging them all with egotistical and interested motives. Among those against whom Alexander III. is said to be especially embittered is the Grand Duke Vladimir.

OPENING OF THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

MASS MEETING AT CONCORDIA OPERA HOUSE, BALTIMORE.—SPEECHES BY COMPTROLLER KEATING, EX-GOV. CARROLL AND CONGRESSMAN MCLANE.

SPEECH OF COMPTROLLER KEATING.

Comptroller Keating said he was here as the candidate chosen by the unanimous voice of the Democratic party. He was also here to defend what has been assailed, and to proclaim in dry figures and dry facts what has been the policy of the Democratic party in its financial administration since 1867. It was a wise policy, followed, in part, from that of the Republican admintration which preceeded it, and it was a success, as is shown by the high credit which the State has maintained. What is there so sensitive to mismanagement of the finances of a State as the bond market? But the securities of the State are so high that although the treasurer and comptroller have advertised for $100,000 of State bonds, they have secured only $40,000, and had to purchase these at a high premium. The comptroller and treasurer are not legislators. The Treasury Department has been assailed because useless offices have not been abolished, and because the treasury officials paid the salaries to such officers. In some quarters it is believed that the officers of the Treasury Department have the right to abolish such offices because perchance they do not suit the economic views of some people, and that they (the treasury officers) must assume to direct the legislation of the State. Such persons think that the man who holds the money can bring the side that wants it to any terms he likes. Many of you have heard much about what seems to be the dog in the pit. You have heard of the sinking fund and the wreck of the sinking fund as if it was a magnificent cargo of precious material. When the State has in the treasury means that can be spared, the treasury officers go into the market and purchase bonds that can be had thirteen or fourteen years before their maturity. These bonds are placed to the credit of the State to be kept in a special fund until the time arrives for its cancellation. At present the credit of the State is so high that if these bonds are to be purchased in advance of maturity a heavy premium has to be paid for them. It is taking the money of the State from one pocket and putting it in another. Now, that's what a sinking fund is, and I doubt whether, after I have explained it to you, many of you understand it. [Laughter.] I cannot understand your city politics, for instance, except that whenever I was a candidate it gave me rousing majorities. When the Democratic party came into power there was no sinking fund. The Republican party under Gov. Bradford had burnt up $4,000,000 of the debt of the State. He did not destroy that much money, but he took the bonds of which the State became possessed and cancelled them, thus saving the interest in that amount to the State. [Applause.] It was a time when the war was raging and the best blood of the State was fighting on the other side, and those from this State who went in on the Union side mostly belonged to the Home Guards. [Applause.] The government of the State of Maryland was loyal to the federal government. When the draft was ordered, the resort of the Republican State administration was to bounties, which proved an exhaustive drain on the State, and it was under these circumstances and at this time that this step was taken. When I took charge of the treasury in 1878, the first question I asked the retiring Comptroller was

"HOW MUCH MONEY HAVE YOU IN THE TREASURY?"

And he replied that there was $42,000 in all. The cause of it was the falling off of the revenue of the State. The Baltimore & Ohio had paid no dividend, and the Susquehanna Tidewater Canal Company was not paying anything on the investment of the State. But the treasury officials put their shoulders to the wheel, and in January, 1881, there was $845,000 to the credit of the State in the treasury. Yet, some people with sore heads and blistering tongues, men who call themselves O. L. D.'s—old line devils—say that pickings and stealings have been going on; that the Constitution has been violated; that the ring has been getting rich, and that I have been letting other people help themselves. They don't say that I have been getting any of it; and if they say it, they cannot prove it. But if I let other people get rich I ought to be smart enough to help myself to some. There is no secret of the Treasury Department that cannot be revealed, and if revealed will maintain our honor. Something has been said about the extravagance of the legislature, and all this has been laid on the broad shoulders of Barnes Compton and myself. It has been charged that orders have been paid by me contrary to law. Every order paid was in pursuance of the act of Assembly, and the treasury officers have not the right to change the laws or reorganize the Treasury Department. The only remedy that the people have to stop extravagance is to tell the legislature to stop it, and if words won't accomplish it, do as the farmer when a boy climbed up his apple tree—throw some stones at them, and that will bring them down. [Applause.]

EX-GOVERNOR CARROLL.

Ex-Governor Carroll, the next speaker, said he was still a Democrat—an old-line Democrat—and would always support the Democratic nominee. He continued: "We still stand within the shadow of that great calamity—the assassination of the President of the United States—but terrible as it is, we may all say that the title of an American citizen is the proudest appellation a man can claim. The grief has extended into every hamlet, and in pouring it out we neither knew Democrat nor Republican—'The nation still lives,' and we can without impropriety discuss local questions." The ex-Governor remarked that he was here to endorse Comptroller Keating. He knew him officially, having served with him on the Board of Public Works, and could truly say that a manlier heart never throbbed in a man's bosom. He (the speaker) was not a candidate for any position, and if those present had any respect for his character they would believe him when he stated that the dissensions in the party were the device of the common scouting enemy, who does not want to strike them in the front, because he has not the force, but does it at the back. The Republican party ever since he remembered availed itself of this means of warfare. In 1875, when he was a candidate, they came to the city trying to create dissension, and many good people were misled by their cry that if he (the speaker) was elected, the prosperity of the State would be ruined and its high honor tarnished; "and," he added, "I do not care what any man said, I received 50,000 majority of the white voters of the State." [Applause.] He paid a eulogy to Mayor Latrobe, who, he said, reduced the city tax rate from $1.90 to $1.37, and his administration had been so successful that the present Democratic candidate for mayor had no opposition. The ex-Gov. here made an assault on the Republican party, and said that it would be a calamity to put a Republican in charge of the finances of the State.

HON. ROBERT M. MCLANE.

Congressman Robert M. McLane was then introduced, and said that the criticisms made as to the financial administration of the state and the impeachment of Mr. Keating's capacity hardly deserved respectful consideration. It was but a rehash of the attack made upon that officer and the financial administration of the state in 1875, when, Mr. McLane said, he was chairman of the finance committee of the Senate, and when it became his duty to consider the whole subject in all its aspects. The simple statement of the financial history of the state for the last twelve or fifteen years would be the best defence that he (Mr. McLane) could conceive of for this officer and for the Democratic administration which has governed the state during that period. He said it was idle and childish to arraign the Comptroller and the financial officers of the state for not having maintained the sinking fund as contemplated by existing laws; but they were entitled to great credit for the manner in which they had maintained the credit of the state, and diminished its indebtedness and taxation under the most adverse circumstances.

CHAS. J. GUITEAU IN COURT.

PRESENTING THE SPECTACLE OF A TREMBLNIG, COWARDLY ASSASSIN.

"I am sick. I am not well enough to go to-day." This is what Guiteau said to the deputy warden who called at his cell at about 9 o'clock last Friday morning to inform him that he was to be arriagned, and to prepare to go to court. Guiteau lay upon his bed and stubbornly refused to obey the warden. He had not received any previous notice of the arraignment, and the sudden announcement caused him to quake with fear. The warden left Guiteau, and soon afterward Chief Detective McElfresh entered and said:

"I have come to take you to the court to be arraigned and I want you to get up and dress. You don't know me?"

The assassin, looking toward the light from the dark corner of his cell, did not at first recognize his visitor, but as soon as he had spoken he did and said: "You are McElfresh." It was before McElfresh that Guiteau was brought hurriedly from the depot directly after he had shot the President, and it was McElfresh who at that time made the arrangements which doubtless protected Guiteau then from the mob. Guiteau added: "I know you well. Do you promise me that I shall be safe?"

The detective answered: "I give my personal promise that you will be brought back here without a hair of your head touched, and I will be at your side every minute." McElfresh has a strange power over criminals, and his words reassured the cowardly murderer. "He was dressed inside of three minutes," said McEltresh, in narrating the proceedings afterward, "but he was in mortal fear of the soldiers about the jail. He hurried through the jail corridor, where they are still on guard, casting very nervous, anxious glances at them and clinging to me. He has always been afraid of them, and has been very much more afraid since Mason tried to kill him and so nearly did it, and he is afraid of the guards, too, since McGill attacked him. He told me that story, and if what he says is true, McGill evidently tried to kill him. He says he was lying on his bed when McGill entered, pistol in hand, evidently prepared to shoot him. He sprang upon him, for Guiteau is as quick as a cat, and in the struggle the pistol fell to the ground. Guiteau has told the same story before, and insists on it, and it may be true. The guard who saw us put the handcuffs on him said: "You want to watch his feet too, for he's nimble and can run." He was nimble and strong, except when overcome by fear. He seemed to have more courage as we drew near the court house when he found we were progressing unmolested.

Those who had charge of Guiteau had made very careful arrangements for his safe keeping. The prison van is a strong wagon, but it would not have stood many minutes before an infuriated mob. Guiteau was not placed in it. He was taken from the jail and put in an ordinary closed carriage, with horses specially chosen for speed and endurance, and with a driver who knew the road. He was accompanied and closely watched by Detective McElFresh, and one court and one jail official, all of them men of nerve and prudence, and all well armed. The carriage was driven leisurely along the usual road, at an hour when the van does not generally leave the jail, and at a time when the crowds were assembling in the street to witness the militia pageant connected with the reception of the French and German visitors. Guiteau was taken to a side entrance into the basement room of the court house unnoticed.

IN THE COURT ROOM.

Soon after District-Attorney Corkhill entered he was followed by George Scoville, the assassin's counsel and brother-in-law, who took a seat at the table in front of the bar at which criminals are arraigned to plead. Mr. Scoville was very cool, and seated himself as though about to engage in an ordinary law case. He was hardly seated when the bailiffs made a passage through the crowd about the door through which prisoners are generally brought in, and the President's assassin was before the court. It was a startling sight to those who had known Guiteau for many years, and a much more startling one to those who for the first time saw the murderer. He was preceeded by United States Marshal Henry, behind whose stalwart form he seemed to cower as though in fear. He was firmly held on the one arm by Detective McElfresh, and on the other by the Deputy Warden. His hands were bound in front by handcuffs. A slouch hat, much worn and ill adjusted, was on his head. He wore a suit of seedy black, which shone from constant sitting in a chair and working at a desk, and had on a striped shirt. He walked with weak and faltering steps.

As he was brought before the bar, he awkwardly raised his ironed arms and removed his hat. It was then that the most startling effect was produced. His hair, which always stands on end and is cut short, was cut still more closely in accordance with prison regulations. His face was deathly pale, and had that sallow jail color of which, it is said, it takes released convicts years to rid themselves. His eyes were wild and rolling, and he looked about in a nervous, terrified sort of way. Before taking his seat, and before the handcuffs were released, he turned himself fully around and looked upon the dense mass which filled the court room—cowardly, shrinkingly, almost with a shudder, as though to make sure that some avenger with a "bull dog" was not also at his back. Satisfying himself apparently that the crowd was orderly, and seeing the officers massed about him, he became more calm, and turned to the Judge. His ironed arms were unbound, and he took his seat, a miserable, abject, unkempt, seedy-looking wretch, the President's friendless murderer. The audience watched every detail in painful silence. There were many who seemed involuntary to say, "The man must be insane."

GUITEAU'S PLEA.

Meanwhile the indictment was procured: and the District Attorney somewhat peremptorily directed Guiteau to stand up. He rose, stood quietly, showing much less nervousness, and listened to the prolix document as it was read. The clerk, in clear tones, and with an easy manner, read the seemingly endless legal jargon for half an hour. Guiteau meanwhile stood, as a weak man could not have stood firmly on his feet, scarcely changing his position, listening to the document that was arraining him at the bar of justice. During the reading he for the most part closed his eyes, and when he did so his nervousness was the most apparent, for the eyelashes were in a constant visible tremor, but his hands were firm, and he rested them upon the table as though in repose. When the fatal words, "James A. Garfield, languishing, did die," were reached in the various counts, there was not the slighest change of expression upon that pallid face. The indicment might have been, so far as the stolid prisoner at the bar was concerned, the reading of a document in an unknown tongue. After the indictment was read Guiteau was noticed fumbling in his vest pocket, and while thus employed the clerk addressed him:

"What say you to this indictment—guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and drew out a soiled and crumpled scrap of paper.

The District Attorney (imperatively)—Enter your plea of guilty or not guilty.

The prisoner—I enter a plea of not guilty, if your Honor please, and I desire to make a statement.

The Court—At some other time. It would not be appropriate just now. Sit down.

The prisoner thereupon took his seat.

The District Attorney—In this case I ask that the trial be set down for next Monday morning, peremptorilly. The Government is ready for trial now.

Mr. Scoville—I appear here for the defendant, at his request, and I have some affidavits to present to the court, the first being that of the defendant himself.

THE DATE FIXED.

Mr. Scoville asked that the Court grant a delay in the trial to allow him to make arrangements for procuring witnesses from a distance, and also to give time in which to secure additional counsel, himself not being acquainted with criminal law.

After some talk about compelling the attendance of witnesses the Judge said he thought a convenient time for the Court and prisoner would be the 7th of November, three weeks from Monday. "I cannot," he said, "ignore the fact that there is an important question relating to the jurisdiction of the Court to try the case at all, which is a subject of discussion and which arises on the face of the indictment. Until that question is determined it cannot, of course, be decided whether there will be any trial here at all. If the jurisdiction of the Court is to be discussed that question must be disposed of as a preliminary one; and I desire to have that done speedily—either imediately or by the 30th of the present month—so that the question may be out of the way. With reference to the application for an order to allow the cost of witnesses I will examine the statutes and will make such order on the subject as I may feel authorized to do. I have no disposition to withhold any power of the Court in the matter and whatever the law allows to be done in that respect I will do."

Mr. Merrick has consented to argue the question of jurisdiction for the defense, and unless General Butler comes into the case the question will be argued within a few days.

BISHOP A. CLEVELAND COXE, in the course of his European tour, has seen the French Chamber of Deputies. "I looked down," he says, in the *Independent*, "and a vote was about to be taken. The members were coursing about like the population of an ant hill disturbed by a passing footfall. Reds and honest Republicans were disputing, almost with clenched fists, and the Clerical party, on the extreme right, were in violent agitation. In vain did Gambetta ring his bell and cry out: '*En place! En place, Messieurs!*' He became enraged, and scolded; but what he said could not be heard. At last, folding his brawny arms and throwing back his head, he seemed to say: 'Have it, then, your own way. I can do no more.' So, as I have seen a petulant schoolmaster fairly beaten by his boys, he gave up the contest' and 'Messieurs the deputies' took their own time to come to order and behave themselves like civilized beings." Then the Bishop was treated to a more temperate debate, in which he found the average of the oratory very good indeed.

PARNELL ARRESTED.

BAYONET RULE IN IRELAND.

Dublin, Oct. 13.—Charles Stewart Parnell was arrested by Detective Superintendent Mallins at Morrison's Hotel this morning on two warrants, signed by Mr. Forster, chief secretary for Ireland, charging him with inciting people to intimidate others from paying their just rent, and with intimidating tenants from taking the benefit of the Land act. Mr. Parnell was taken to Kilmainham jail in a cab.

It is reported that the arrest of Mr. Parnell is only a preliminary to a still more vigorous action against the Land League. It is believed that Mr. Parnell's speech at Wexford, last Sunday, furnished the government technical justification for his arrest.

The League Executive was in session at 3 P. M. Messrs. John Dillon, Arthur O'Connor and A. M. Sullivan, members of Parliament, were present. Mr. Dillon spoke in brief terms.

Morrison's Hotel had been carefully watched from the time Mr. Parnell entered it last evening. The officer who made the arrest saw Mr. Parnell in his bedroom. He allowed him to finish dressing and pack his clothing. Mr. Parnell was calm. He was warmly welcomed by the suspects in Kilmainham jail. When the arrest became known there was great excitement. The newspaper offices were besieged.

The secretary of the Land League was interviewed shortly after Mr. Parnell's arrest to-day. He expressed much astonishment, exclaiming with much excitement, "Let them come on; we are ready for them."

The guard at Kilmainham jail has been doubled. The inhabitants of Lismore closed their shops on the reception of the news of Mr. Parnell's arrest.

A meeting of citizens of Dublin has been summoned for Friday, to express indignation at the arrest of Mr. Parnell. Mr. Dillon will preside.

LONDON, October 13.—It is understood that the determination to arrest Mr. Parnell was only reached at yesterday's Cabinet council. The detective superintendent who arrested Mr. Parnell was accompanied by six detectives. The cab conveying Mr. Parnell to prison was escorted by two cars filled with police. The Pall Mall Gazette this evening says:

"What has been done has been done unanimously."

WHAT GLADSTONE SAID.

Mr. Gladstone in a speech at Guildhall said:

I have been informed that the first step has been taken toward the vindication of law and order, in the rights of property and of the first elements of civilization, by the arrest of a man who has made himself prominent in an attempt to destroy the authority of the law. We are not at an issue with the people of Ireland. I firmly believe that the majority of the tenants earnestly desire a fair trial of the Land act. The power with which we are struggling is that which endeavors to say how far the people shall obey the law. We have no fear of the people of Ireland, but do fear lest many more should become demoralized or intimidated. Mr. Gladstone said he would rejoice at the adoption of any form of loyal government in Ireland provided it did not impair the supremacy of the imperial government. He renewed the claim for the support of all, without distinction of party, in the great national crisis. Mr. Gladstone was enthusiastically cheered throughout the delivery of his speech.

THE EFFECT PRODUCED BY THE ARREST.

Limerick, Oct. 16.—Posted proclamations prohibiting a meeting here were torn down before daybreak this morning. Col. Knox of the Scots Guards told the Mayor that an assemblage would be forcibly suppressed. Crowds, nevertheless, assembled in Bank Place, outside the town, where the military and police had forestalled them. The attempt to meet was a fiasco, but individuals in the crowd jeeringly shouted the military commands as the troops were moving away. Stones were then thrown, and the troops charged the mob. The latter closed with the soldiers, who were ordered to load. The soldiers charged several times but subsequently entered their barracks. The Scots Guards and police afterward charged the mob down George street, causing it to flee in all directions. The police in Denmark street fired upon the mob. Several persons were wounded, and twenty arrests were made. Many houses were wrecked.

After the riot the club house was attacked. The windows were smashed and the street lamps extinguished. A man named Casey, who was wounded in the abdomen by a bullet during the rioting to-day, is dying.

DUBLIN, Oct. 16.—Some severe injuries were inflicted by the police while they were endeavoring to clear the crowd which had assembled in Sackville street, opposite the Imperial Hotel, yesterday afternoon in expectation of hearing a speech from Mr. Biggar.

A mob here attacked the Congregational Church on York street, and smashed the windows. The service was stopped, and the congregation dispersed.

DUBLIN, Oct. 16.—General quiet prevails here this evening. Disorders are exceptional. Sir Thomas Steel, commander of the forces, received telegrams to-night reporting all parts of Ireland quiet.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—A telegram from Carlisle announces the arrival there of Mr. Arthur O'Connor. Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Healy will take charge of the Land League interests in London.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The meeting of Democrats at Clerkenwell Green on Sunday was rather riotous. Several free fights occured. Mr. Gladstone was strongly denounced. Mr. Parnell's sympathizers endeavored to lynch a gentleman who moved an adjournment. Caricatures of the Cabinet Ministers were burned.

The Standard's Dublin correspondent says he understands that all the League papers and documents are being secreted.

On Saturday night the police frequently charged crowds of people on the Castle Bridge and in Sackville street, Dublin. The mob shouted, "To Hell with buckshot," and cheered Parnell, Dillon, and the other leaders of the League.

Many persons were seriously injured. The severity of the action of the police is severely condemned. The Irish population of Liverpool is in a state of great ferment.

All officers of regiments quartered in Ireland have been ordered to return to duty immediately.

The gates of Dublin Castle are closed, and arms are stacked in the upper yards. The city is divided into three districts, intrusted to the charge of magistrates specially appointed. Many army officers have been sworn in as magistrates.

A WESTERN detective kept for many years a scrap book, in which he pasted accounts of crimes in which rewards were offered for the arrest of the criminals. Turning over the leaves of this volume a short time ago, he checked off all the cases in which the fugitives had been caught, and found that a surprising number were at large. Then he reasoned that Leadville was a likely place for such wanderers to drift into, and resolved to go there. He frequented the public resorts of that city for weeks, looking for men answering to the book's numerous descriptions. One night he observed that a roisterer in a barroom had a peculiarly flattened finger. That was a mark of John Ott, who committed a murder at Tazewell, Ill., in 1869, and for whose arrest an offer of $1,000 still held good. Ott's identity was fully established, and the detective has been paid the money.

Queen Victoria's children stand in great awe of her. They were on far easier terms with their father, whom they adored.

In New Zealand sparrows have multiplied to such an extent that poisoned wheat is now used by the colonists to destroy them.

It has been proposed to found in Paris a Society of Animal Painters. Some eminent artists have promised to become members.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist............. and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

MARRIAGES.

WEBSTER—WILLIAMS.—On the 12th inst., in the M. P. Church, Kennedyville, by Rev. W. T. Valiant, Mr. DANIEL WEBSTER and Miss JULIA M. WILLIAMS.

ELBURN—GRANT.—On the 4th instant, at his residence near Edesville, by Rev. George Leary, SAMUEL W. ELBURN to Miss MARY C. GRANT, both of this county.

DIED.

RUTH.—In Chestertown, on Monday, October 10, 1881, REBECCA AUGUSTA, wife of Captain Thomas DeC. Ruth, aged 71 years. The deceased was a niece of the late Dr. Joseph Brown, long a practicing physician here.

DeFORD.—In Chestertown, October 8, 1881, WILLIAM THOMAS, only son of Thomas G. and Georgiana M. DeFord, aged 1 year and 1 week.

SKIRVEN.—In Baltimore, on Friday, September 15, 1881, Mr. S. W. Skirvin, aged about 74 years.

A Supper and Festival

WILL BE HELD AT LOCUST GROVE NEXT WEEK,

On Friday and Saturday Evenings,
October 26, 27 and 28,

For the benefit of the Church now building.

By order of THE COMMITTEE.
Oct. 20, 1881. [s]

A SELECT READING

In Chestertown,

To-morrow evening, 21st instant,

BY MISS LULIE CLAY BIGBIE,

A Pupil of Murdock, of Cincinnati, and Bronson, of New York.

PROGRAMME:

John Maynard, (Pathetic and Dramatic).—*Murdock.*
Charcoal Man, (Humorous).—*Trowbridge.*
Lucy Gray, (Pathetic).—*Wilson.*
Mrs. Caudle, (Humorous).—*Jerrold.*
Little Jim, (Pathetic).—*Anon.*
Josiah Allen's Wife, (Humorous).—*Holly.*
Balcony Scene, (Dramatic).—*Shakespeare.*
Reverie in Church, (Humorous).—*Baker.*
Raven, (Dramatic).—*Poe.*
Auction Extraordinary, (Humorous).—*Saxe.*

Admission 25 cents.

The place for holding the entertainment will be announced before to morrow evening.

Lime for Sale.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quicked Lime

for Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel. WM. PERKINS.
Oct 20, 1881.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

EDWARD M. WILKINS,
vs.
SAMUEL M. WILKINS, B. N. S. WILKINS, E. B. JONES AND FANNY L. JONES HIS WIFE, AND OTHERS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR KENT COUNTY. IN EQUITY. OCTOBER 19, 1881.

COMMISSION TO DIVIDE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE OF THE LATE COL. EDWARD WILKINS.

THE COMMISSIONERS having made division and reported their proceedings in the said cause,—It is hereby ordered that the said return and proceedings of the Commissioners be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown by the twentieth day of December next: provided a copy of this Order shall be published in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the twentieth day of November, 1881.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
October 20, 1881—4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Letters of Administration D.B.N. on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN NELSON,

late of Kent county, Md. deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of April, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of October, 1881.

JOHN M. PENNINGTON,
Oct. 20, 1881—4. *Administrator.*

DON'T FORGET to call at John K. Aldridge's and look at the largest assortment of Stoves, Hardware, Woodware, Tinware, &c., in Kent county.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE undersigned will sell, at Public Sale, at his residence near Chestertown, on

WEDNESDAY,

the 9th day of November, 1881,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following property:

Six Head Good HORSES;
ONE COLT THREE YEARS OLD;
One Yoke of Good Work Oxen;
Six Head of Milch COWS;
ONE BULL;
Two Yearling Bulls;
20 head Native Ewes, 2 Bucks;
Ten head of Shoats;
ONE MILL WAGON and Harness,

1 Farm Wagon and harness, 1 Ox-Cart and Yoke, 1 Corn Dray, 1 Grind Stone, 1 Soap Boiler, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Cutting Box, 1 Cider Press, 1 Wheat Rake, 1 Feed Box, 1 Corn Crusher, 1 Roller; Plows, Harrows and Cultivators, Plow Gears, bridles and Collars; 1 Barrel Corn Sheller; Shovels and Forks; 1 Cross Cut Saw; One Single Champion Reaper, good as new; 1 Champion Reaper and Mower combined.

TERMS OF SALE:—On all sums below $10 the cash will be required; on all sums above $10 a credit of 9 months on note with approved security, will be given. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

JOSIAS RINGGOLD.
Oct. 20, 1881—tds.

E. T. Comegys,

DEALER IN

GRAIN.

—AND—

FERTILIZERS,

LOCUST GROVE,

MARYLAND.

NEW CORN

WANTED,

For which I will pay

THE

highest market price

I will also advance Cash to responsible Farmers, who may need it to assist them in Cutting and Threshing their Grain.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Oct. 20, 1881 Office at Locust Grove.

STOVES!

We have on hand as Fine a Line of

Cook

AND

Heating Stoves,

AS WAS EVER OFFERED TO THE PEOPLE OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

THE NEW EMERALD
AND
FARMER GIRL COOK STOVES

are, without exception, the best in the market, no other stoves having so many fine qualities. Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case. Call and examine them.

OUR HEATING STOVES
FOR
PARLORS AND SITTING ROOMS,

have been selected from the best houses in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Our

ARGAND,

made by Messrs. Perry & Co. of New York, is the finest finished stove ever seen in this market. Call and examine it, if you want to see something beautiful.

The number of Fire Place Heaters sold last year is a guarantee of their worth. This year they are much improved. We will guarantee every stove to work and give satisfaction.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.,
Next door to Kent National Bank.
Chestertown, Oct. 13, 1881.

Spears' Golden Sun

—AND—

NEW GOLDEN SUN,

The most perfect Base Burning and Illuminating Fire Place Heaters of this age, now more popular than any other Stoves of the kind in the country. Call and examine the above Stoves and prices at JOHN K. ALDRIDGES'.

A large assortment of HEATING STOVES at very low prices, for wood and coal.

THE NOVELTY BASE BURNER, entirely new, and a very desirable Parlor Stove. Call and examine it

THE NEW SILVER MOON, *Parlor* or *Double Heater*, for heating 2 or more rooms.

OUR PRIDE SOLAR LIGHT and many other kinds of STOVES for sale at City Pices.

We offer the IMPROVED EXCELSIOR COOK STOVE for wood or coal, and guarantee a perfect Baker, and cannot be excelled.

THE NEW JASPER, Niagara, Quaker City Washington and Splendid Range, and other Cook Stoves and Ranges, which we guarantee to give perfect satisfaction.

Oct. 13, 1881. JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

SPRING DALE

PURE RYE WHISKEY

FIVE YEARS OLD,

50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Rockbridge Virginia Pure Whiskey,

THREE YEARS OLD,

$2 a Gallon.

H. ROSENHEIM.

375 *West Baltimore street,*
Between Eutaw and Paca streets.
Sept. 15, 1881—6m.

THE BEST RAT TRAP—for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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