The Transcript,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Thursday Morning, Oct. 27, 1881.

B. 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.

Grand Rally of the Democracy

Of Kent at the Court House in Chestertown, Thursday evening, November 3, at 7 o'clock.

The following prominent speakers will be present to address the meeting:

Hon. BARNES COMPTON, of Charles county;
Hon. JAS. A. S. McCLURE, of Baltimore City;
J. UPSHUR DENNIS, Esq., of Baltimore City.

By order of the State Central Committee of Kent county.

A PRECIOUS CARGO.

Comptroller Keating in his speech made recently at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, facetiously remarks that the impression seemed to have gotten abroad that the State sinking fund was a cargo of some kind of precious material, that had some how or other been sunk and lost.

This remark of Mr. Keating's, though humorously given, really bears a good deal of truth. It is a joke that is not all a joke. There are some good, honest people in the State of Maryland, who believe that the treasury officers have in some manner or other, without authority, misappropriated the funds of the treasury. This impression was in the first place created, and is yet perpetuated by speeches made by some of the O. L. D. leaders in Baltimore city and in some of the counties. Mr. Keating made a statement last June, which we re-published recently, showing exactly what had become of the sinking fund, and showing further that the legislature had been responsible for the application of the sinking fund, and that the treasury officers were not and had not been in any way responsible for its use, further than to obey commands.

It cannot be taken for granted that the manner in which the sinking fund has been applied is unwise. Whether or not it has been used in the best interests of the State, is a question to be discussed. But in any case, however the question may be decided, Mr. Keating cannot be held responsible for its use.

The efforts of some professedly Democratic speakers, to make it appear that Mr. Keating has been crooked in his management of the State finances, and has of his own authority misapplied the sinking fund, is to say the least cowardly. These speakers never dare to be specific. They never dare to put their finger on the place where Mr. Keating has been dishonest. They never dare to meet even his statement of facts squarely. They indulge in insinuations and in unspecified charges. Why do not these same speakers, if they have any desire to be fair and honorable, take up Mr. Keating's statement, and show that it is false? If Mr. Keating's statement is true, he has done with regard to the sinking fund, what any other man would have been compelled to do under the same circumstances. It has never been shown, and it has never been attempted to show that Mr Keating's statement is false.

SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Most men, who have been eminently successful in this Democratic Republic, have been men whom necessity has forced to be successful. They have started out in the first place, not with any idea or aim of becoming great, but with the simple purpose of taking care of themselves. They were early compelled to lay out their own plans, to do their own thinking, and in many cases life was presented to them in the form of, do something or starve. Early necessity sharpened their wits, made them practical-minded, and gave them plenty of self-reliance. It is difficult to point out a man who has amassed riches, who has not risen from such a beginning. But of course to become rich or to make money, is not the only form of success to be aimed at in life. Many eminently successful men have died poor. But even among men who have become intellectually great, the majority are sprung from those who had their energies and latent talents early wakened and spurred by necessity.

When a young man starts out in life, building upon the theory that he is somebody, because his grandfather was somebody, he has a small chance of turning out much of a success.

When a young starts out with the belief that he was born great, and is therefore fitted by nature to do only great things, in the long run he will prove to be only a great failure.

The boy who is forced to take care of himself when he is sixteen years of age, will know thoroughly how to do it by the time he is twenty-one. The young man who starts out in life not leaning for support upon any relative or friend, but with his mind made up to take care of himself, has a large chance of turning out a success. "Despise not the day of small things" is good advice, coming from a good source. The young man who starts out to do little things energetically, will soon be prepared to do greater things.

In educating their children, parents often neglect to teach one of the most important branches. That is, they neglect to teach their children how to take care of themselves. Many a young man has turned out a failure, because he grew up with entire reliance upon his father, and with not a speck of reliance upon himself. No father deals justly with his son, who plans out his course for him, and undertakes all the responsibility of caring for him. A boy cannot be expected to take care of himself without learning how, any more than he can be expected to know the multiplication table without learning it. As soon as he acquires strength of mind enough to learn the multiplication table, he has also mind enough to begin to learn something about the practical problem of life. He should then be thrown to a certain extent upon his own responsibility. He should be made to understand that his bread and butter is not a free gift of nature. He should be made to understand that, for the good things of life, man must render up an equivalent either in the work of his head or the work of his hands. And he should also be enabled to realize, that well directed labor gives an adequate return, *i. e.* he should be given the benefit of his enterprise and industry. If you are a farmer, give your boy a piece of ground to cultivate, and let him understand that all the money he can make out of it is his. Let him plant it in cabbages, potatoes, or whatever else he pleases, and when he harvests his crop, let him pocket the money. If you are a merchant, give your boy a small branch of the business to run on his own responsibility; if you are a mechanic, let him take part in your trade, and let him to that extent take care of himself. In so doing you are educating your son to be a successful man.

SENATOR JOHN SHERMAN, ex-Secretary of the National Treasury, with a seemingly righteous desire to vindicate himself as guiltless of the corruption that has been charged against him whilst custodian of the treasury, offered a resolution in the Senate, that the report of the treasury investigating committee be laid before the Senate.

But when it was proposed by a Democratic Senator to introduce also the evidence upon which the report was founded, so that the Senate might have something more than a bare report to base an opinion upon, then Senator Sherman strenuously objected, and he was supported in his objection by the Republican side of the Senate.

It is pretty evident that the sort of investigation that Mr. Sherman wants, is one that will leave his reputation white-washed up a little. In the mean time, Pitney, the man who has been made to bear the brunt of the Treasury crookedness, has come out in a statement, in which he claims to have acted only under orders from higher authority.

However, if President Arthur is credited aright, Senator Sherman will in due process of time, get an investigation, that will prove more than satisfactory to him.

The new President will be likely to hold in remembrance the compliment which Secretary Sherman paid him in 1878.

THE FATE of most aeronauts has taught, that sooner or later balloon men must fall a sacrifice to their trade. Air navigation is as yet a very uncertain science. The explorer who sets out on an voyage, is more at the mercy of chance, than was the mariner, a thousand years ago, who sailed upon unknown seas without a compass. Prof. King, on his recent trip from Chicago in a balloon, landed in the uninhabited swamps of Wisconsin, and his final salvation was more the e sult of luck than anything else.

THE FRENCH and German visitors who came over to take part in the celebration of the Yorktown victory, were not very tender in their feelings toward each other. It took all the diplomacy of Secretary Blaine to sustain enough harmony between them, to make the ceremonies at Yorktown pass smoothly. Now that Yorktown is over, there will be no further necessity for bringing the hostile visitors together, and a Franco-Prussian war, on American soil, is no longer to be dreaded.

NOTHING definite is as yet known as to who will compose the new President's new Cabinet. Ex-Gov. Morgan of New York has accepted the head of the treasury department, and has been confirmed by the Senate. Ex-Senator Howe is spoken of for the postmaster-generalship. The rest of the Cabinet is not even guessed at.

THE SHORT WHEAT CROP.

WHAT THE DEFICIENCY IS AND WHAT BRINGS IT ON.

The total wheat crop of the United States is now put at 368,962,000 bushels, against 448,756,630 bushels for 1879, and 480,849,723 bushels for 1880, according to the figures of the agricultural department. This shortage of more than 100,000,000 bushels is pretty evenly distributed over the whole country. In every section some cause has appeared to partially disappoint the expectations of the farmers. The New England States show a regular and constant decline in production; the Middle States note a falling off of 12 per cent. from last year's yield; the Southern States scarcely hold their own, while in the important region of the West the crop is decidedly short. It is not easy to secure authentic reports from the Pacific coast, but that there will be a decrease is evident, while Colorado and the Territories fall considerably below the figures of 1879. The only States which this year show an increase over the crop returns for 1880 are Nebraska, Wisconsin and Kansas. The territory of Dakota makes a great leap forward of over six million bushels in two years, but when the rapidity with which the acreage has increased is taken into computation this is scarcely extraordinary. Illinois, Indiana and Michigan have suffered most severely, the yield in the first-mentioned being considerably less than half of that for either of the two years immediately preceding.

The causes which produced this uniform effect are curiously diverse. In California it is a late spring, and in some sections lack of rain. From Illinois east and south the drought of this year has been something terrible, while in Minnesota continued heavy rains delayed harvesting and did much damage to grain. In the States lying near Chesapeake bay there has not been enough rain to do more than moisten the surface of the ground for fifteen weeks. Wells are dry, rivers have disappeared, and already, weeks ago, vegetation appeared as if a heavy frost had passed over it, so completely had it been killed by the long drought. In Minnesota more rain fell in the month of September than in any previous year on record. A gentleman largely interested in wheat farming in the Red River Valley, who boasts this year of an average crop of twenty-eight bushels to the acre, declares that the disappointment there is chiefly owing to the carelessness of the farmers themselves. He attributes his own success to the fact that his grain was put in stack as soon as cut; while others who left theirs in shock, waiting for the thrasher, were overtaken by repeated rains and suffered severe loss. It is probable, however, that the shortage will not inflict serious damage upon the farmers as a class. No cases where the crop was a total failure, to be left standing or plowed under, as in previous years, are reported from any section. The decrease comes from a general limitation in the yield per acre, and thus a part of what the farmer loses in quantity is made up to him in price. The point to which wheat has already reached in the market, and the probable range of prices during the month that must elapse before a new crop can be fairly on the way, insure as fair a return up to a certain limit as the lower rate of profit given by the prices of preceding years upon a much larger supply.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

THE GRAND REVIEW.

The naval and military review which closed the celebration at Yorktown was probably a spectacle such as the foreign guests had never seen, however familiar they may be with the armies and ironclads of Europe. They may not have been much awed by the thousand regulars and the marines and malitia, but they must, at least, have been entertained.—They saw a body of intelligent, neat, soldierly, well-drilled troops, marching with great steadiness, both regulars and militia, and in the latter they were also treated to a picturesque variety. Our citizen soldiery, arrayed in coats of many colors, and with facings of all shapes, hues, and sizes, and in hats representing all historic stages of military head gear, from the Continental chapeau de bras, in vogue in the time of Rochambeau, to the modern German pickelhaube which doubtless delighted the eyes of the von Steubens, and armed with all varieties of weapons, formed a picture which the visitors from Paris and Berlin will carry in their minds for many a day, and which, it may be hoped, they will always find it a source of pleasure to dwell upon. Our Yorktown squadron of wooden ships, with their batteries of a former era, must also have been a queer spectacle to such of the foreign guests as were accustomed to the sight of iron war ships and prodigious naval artillery.

But if these guests were wise, they looked beyond any immediate aspects of the pageant to the fact that they were among a nation of fifty million people, outnumbering, therefore, either France or Germany, and additionally surpassing them in the proportion of arms-bearing men in the population. They reflected that this America, which with difficulty scraped together a thousand regulars and a few thousand variegated militia for a show, twenty years ago sent millions of soldiers to the earnest battle-field. They could recall that, when the moment of need arrived, this peace-loving country raised not only armies but fleets with almost magical speed, and that while the armies, in their methods of transportation, in their systems of field retrenchment, and in their open order skirmishing, contributed measurable advances to the art of war, American ironclads also revolutionized warfare on the seas.

If our French and German guests ponder on the fact that a nation of fifty million free people, of that grade of intelligence, wealth, and prosperity which they have been able to observe, can live securely with a military establishment whose most ostentatious show is puny, they will take home the least intended but the best lesson of Thursday's military and naval review.—*New York Sun.*

The trial of Julius Hoebel proceeded with great smoothness and celerity at Evansville, Ind., until the clerk said, "Prisoner, stand up and hear the verdict." Then it was found that there was no prisoner, for he had quietly slipped out an hour before.

THE NEW VANDERBILT MANSIONS.

PALACES COVERED WITH CARVING AND A STABLE FITTED WITH CARPETS.

The palaces that are building for the Vanderbilts along Fifth avenue, between Fifty first and Fifty-eighth streets, do not appear to be much nearer completion than they were a year ago, but that is because so much work has been required upon them that twelve months of steady application by the workmen has altered their external appearance but little. Cornelius Vanderbilt's magnificent stable in Fifty-eighth street near Madison avenue, is finished and in use. It breaks a long block of handsome residences. Although the interior is like a gorgeous temple in which the galleries are used as hay lofts, and the stalls are where the best pews might have been, the front is the front of a stable. Soft, fringed curtains and stained glass panes darken the stableman's apartments on the second story, and above are huge terra-cotta figures by Kemeys, the Parisian sculptor. The huge head of the Siberian bloodhound is in the centre, and the mastiff and bulldog eye it from the sides. Five magnificent horses were brought to the stable yesterday morning, and the workmen paving the street in front of the building informed The Sun's reporter that they reached their stalls upon strips of carpet laid to protect the newly varnished floor.

On the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street is Cornelius Vanderbilt's mansion of carved marble. A dozen sculptors are yet at work carving the floral ornaments and figures that almost cover the exterior walls. As soon as the little conservatory of iron and glass in the rear is finished, the substantial marble railing around the house is all in its place, the windows and doors are all put in, and the carvers have done what little remains of their work, the exterior will be completed. In the great rooms that can be seen from the street are piles of bricks, tiers of barrels, and stacks of lumber. The fire proof floors and ceilings are nearly completed. Yesterday the workmen were slowly setting a flag-stone twenty two feet long and fifteen and a half feet wide in front of the main entrance on Fifty-seventh street. No such flagstone, except the one in front of William H. Vanderbilt's mansion, was ever quarried in this country.

William K. Vanderbilt's enormous dwelling on the corner of Fifty-seconed street and Fifth avenue is equally far advanced. The fact that its style of architecture is "in the form that marked the transition between Gothic and Renaissance" but feebly characterizes its appearance. It is an immense, tall, yet well-proportioned structure, bristling with gargoyles, turrets, and littered over with grotesque figures and fanciful pictures in stone. Cats with bowed backs, dogs with obtrusive vertebræ, dimpled babes, sleepy owls, and hideous satyrs perch on tiny pinnacles, protrude from cornice joints or jut from chimney sides. High above all the life-size figure of a sculptor, mallet in hand and wearing his white apron, sits in dizzy solitude looking down upon this triumph of his art. The most enjoyable of all the bits of carving, perhaps because it is nearest to the spectator from the street, is the panel piece called "The Enjoyment of Life," in which chubby urchins portray the delights of food and drink and music under the semicircular bay window on the side street. Some of the windows are in place; the marble railing, carved like the house, is going up, and a heap of great boxes marked "Fragile" and "From Paris" lying in the street suggest what is to come, but the same heaps of brick and stacks of barrels, and the scaffolds of the masons that are seen in Cornelius Vanderbilt's house show that the interior is yet all confusion.

In the Siamese joint that combines the brown stone mansions that are building for William H. Vanderbilt and his married daughters, the rear and side walls of the corridor that forms the entrance to both houses present a coating of neutral colors with a touch of gold above them that may be formed of tiles or may be done with paint. It is impossible to see it well from the street, and it is impossible to approach it, because "No Admittance" is painted up everywhere and men are there to enforce the rule. These houses are further advanced than the others. The window lights are in, big bronze lamps of ornate design stand in front of the corridor, brass screens of great strength and beauty protect the ground floor windows, green grass is growing between the railing and the buildings, and a blaze of gold and tile work in one of the side doorways gives a hint of how the interior may look.—*New York Sun.*

DAVID WHITMER, the last of the three witnesses on whom Joseph Smith relied to support his statement of the divine origin of the Book of Mormon, and as retaining the manuscript from which the book was originally printed, is dead, at Richmond, Mo. During fifty-two years he adhered to the story that he was present when Smith dictated the matter, from the golden tablets which he had found, to Oliver Cowdry, who wrote it out; that the characters on the tablets were in some strange, ancient language, which Smith was miraculously enabled to understand, and that, when the work was ready for the printer, a resplendent angel appeared to Cowdry, Martin Harris, and himself, commanded them to bear witness always to what they had seen, and took the tablets away. A rumor that he had confessed the untruthfulness of this was circulated a short time before his death, and he immediately issued a card in which, though condemning the practices of the Mormons, he solemnly reiterated the old narrative. "Standing in the very sunset of life," he said, "I desire, in the fear of God, once for all to make this public statement: That I have never at any time denied that testimony, or any part thereof, which has so long since been published with that book, as one of the three witnesses." One theory is that Smith deceived Whitmer with a pretended angel.

THE Department of Agriculture estimates the potato crop at 68 per cent. of a full yield. In some districts it has been almost a failure.

THE State in France owns 2,164 stallions.

THE STORY PITNEY TELLS.

AN INSIGHT INTO TREASURY FRAUDS. HOW A BANQUET TO SHERMAN WAS PAID FOR.

Washington, October 23.

The report of the Treasury investigation called for by the Sherman resolution will be sent to the Senate by Secretary Windom to morrow. In connection therewith Assistant Secretary Upton will file a statement on his own behalf. The Senate never called for a defence from Mr. Upton, but that gentleman appears to think the case requires one and has seized upon this opportunity to make it. There is a muddle about this Treasury business in which Mr. Upton is said to be involved which has bewildered the public as much as it has annoyed Senator Sherman. This muddle is now thought to be in a fair way of being solved—not by the report called for, nor by the defence of Upton, which was not called for, but by the confession of Ex-Custodian Pitney himself, who thinks he has been made the scapegoat of the Treasury ring.

THE STORY TOLD BY PITNEY.

A Sunday paper, of Washington publishes about two columns about the Treasury scandal, which is understood to be inspired by Pitney. This article makes plain some points which have hitherto been the subject of newspaper speculation. From this account it appears that when Mr. Power became Chief Clerk he sent for Custodian Pitney and told him that the system for the conduct of that office devised by Upton would continue to be the rule. This meant that the purchase of goods—regardless of the statute—from ring merchants and the duplication of warrants in payment of certain purchases would continue. Custodian Pitney refused to be a party to the continuance of the system unless he received a written order for the execution of each irregularity. This demand was acceded to by Power and the orders were made from time to time, as occasion required. The system thus continued until the exodus of Sherman and the advent of Windom. The ring thought it the proper thing to do to give Sherman a farewell banquet in the basement of the Treasury building. No expense was spared to make the occasion one to be remembered by the financier who was about to depart. The gloom of his Chicago reverse was to be illuminated by the bureaucrats, who saw in him so much of the admirable. And it was.

HOW A BANQUET WAS PAID FOR.

Power, true to the long settled policy of the ring to make somebody else pay, immediately assessed the ring merchants twenty-five dollars apiece, which netted a handsome sum, but not nearly enough to pay the cost of the affair. The balance was paid out of the contingent fund of the Treasury Department, and the public money so illegally disbursed credited on the books to a large purchase of sperm candles—forty-five boxes. When Windom became Secretary, and on the day of first entering his office, he found on his desk a magnificent floral shield and other emblems, the gifts of Power. So beautiful were these articles that Mr. Windom caused them to be photographed, and he numerously distributed the pictures among his friends. It may afford Mr. Windom a peculiar sensation to learn that Power's gifts to him were paid for out of the contingent fund of the Treasury Department, the amount being credited to a purchase of pot plants. Saul, the florist, made the shields for Power, and charged fifty dollars for them, but when he found that they were intended for the new Secretary of the Treasury he generously came down one-half.

HOW PITNEY WAS DISCHARGED.

Windom had more confidence in Power than he had in Upton and accordingly, gave Power the appointment of the committee and conduct of the investigation. Having selected a committee to suit his needs, Power sent for Pitney, told him what was coming and successfully besought him to tell nothing by assuring him that the ring would stand or fall together. He also prevailed upon Pitney to surrender the numerous written orders Pitney had received from him in authorization of irregular transactions. Once these orders in his hands Power became master of the situation, and so conducted the investigation as to shield all but Pitney, whom from the first he made the scapegoat of the ring. The investigation progressed just far enough to put Pitney out of the Treasury Department a disgraced man.

DUPLICATING WARRANTS.

The duplication of warrants is by Pitney charged upon Chief Clerk Power, and before the advent of Power upon Upton. The Custodian would prepare the warrants for the payment of goods purchased and lay them on the desk of Power. The clerk in Power's office whose duty it was to examine such papers observed that at brief intervals warrants for goods for which warrants had been previously passed and paid were regularly presented. Satisfying himself that he was not mistaken, the clerk reported his grave discovery to Power. The fact was detected by Power, but he instructed Pitney thereafter to bring all his warrants directly to him for approval, and such papers never went through the hands of any of Power's clerks after that time. This is a part of Pitney's interesting story.

GEORGE SCHMIDT was playing cards with the Widow Smith in Cleveland. Gazing with a sudden assumption of amazement and delight at a particular card, he declared that he saw in it the fact that $75,000 was burried in the back yard. Then he pretended to selfishly regret that he had imparted the secret to the widow, which made her eager to share in the treasure, and enabled him to get $100 from her for the cost of the proposed digging. This was merely a preliminary experiment by Schmidt. A few days later he swindled the Widow Kneiss out of $600 in the same manner.

"THERE is a highly mitigating circumstance in my case," said Charles Leslie, when about to be sentenced for obtaining money under false pretences at Rushville, Ind. He had resorted to the crime in order to keep his engagement of marriage, and he thought that course was better, he explained, than to render himself liable to a suit for breach of promise. He was a gentleman, he hoped, and knew how to treat a lady. Still, the Judge sent him to the penitentiary for six months.

UP IN A BALLOON.

FIVE DAYS IN SWAMP AND FOREST. GIVEN UP FOR LOST, BUT SAFE.

Prof. King and companion, who left Chicago in a balloon on the 13th day of October, after being absent for four or five days without any tidings being had from them, were feared to be lost. After eight days absence however, they reported from Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. The following dispatch sent to the Philadelphia Times, gives an account of their voyage:

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., October 21.

Professor King and J. G. Hasbagen, his companion, have arrived here in safety. For five days they have pushed through swamps and forests, with hardly a morsel to eat, and they were almost worn out with fatigue when they reached here. They left their balloon far back in the woods. It was an eventful trip that they made, and but for the inglorious ending it would have been an enjoyable one. When the two aerial voyagers reached this place, with their clothing torn and muddy, their shoes almost worn from their feet and their faces and hands covered with scratches they looked more like rough backwoodsmen than like civilized beings. When it became known who they were, however, they were warmly welcomed. Anxiety has been at fever heat ever since their disappearance. From different points men have been searching for them and by most people they were given up for lost. Professor King's first act was to send a telegram, announcing his safety, to his wife, in Philadelphia, and then he and his companion were ready to tell the story of their wanderings. This is what they had to say of the trip to day:

THE TRIP FROM CHICAGO.

"Before five minutes after leaving Chicago on Thursday, October 13, we reached an altitude of 4,300 feet, moving southwest. A few minutes later we reached an upper current, moving slowly westward, so slowly that we barely moved. But what a prospect beneath us! Chicago, which, at best is barely endurable to the down-caster, was now a thing of beauty but not a 'joy forever,' for we were soon shut out by night and had nothing to see but myriad of lights twinkling in the distance. We remained thus suspended, neither rising nor falling, for several hours. But at last a puff of air sent us southwest, changing before morning to west and northwest. While going southwest we remained about becalmed three hours, swinging in a circle over a small city that, from its location, I judged to be Peoria, Illinois. After getting tired of the earthly stars we turned in—that is, took cat naps. At 5.15 on Friday morning we passed over Spring Valley, Wisconsin, startling the natives by dragging our drag rope over their roofs, and one ambitious fellow, probably thinking we were 'Old Nick' with his legion, sent a shot after us. Afterward we passed over the 'Plateau Mounds,' at 7.15 A. M. These mounds are 1,281 feet above the sea level. They are of various colors and fantastic forms, which, with the bright colors surrounding the foliage, give a picturesque apperance to the surface unequaled by anything but a most vivid imagination.

RISING ABOVE THE COLD CURRENTS

"The balloon circuled along the se mounds as though drawn by force of inspiration and as one particularly loth to part company. They kept us just one-half hour dancing this circular attendance, and we were compelled to use our ballast to escape this apparent attraction. Of course there were nothing but currents of cold air circulating in the valleys, which it was necessary to rise above to escape. As though dissatisfied with her situation and wishing to give us a heavenly view our balloon took an upward turn, carrying us 4,000 feet above the strata of clouds and literally burying us in 'milk' for an hour. In passing Little Falls, Monroe county, Wisconsin, we were so near the ground that we came in contact with the trees, and were compelled to take a large portion of one along with us as a souvenir. When we neared the ground we were greeted with a beautiful view of the verdure in every variety of form. Children were hushed, dogs called off, horses whipped up and old country matrons stood in their doors with arms akimbo and in the most surprising and comical attitudes. If we had had an artist along he could have made his fortune out of their figures. At eight o' clock we crossed over Puttan, or some similarly named place, and being in a hurry we could not accept the many invitations to descend. At 9.10 A.M. we passed over Tomah.

UP AMONG THE CLOUDS.

"At 9.50 o'clock we arose among the clouds and lost sight of mother earth for a few hours. The wind increasing carried us at a rapid rate, probably forty or fifty miles per hour and not being able to discern stationary objects we could not tell where we were or what course we were pursuing. Meanwhile the rain poured in torrents. Collecting on the outside of the balloon it poured down the mouth of the bag into the basket a steady stream, compelling us to put away the instruments; but it was useless, there was not a dry pinhead among them. At 12.45 P. M. the highest elevation was reached, 9,600 feet. From the last person spoken we found we were forty miles from St. Paul, and when we descended at 2.30 P. M. on the west bank of the river, one-half mile inland, we concluded we were in the State of Minnesota, probably forty miles north of St. Paul on the Mississippi river. With this supposition in mind we stepped out of our car into about eighteen inches of ice water, for we were in a cranberry bog and had to get out.

THROUGH THE SWAMP.

"To recall our experiences after that for the succeeding five days up to our knees through boggy swamps without food except a half pint of cherries; how the wolves and bears snarled around us at night; how we slept on the wet ground at night, through heavy frosts, only to start again in the morning through the swamps with their icy waters; how we fell over muddy logs at every step, I cannot repeat in words. As a last resort we built a raft, expecting to go over St. Anthony Falls. Of our subsequent tramp with blistered feet and torn shoes I cannot do justice in words, but oh, our joy when, at four o'clock in the evening of the fifth day, we reached Flambeau river and were carried across by Cleramere Bertrand and Michael Miner, boatmen. And here we are, enjoying the good things before us."

A CURIOUS anecdote is told concerning Admiral Bythesea, V. C., C. B., who has just retired from the post of Consulting Naval Officer to the Government of India. It is stated that the Admiral was picked up as an infant, far out at sea, lashed to a bale of goods. A lady—presumably his mother—was with him, but she was dead, and there was no evidence by which the names of the waifs could be traced. The officers of the man of war which picked up the poor little infant did all they could by advertisement and inquiry to find out his relations, and finding all attempts futile, they determined to adopt the child, to whom they gave the name of "By-the-Sea." He was sent to a naval school, and when old enough joined the navy. By a happy coincidence the first ship in which he served was the one which had saved his life as an infant. He took to his profession, and during the Crimean War distinguished himself at the Island of Wordo, where he earned the Victoria Cross and the decoration of C. B. Later on his services in India gave him the Companionship of the Order of the Indian Empire, and he now retires from the service with the rank of Admiral—a consummation little dreamed of by the kind-hearted officer who rescued and educated him.

A BISHOP'S GOLDEN WEDDING.—Bishop Jesse T. Peck and wife, of Syracuse, N. Y., celebrated their golden wedding last Thursday. The Bishop said that several years ago he expressed an earnest desire that he might live to see four things accomplished. One of these was that he might live to be 70 years of age. That desire was gratified four years ago. The celebration of the fiftieth anniversary saw the consummation of his third wish, and he hoped to live until next July, when he will have seen fifty years of itinerancy in the Methodist Episcopal church.—"Not that I desire to retire from the service or die at that time," said the Bishop, "but, on the contrary, I desire to live an active life until God calls me, and I don't want anybody to bury me while I am alive." The Bishop presented his wife with a gold wedding ring, which, he remarked, he had not given her on their wedding day because he did not believe in the custom, and, he laughingly added, possibly because he would not have been able to purchase one.

IT is fortunate for the credit of womanhood that two homicides which have just occurred in the West are attributable to sudden insanity. Dora G. Beyland of Newport, Ohio, loved her little granddaughter devotedly and was morbidly fearful that the child would grow up wicked. "How much better it would be if she died now, for in that case she would surely go to heaven." With that thought in her mind, she cut off the little one's head. The other case was at Springfield, Mo. Mary Dejarnett was excessively nervous, and had been kept awake several nights by the crying of her step-child, aged 3. At length she killed it with a knife.

ONE Sunday in the summer some of the men of a vessel at anchor off Colombo, Ceyland, went ashore in charge of a mate, and, while rambling in the wood, one picked up a little monkey which was playing at the foot of a tree. Its yell seemed to summon all monkeydom. Such a chorous of angry chatter arose that the mate cried. "make for the boat," and the abductor, to make peace, dropped his prize. One monkey fell out of the phalanx to gather up its darling in a hasty embrace, but the rest rushed forward, hurling sticks stones at the men as they pushed off. Many of the men were hurt by the missiles.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Are you troubled with Ague, Chills and Fevers, Bilious Fever, Remittent or Intermitting Fever, Night Sweats or any disease that comes from Malaria or disordered Liver and Hot Suns? If so, procure a bottle of Green's Ague Conqueror, which is an acetic extract of strong tonic roots, combined with Sulphate of Magnesia, etc., and positively contains no Quinine, Arsenic or other poisons. It purifies the blood, cleanses the liver, spleen and other secretive organs so effectually that the chills will not return. *We have never found any case of Fever and Ague it will not cure.* Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle. One large bottle has cured as many as five in one family. Sold by all druggists and dealers every where.

MARRIAGES.

VOSHELL—MASLIN.—At the M. E. Parsonage in Galena, on the 13th instant, by Rev. W. M. Warner, JOHN F. VOSHELL, of this county, to Miss HETTIE MASLIN, of Philada.

ROLLISON—WAMSLEY.—On the 18th inst., at the Chesapeake Parsonage, by Rev. D. W. Bates, D. D., GEORGE M. ROLLISON to Miss ANNE M. WAMSLEY, both of this county.

DIED.

THOMAS.—In Chestertown, on Friday morning, 21st inst., of scarlet fever, LOUISE HENRIE, youngest child of H. Mifflin and S. Louise Thomas, aged 4 years, 6 months and 18 days.

GORE.—In Chestertown, on Monday, Oct. 17, 1881, of typhoid fever, JAMES GORE, in the 46th year of his age. He was a devout Christian and greatly esteemed for his humility and faithfulness by all who knew him. He was a member of the Chestertown M. P. Church.

TAYLOR.—In Chestertown, October 19, 1881, JESSE CARROLL, youngest son of Charles H. and Annie L. Taylor, aged 1 year, 8 months and 4 days.

CHAPMAN.—In Chestertown, Oct 20, 1881, of typhoid fever, ANNIE BELL, oldest child of Joseph H. and Mary A. Chapman, aged 7 years, 11 months and 20 days.

VANLEAR.—On Sunday, October 16, at the residence of Mr. William Coleman, near Edesville, J. W. VanLear, aged about 56 years.

JEWELL.—At St. Paul's Church, on Tuesday, October 18th, JESSE HERBERT, only son of James F. and Alice T. Jewell, aged 24 days.

HANSON.—Near Warwick, Oct'r. 13, WM. A. HANSON, aged 60 years.

OCT. 24th, 1881.

Republican County Convention:

Please accept my thanks for compliment bestowed by nominating me as candidate for County Commissioner. But, for reasons I think plausible and justifiable, I respectfully decline to serve in that capacity. Yours, very respectfully,

JAMES KENDALL.

FRANK L. MORLING,
Candidate for Comptroller
OF MARYLAND.
Nominee of the National Greenback Labor Party
Oct. 27, 1881—2t.

The Largest
MOST COMPLETE
—AND—
Cheapest stock of LAMPS
AND FIXTURES
IN KENT COUNTY,
At SPARKS'.
Opposite the Court House.

New Millinery
FOR
FALL & WINTER,
MRS. KATE GILL
Has just opened her NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK, of the latest and best shapes of HATS.
New and magnificent line of
Shaded Plushes, Shaded Ribbons,
New Styles Watered Ribbons,
Handsome Ostrich Plumes
and Tips of all varieties,
and all the LEADING NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY.
Also, a fine assortment of kid, silk and Berlin GLOVES. Full assortment of Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Saxony Yarn; Zephyr Knit Coats and Hoods for infants and children, with other actions just open. Please call.
Oct. 27, 1881. MRS. KATE GILL.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
PESRONAL 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.

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

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. [8]

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,

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