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The Transcript,

Chestertown, Md.

Thursday, October 20, 1887.

WOODALL & JUSTIS,
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ELIHU E. JACKSON,
OF WICOMICO.

FOR COMPTROLLER:
LOUIS VICTOR BAUGHMAN,
OF FREDERICK.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
WM. PINKNEY WHYTE,
OF BALTIMORE CITY.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATE:
JAMES S. HARRIS.

FOR HOUSE DELEGATES:
LEWIS C. JUSTIS, JR.,
JOHN BRICE.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY:
MARION DEK. SMITH.

FOR ORPHANS' COURT:
WILLIAM S. WALKER,
DR. SAMUEL G. FISHER,
RICHARD F. MOFFITT.

FOR SHERIFF:
GEORGE W. JACOBY.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN F. ERNEST,
EDWARD W. HEPBRON,
SAMUEL F. COOPER,
WILLIAM MORRIS,
JOHN DICKINSON.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
HENRY H. GRESHAM.

Grand Mass-Meeting

IN CHESTERTOWN!

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

ON THURSDAY OCTOBER 20th, 1887.

Distinguished Speakers have been invited and will be present.

SAMUEL BECK,
JOHN P. NICHOLSON,
CLARENCE S. HURLOCK,
State Central Committee for Kent County.

A President Beloved of the People.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland in their trip through the West and South have been received everywhere with a greeting fervid, enthusiastic and unequivocal. At every little hamlet and way station thousands have gathered to catch a glimpse of the President and his charming young wife, as the train bearing them stopped for a brief few minutes. In every town and city the streets and sidewalks have been lined whenever it has been understood that the President and his wife would pass that way. Not in one place alone, not alone in a dozen places, but everywhere this warm-hearted approval greets the President and his wife. On the outside the *Transcript* publishes some few notes of the experiences of this trip. A full account would be more than our columns could accommodate. What we publish is repeated over and over again, with varying details, in every town through which the party passes. Circumstances differ somewhat, but the outpouring multitudes and the exuberant enthusiasm are the same everywhere.

And what does it all mean?

It means that the American people, East, West, North and South, approve of Grover Cleveland. It means that the people recognize in him an honest, scrupulous, sincere man, strong and unswerving in purpose to administer the affairs of this great nation justly and righteously.

Will he be renominated in 1888?

There can be but one thing to prevent.

Will he be re-elected to the Presidency for a second term?

There can be but one thing to prevent.

The one thing that would prevent Mr. Cleveland's renomination and re-election would be his death, and that would be an unspeakable calamity indeed. If he lives, he will be returned in November, 1888, to preside for four more years as Chief Executive of the nation.

A Word or Two Concerning the Temperance Convention.

The *Transcript* has always been willing to assume that those who are recognized as leaders of the temperance sentiment in this county, have been impelled by conscientious and disinterested motives. For the most part, they are men of sincerity and thorough candor. But, the convention which met in Chestertown on Wednesday of last week, passed a very singular resolution—a resolution that was childlike in its simplicity and guilelessness—a resolution the like of which we never before heard of being offered before a nominating convention.

The matter stands about in this way. Two tickets had been placed in the field—the Democratic and the Republican. Certain gentlemen in the county professing to believe that more important than all other issues, is the temperance question, met on Wednesday of last week at Stam's Hall to nominate a temperance ticket. After the convention had been called to order, and before business had proceeded far, some member, possibly innocent of the meaning of a nominating convention, arose and asked, "Will the members of this convention be bound to support the nominees?" Such a question asked in any other convention would have been laughed at for its absurdity. The surprising result of the question, however, was, that a gentleman, well known to be facile in the offering of resolutions, had quickly shaped a resolution to this effect:

"*Resolved*, That no member of this convention shall consider himself bound to support the ticket which the convention shall make."

The resolution was submitted to the convention, passed, and then the convention serenely and without a smile, proceeded to business and made the ticket.

In all the annals of politics, was there ever such a thing done before? A nominating convention represents a party, and its doings are the embodiments of the party's will and opinions. The resolutions passed by a convention comprise the party platform—and only think of a party going before the people with this plank in its platform—*Resolved, That no member of the convention which made this ticket, shall consider himself bound to vote for it.* If the people who make a ticket are not bound to vote for it, who are? If the people who make a ticket do not think it worthy their own votes, what possible reason is there for making the ticket. The resolution which the convention of last Wednesday adopted, robs the convention of all meaning, of all dignity and makes its position thoroughly ridiculous. We say this without any disrespect individually for a great many gentlemen who were in the convention. For the most part, they are well known to be men of thorough sincerity and honesty of purpose. But the action of the convention shows very conclusively, that there were those in it, that meant it to serve some other end than the placing in the field of an honest temperance ticket.

Mr. Harris, the gentleman named by the convention for the State Senate, has declined the nomination. Could he do otherwise? Would it not have been ridiculous for him to accept a nomination backed by a resolution declaring that the members of the convention which nominated him were not bound to support him? If the convention had passed a resolution, pledging the vote and the influence of every member composing the convention to the support of the ticket made, the action of the convention would have had a little different ring to it. And we submit to the gentlemen composing the convention, whether or not that would have been the fair and square thing for them to have done.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

James G. Blaine is still in Paris, where he is lionized a little.

The site for the new court house in Boston cost $900,000. The building has cost so far $200,000.

A farmer who saw his family arrayed in new hats exclaimed: "There goes my wife and daughters with thirty bushels of rye apiece on their heads."

The Paris *Charivari*, speaking of the recent report that Bonaparte's ashes had been stolen, remarks: Let him sleep in the midst of that French people whom he loved so well and whom he caused to be so well massacred."

A young lady in New York who was inattentive at whist, has broken off her engagement with her lover because he recommended her to "scoop her mind in a peanut shell and fix it on the game."

Senator Hawley, who is called "Governor" in Connecticut, "Senator" in Washington, "General" in military circles, and "Joe" by the soldiers who served under him during the war, is said to prize the last title the most.—*Washington Post.*

John Jameson, owner of the yacht Irex, is to build a boat to contest for the American cup. Jameson is an Irish yachtman with demijohns of dollars made in the Dublin whiskey trade. The yacht will be built in Ireland of Irish wood and manned by Irishmen.

Hugh Cochrane, a wealthy merchant of Boston, has given Edward Burgess a carte blanche order to build a steam yacht that will rival in speed, comfort and elegance anything afloat. The craft will be about 110 feet long, and will be completed in time for use next season.

From January 1 to September 30 there were 2594 manufacturing and mining enterprises established in the South, as against 1175 for the corresponding time of 1886, covering almost the whole range of human industry. The capital stock of new enterprises for the first three-quarters of 1887 was $212,455,000, against $83,834,200 for the nine first months of 1886.

A German steamship recently took to Colon from Africa 700 Liberians, men of gigantic statue and powerful physique.—They were half naked, carried queer-looking bundles upon their shoulders and spoke a language which no one else on the Isthmus understood. It is said that 1500 more will follow, and that these men will work on the Panama Canal.

The Congressional Library Building when completed will be the largest structure in Washington with the exception of the capitol, and will cover 110,000 feet of space. It will cover about 21,000 feet more that the new State, War and Navy building, about 14,000 feet more than the British Museum Library, about 12,000 feet more than the Royal Library of Bavaria, and about 100,000 more than the new German Parliament building.

In addition to its public library founded more than ten years ago, Chicago is to have another fine free library—the gift of the late Mr. Newberry, a pioneer of the great city on the prairies. The building is in process of construction, and the importation of books is going on so rapidly that by next spring the new library will contain 100,000 volumes. By the time it shall have completed there will be space for 3,000,000 volumes, or 1,000,000 more than there are in the library of the British Museum.

THERE is one method of conducting political campaigns, both State and municipal, which is peculiar to Baltimore. No sooner has the contest been fairly entered upon than the leaders on both sides expend the sinews of war in procuring the publication in the daily papers, irrespective of party, of full reports of the speeches made by the candidates, as well as of communications condemnatory or laudatory of the contestants. One advantage in this method is that the utterances of a candidate today can at once be compared with his expressions on former occasions, and if there be any inconsistency it will return to plague him. This method is certainly in advance of the old drum and fife and "hurrah" business.—*Phila. Record.*

MRS. CLEVELAND is winning laurels as a wirepuller, but her "wire-pulling," as it is called, seems to be only the distinctive kindness of heart that impels her to endeavor to make every one comfortable. A recent incident shows this characteristic: An old man at the St. Louis Fair asked to be introduced to Mrs. Cleveland, as he believed he was related to her. He was presented. "So you are a connection of mine," she said sweetly. "There was an Elisha Folsom somewhere back four or five generations who was a great-great-grandfather of mine, and, I think, of yours," the old man answered bashfully. "Now, let me see," she said; "pray, sit down. There was an Elisha Folsom who married ——." The pretty little woman rattled off the names of her relatives, and gilbly showed him that of course they were relatives. Five minutes after the old gentleman was relating the incident to everybody. She won him for life.

MEXICO may be said to have passed the turning point in her fortunes as a republic, and to have entered upon an era of progress. She has shown an earnest desire to do away with the oppressive fiscal regulations that have made trace with the various States almost impossible, and in many ways has displayed a desire for increased business intercourse. The promised establishment of a fast railroad mail service, by which travel between the city of Mexico and Philadelphia would be reduced to four days and a few hours, is a sign of the times that affords reason for the hope that the two republics may be brought closer together commercially.

THE farmers of the West are beginning to find out what hurts them. At a recent convention made up of delegates from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska and Dakota, representing the National Farmers' Alliance, the following resolution was adopted: "That in the reduction of national taxes the burden should be removed from the necessaries in common use, and the absurd proposition to take the tax from spirits and tobacco in preference to necessaries demands earnest protest. We cannot readily believe that Congress will turn over to the people cheap whiskey and tobacco in preference to cheap salt, sugar, lumber, coal and clothing."

A Lesson from Japan.

A lesson against the slaughter of birds comes from Japan. In that country insect pests have become so numerous that it is a custom to pluck the fruit for the market before it is ripe to prevent its destruction by insects.—Boston Budget.

New Orleans has a brass band of fourteen members that are all newsboys.

A mania for old English coins is rife.

EXTRACT FROM SPEECH DELIVERED BY JOHN P. POE.

Mr. Poe Turns the Analytic Process Upon Mr. Cowen's Record.

The Cowen of to-day is not in this community the Cowen of a few months since, nor need his club and shotgun have any terrors for any Baltimorean. He stands to-day the justly discredited victim of an unsuccessful and universally repudiated "deal," which, had it been successful, would have given him a name second to none as a prince amongst railroad wreckers. He was and is a director of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and its general counsel, paid out of the funds of the corporation to protect the rights and interests of all its stockholders. By the hard labor of fifteen years, as he tells us, he has "created a legal service unequalled in the world," and he, its chief, stands, in his own opinion, in acknowledged pre-eminence for learning, eloquence and ability amongst all the railroad lawyers in the habitable globe, and all the stockholders, large and small, public and private, State of Maryland and city of Baltimore, contribute to the payment of his annual compensation for this dazzling work.

And yet, it now turns out, that for four or five months this virtuous and immaculate denouncer of political iniquities, whilst the trusted representative, as a director of the whole corporation, whilst the paid adviser of all the stockholders in their aggregate capacity, bound by every obligation of fiduciary and professional duty to watch diligently and guard carefully the interests of all of his constituents, was engaged for a private client, in secretly trying to consummate a stupendous "deal" with reckless and irresponsible Wall street stock jobbers, which if it had not failed by its own inherent weakness, would inevitably have exposed to the danger of almost total ruin the interests of the State of Maryland and the city of Baltimore as stockholders, by turning them together with a large minority of individual stockholders, over to the tender mercies of the unfettered purchasers of a controlling interest in our Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

During the progress of the negotiations so mysteriously carried on, even those proverbally modest and retiring gentlemen our friends the reporters, were unable to cork-screw any facts from the high contracting parties, but our fears were quieted by the soothing assurance that, while the public could not yet be trusted with the details, they could be certain, at all events, of one thing, and that was, that whatever was done, the interests of the State and city should be most carefully protected.—Where, Mr. Cowen, in the published Ives & Strayner contracts, is the clause by which this oft repeated pledge is redeemed? Where is the clause by which you as director and counsel of the corporation, secured to the minority stockholders any right to sell their stock at the high price which your private client was to receive for his, or any guarantry against the destruction of their interests? What steps did you take to prevent the five millions of dollars of stock held by Baltimore city from being frozen out by the Wall street adventurers to whom you, whilst enjoying the convivial hospitalities of their yacht, advised Mr. Garrett to turn over the control of the company? And if the "deal" had been perfected, what stipulations did you exact to prevent the loss to the city of its annual income of four hundred thousand dollars, in the shape of dividends on its stock?

Did you not know that the "Napoleon of Finance" and his associates had but a short time before your "deal" with them acquired control in a somewhat similar manner of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, and had forthwith proceeded to plunder it by issuing ten millions of dollars of preferred stock, nearly sixteen hundred thousand dollars of which, they turned over to your client in part payment of the 78,000 shares of Baltimore and Ohio stock—which he had sold to them.

Where is the clause in the contracts with Ives & Stayner which bound them not to repeat against the stockholders of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company the scheme by which they had reduced to a nominal value the common stock of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company.

Tell us what did you do to protect the State and city against these vultures of Wall street?

Faithless director and recreant general counsel, reckless slanderer for partisan purposes of the city of your adoption, and malignant traducer of gentlemen your peers in all the qualities of true manhood—what right have you to prate of political baseness, or ostentatiously set yourself up as the rebuker of political malfeasance? If the gentlemen whom you assail with such unbridled bitterness, were as depraved as you falsely print them—if the election frauds which you denounce were a thousand times blacker than you assert—one would suppose that, remembering to what a fate you were willing to surrender the great interests of which you were the paid and chosen guardian, you would rather seek the seclusion and safety of obscurity or absence than draw upon yourself the indignant condemnation of this community, by insolently parading yourself before them as the personfication of virtues which you do not possess, the representative of principles which you disonor, and the protector of interests which you have done your best to sacrifice and destroy.

But while, according to Mr. Cowen, I may not be fit to be trusted with the preparation of an election law, perhaps I may yet have sufficient character, intelligence and independence to adopt and recommend one bearing the stamp of his indorsement and that of the Reform League, of which he is put forth as the spokesman.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

How the President's Wife Won Colonel Caruth, of St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have been away from St. Louis for many days, but here is a reminiscent paragraph from the *Globe-Democrat* that is both newsy and nice:

While the throng was held at bay, Col. David Caruth, as President of the Hendricks Association, was admitted through a side door, and as he approached Mrs. Cleveland with nerves that suggested the sensitive plant and a complexion that rivaled the jacqueminot, and presented her with a beautiful floral offering. As the Colonel closed his little speech he breathed a great sight of relief, and an immaculate handkerchief passed once over his head and was wet enough to hang out on the line. Mrs. Cleveland took the basket and said: "I am sure that my husband is as grateful to the gentlemen of your association for these beautiful flowers as I am. There is nothing I love so much as flowers, and were I making a speech in this place I would say that, coming from an organization that has done so much, and all that, for our common country—but, seriously, Colonel Caruth, let me thank you and the gentlemen you represent for this courtesy. I hope to see you again." The Colonel retired with a memory of Mrs. Cleveland's bewitching smile, and as he passed his friend Bannerman he said: "There is no use talking, Tom, he is a dandy; but she, why, she is a daisy and a thoroughbred." The Colonel then went down stairs, and to every friend he met he repeated his eulogy in terms that were more or less indicative of his Kentucky birth and breeding.

JACKSON AND THE BABY.

How Old Hickory Wanted to Kiss the Precious by Proxy.

Correspondent F. D. Carpenter in an article in the October *Cosmopolitan* says:

Judge A. R. Boteler, now of the Attorney-General's office at Washington, was a boy at Princeton College when President Jackson made his famous tour through the Eastern States in 1833. The people came in crowds from the surrounding country to see the presidential party pass by, and General Jackson was uniformal kind to all. He rode in a splendid four-horse coach which was driven by Old Resides, the noted stage owner, and General Eaton, the Secretary of War, sat beside Jackson in the coach. About midway in the journey a poor woman was seen out in the plowed fields alongside of the road, hurrying toward the carriage. She had almost reached the road, when the carriage came up. The coachmen were about to whip up their horses, when Jackson, seeing the woman, called out in stentorian tones, "Halt!"

As the carriage stopped he said to Eaton, "Don't you see that lady? She wishes to meet us."

At this moment the poor bareheaded woman, with a little baby under her arm, had reached the fence. As she crawled through and stood looking anxiously from one face of the party to the other, General Jackson raised his tall white hat and courteously said: "Madam, can we do any thing for you?"

Rather abashed, the poor woman replied: "I want to see the President."

At this Jackson again raised his hat, and said: "I am he, and I am glad to know you. And is that fine boy your baby? Let me have him."

The woman handed the dirty-faced infant to Old Hickory. Jackson took it and held it up before him.

"Ah! There is a fine specimen of American childhood, I think, madam, your boy will make a fine man some day."

Then, with a quick gesture, he put the dirty face of the infant close to the face of Secretary Eaton, saying quickly and soberly: "Eaton, kiss him."

General Eaton pretended to do so with a wry face, amid the laughter of the crowd, and Jackson then handed the baby back to the happy mother.

Judge Boteler once told this story to President Hayes, and he profited by it. There is no reason by Secretaries Whitney, Fairchild and Endicott should not render the same assistance to President Cleveland.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

Commissioner Sparks' Report—Schemes of Robbers Unearthed

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14.—Land Commissioner Sparks, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, says that since March 4, 1885, 31,824,481 acres have been restored to the public domain. On the subject of forfeiture of railroad land grants the Commissioner quotes from his last annual report, and adds: "I renew the recommendation that forfeiture be declared in all cases in which the roads were not completed within the time and in the manner conditioned in the respective grants." Of fraudulent land entries the Commissioner says that the investigations of the past year have been satisfactory, and that in no previous year has such effective work been done. As a result 2312 entries, covering about 370,000 acres, were held for cancellation, and 1153 entries, covering about 180,000 acres, were canceled for fraud. This subject the Commissioner pursues at some length. He says:

Such a record of crime as shown by investigations made by special agents during the last two years is rarely to be found. Bold, reckless and gigantic schemes to rob the Government of its lands have been discovered and exposed in every State and Territory containing public lands, and, I think I can truthfully say, in every land district and county which a special agent has visited. Systematic efforts to mislead and corrupt entrymen in order that they might become instruments in defrauding the Government have been resorted to.—Men of intelligence and high standing in the community, in many instances millionaries, were the leaders in these unlawful transactions. Over 5000 acres have been discovered wherein perjury or subornation of perjury was committed. In a majority of cases the officers before whom the proofs or other papers were executed, largely State and Territorial officers not directly responsible to the Land Department, were cognizant of the fraud or could have become so by ordinary diligent.

On the subject of "reform in the public land laws" the Commissioner says:

What is needed, in my opinion, is an entire reformation of existing laws, retaining an absolute homestead law and abolishing other forms of disposal of agricultural lands. Actual residence, improvement and cultivation for the homestead period of five years should be the exclusive condition of acquiring title to such lands. It would also appear that the time had arrived when the privilege of appropriating public lands should to confined to citizens of the United States. The mineral laws should be so amended as to preserve the public right of mineral exploration to citizens of the United States and to prevent a monopoly of native mineral wealth by individual corporations.

LAMAR AND PATTISON.

Offices that May be Tendered when the President Shall Return.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14.—Secretary Lamar has not as yet been formally tendered the appointment to the vacancy on the U. S. Supreme Bench created by the death of Justice Woods, but he has every reason to believe that he will receive it. The President has told several gentlemen that he proposes to appoint Secretary Lamar to this place, and there is a general belief among gentlemen who have talked with the President recently about this subject that Lamar's successor at the head of the Interior Department will probably be a Northern man. Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, seems to be considered as the most likely to have this appointment offered him, as the President admires his ability and energy. His investigation of the Pacific Railway problem has given him an advantage in point of knowledge on that subject that very few men possess, and this is an important consideration in the President's mind. Friends of ex-Governor Pattison, however, express doubts of his acceptance, even if the opportunity should be offered him.

A Paragraph for Farmers to Consider.

If the articles farmers must buy are cheaper here than in England our export trade should be larger than England's, yet in 1885 we sent to Mexico and South America, our own neighbors, $3,899,400 worth of cotton, against England's $51,235,000. These barbarians do not know which is the cheapest market. Still further, our total exports in 1880 of metals were $14,116,000; England's $237,500,000. In textiles our exports were $10,216,576; England's were $534,500,000. England's export of textile fabrics exceeded our total production by $13,000,000, and her exports of metals were more than one-third of our total product. These figures are sufficient to expose the falsehood of the argument that the manufactured articles consumed by the American farmer are cheaper here than in England. But if the statement were true it would only be another unanswerable argument for a repeal of these duties. If the statement is true, the duties are unnecessary; if false, they are oppressive.—*Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem).*

CANNOT BE BEATEN.

EXPERIENCE WITH A NOTED AND SUCCESSFUL GAMBLER.

A Talk About "Straight!" Games and "Crooked"—Robbing a Countryman. Wonderful Manipulation of Cards—A Faro Box for "Skin" Gambling.

I had an extraordinary experience a few days ago with one of the most noted and successful gamblers in America. We occupied adjoining chairs coming from Philadelphia, and we talked about gambling in New York on the way.

"I have heard a good many stories," I said, "of high playing up town within the past two weeks. Is it really so?"

"I have been in New York twenty-five years," said the gambler quietly, "and I have never known them to roll as high as they are rolling now. There is a combination of four Jews who are playing faro in a fashion that would make the old Mississippi gamblers hold their breath. Every bet is four figures, and they have crippled D——'s bank to the tune of $30,000 in three nights. It is a curious thing, by the way, that nearly all Hebrews will bet recklessly on cards, though they are so cautious in business matters. They are in some respects the best gamblers I ever played against. If a Jew sees a chance of getting back a dollar by taking a risk, he will take the risk every time."

"Are most games straight now in New York?"

"I don't know a crooked game in the whole city. The fact is that gamblers have learned at last that it is just as easy to run straight as crooked. The percentage in favor of the house is enough to make any man rich if he sticks to the game. It is exactly like any other business. A merchant who is straight will succeed, and a merchant who is crooked will fail in the long run. There are a lot of flash mushroom establishments along Broadway which show up in great shape for a year or two and then go under. They can't last if they are crooked. The straight houses come out ahead."

I mentioned the name a few moments later of a well known actor, who has a predilection for high play, and the gambler said, with a chuckle:

"Just particular actor made $1,005 in the course of an hour a few nights ago."

"How?"

"A friend of his, a gambler in very hard luck, went to the actor and said he had a friend from out of town who was anxious to play against the bank, and he suggested that the actor and the other should go in and fleece him at faro. They went to a skin gambler on Sixth avenue and got him to open a faro bank with stacked cards, and about 11 o'clock at night the actor and the countryman came in together. They had agreed to pool their issues, and the actor put up $1,055 against a similar amount by the countryman. They then took their $2,010 and the actor agreed to do the playing. Within half an hour the money was all gone, the lights were turned out, and the countryman was sent on his way. Then the gambler went up to the actor to get his half of the money, but he got nothing. The actor took the $1,005, gave the dealer $250 for his trouble, and left town the following day $750 ahead. The busted sport who engineered the whole thing has got his revenge by telling everybody about it."

If I were to give the name of the actor who indulged in this transaction it would cause an immense amount of astonishment, as his newspaper interviews are invariably full of bitter and heartfelt woe at the prevalence of gambling in America.

It occurred to me a little later that it was a good opportunity to introduce a man who had a system for beating games of chance to the gambler. I told him about my friend, and he said that no system was ever invented that could play successfully against luck.

"Well," said I, "the man whom I have in view has been sending me letters and telegrams about his particular discovery, and I would like to have you look at it."

"I will examine it with great pleasure," said the gambler, heartily, "if you will both come around to my hotel this afternoon, but I tell you beforehand that you will go away convinced that no system can play against a game in which chance figures as an important factor. I have been in this business a great many years, and I have made and lost many fortunes, so that I speak by the card."

At 5 o'clock that afternoon I telegraphed a man that had a new system (he is a colonel of militia), and we went together to the hotel. We were met by the sallow faced man of chance, and he wandered up to his room ahead of us. He opened a little leather sachel, took out a faro box, put it on the table, and then brought out a number of cards with the seals still unbroken. I ought to state that the colonel's system had been tested with extraordinary success by all the devices that we could call to mind, and that he had continually and persistently come out ahead.

The gambler ran his slim fingers over the faro box and said:

Do you think Herrman, Goldberg or Keller knew anything about cards? Because if you do I will prove to you that they are shoemakers."

He then asked me to select a package of cards and shuffle them. I did so. "Now," he said, "name any card you please and you will find it between my leg and the chair."

"Any one of the fifty-two cards?"

"Any one."

"The eight of spades."

He shuffled the pack twice and then asked me to look on the chair. I did so and took the eight of spades from beneath his leg. He had found it and abstracted it from the pack while shuffling them and placed it there without our being able to detect him. He then amused and astonished us by forcing four kings or four aces to come to the top of the pack whenever he wanted them, although we shuffled the cards, and later he did what I consider the most extraordinary trick that can be performed in this world. He would take a fresh pack of cards and deal them rapidly in the regular way, except that he would deal us three hands precisely as we called for them. To do this he was obliged to read the backs of the cards and extract them from different places in the pack with such marvelous quickness that the eye could not follow him. After he had thus proved that no man could play with a professional gambler who had any desire to be crooked, he took his faro lay out and began to knock the colonel's system to splinters. Before he had operated five minutes the colonel slammed his fist on the table and said emphatically:

"I have seen enough to make me decide right here that I will never play another game of faro as long as I live."

The gambler could at will by touching certain springs in his box force all low cards or high cards to come up in turn, and, in fact, had as much command over the box as though that little silver device was human. Every card he called for came at his will, and men betting against him were entirely and utterly at his mercy. And yet the whole thing was so thoroughly innocent looking that it defied detection. I could not help wondering afterward whether there was more than one meaning in the emphasis he laid on the statement that all the gambling nowadays in New York is strictly honest and straight.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WONDERS OF ALASKA.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENERY OF THE INLAND PASSAGE.

Magnificent Appearance of the Coast Line—Visiting the Indian Cabins—A Place for Pioneers—The Wonderful Muir Glacier—Fall of Icebergs.

How shall any one describe the glories of the inland passage, with snow capped mountains on the main and islands on the opposite side, rising often to the snow line, staying the mighty Pacific from rocking one's steamer; a twelve day trip and the total course of 2,300 miles from and return to Tacoma, W. T.? Many a scene is like the Hudson at the Highlands; and many another like the Ægean sea skirting the coast of Asia Minor; and still others like Switzerland's most beautiful mountain bound lakes; while the general combination, making a succession of beauties and sublimities, is purely Alaskan. Those who contentedly tuck themselves in their little beds along the Atlantic can have no idea of the republican magnificence of our beloved country as she stretches across the continent and reaches her fingers to Asia.

So many are the windings in the archipelago and mainland that in Alaska alone our country has 15,000 miles of sea coast. A large percentage of the coast line is precipitate from the water's edge, and is clothed with primeval forests of spruce, fir, pine, white odorous cedar, and adorned with arbutulum or other gaudy hardy flowers. Of the inexhaustible fur seal, salmon and cod fisheries I need not speak, for they have a world wide fame.

The rage of the passengers to visit the "ranches" or street of Indian cabins in each village where we land, and to purchase the wildest carving or picture from the most squalid surroundings, would prognosticate the grief of other travelers who should come here only after the Alaskans had entirely abandoned heathenism, which degrades them, and been exalted into American citizenship, for which so many of them are earnestly hoping. Totem poles, Chilcat blankets of Rocky mountain sheep's wool, black slate carvings, horn and bone spoons, painted dancing hats and masks, broidered moccasins, Esquimau sealskin snow boots, pipes, war clubs, canoes, paddles, wood turrens, water tight reed baskets, sharks' teeth earrings and necklaces, gold and silver carved bracelets, finger rings, armlets, anklets, labrets or lip pins, white mattings, gambling tools and the like, were absorbed by the passengers as readily as sunlight harmlessly drinks the miasma of swamps.

A PLACE FOR PIONEERS.

Were 50,000 of our ambitious toilers in the Empire city to start for Alaska with their wives, by either the Northern or Union Pacific railroad, and keep their eyes and ears open on the way, about 10,000 of them would reach here and make fortunes, and the rest would find openings en route for their talents and energies and create wealth for themselves all along or anywhere along the lines. But the cornerstone of this prosperity would be their taking their homes with them, a thing which can invariably be done by every man if he will. In times past the neglect of this excellence has turned too many of the pioneer settlers of our country into drunkards, brigands, idlers and brutes. Men must carry something beside their cupidity and avarice; they must carry their dignity, purity and hope with them if they would be successful immigrants.

At Port Chester, on Annette Island, Alaska is in process of receiving a thousand Christian industrious Indians from Metlakathla, in British Columbia, a settlement organized and instructed by William Duncan during an administration of twenty-six years, who now find themselves moving away from the unequal land laws of the Dominion and the ritualistic tyranny of the Anglican church, to seek religious liberty and equal rights in our dear country. We saw a little navy of six sail, constructed by an Indian boat builder, leave Metlakathla as the advance division of this movement, full of esprit and sober virtues. When settled they will raise the population of Alaska to 41,000.

The greatest natural wonder of this trip is Muir glacier, in Glacier bay. This glacier is about sixty miles long, and five miles from the bay it is about twenty-five miles wide. In its course it is fed by nine principal and eleven lesser glaciers. This accumulated mass of ice moves by an inexorable law through a gate of mountains only two miles wide, piling and jamming itself up into turrets and pinnacles from three hundred to a thousand feet high, grinding the mountains till they have yielded it a sand beach of beauty and smoothness. The near mountains are from 2,500 to 4,000 feet high; Mount Grillon, ten miles away, is 16,000 feet, and Mount Fairweather, distant twenty-five miles, is 15,000.

FALL OF THE ICEBERGS.

At its projection into the sea the glacier travels at the rate of forty feet a day, avalanching icebers into the bay with the sounds of thunder and earthquake. These retain the splendid blue tints of the parent glacier, when floating around us in great masses, some of them 400 feet square and standing from fifty to 100 feet out of the water. The fall of these icebergs rocks our boat like a storm, and we count twenty-six of them at one time. But the steamer fearlessly lies to within 600 feet of the place of metamorphosis from glacier to iceberg, her soundings with her longest line showing no bottom at 105 fathoms. When the iceberg is first weaned from the breast of the glacier it plunges almost out of sight in the sea, then rises to its full height, as if seeking to regain its place, and again sinks to rise again and again till it finally finds its equilibrium and is carried away by the wind or tide or both. This operation is stupendous and strikes awe into the soul, and yet casts such a weird magnificence of magnetism over the spirit that one leaves the Muir with regret.

What an improved American way of doing a glacier is this! Here there is no guide, no donkey, no carrying your own rations, no breathless climb, no diminutive Mer de Glace, no loss of altitude, for everything is seen from sea level; no sleeping over night in a hospice or refuge at the half way point; but to be carried in ease and elegance to shake hands with the mighty glacier, to watch its operations from the cushioned saloon of a floating palace; this is the American way furnished to every comer by the Pacific Coast Steamship company. To land on the sandy beach and traverse the glacier is an inviting and easy essay, accomplished in a couple of hours; and men, women and children did more or less of it according to fancy. The Muir is the largest of five important glaciers, repaying the attention of the curious and scientific, every one of which surpasses in interest anything that Europe has to offer.—Elliott F. Shepard in New York Tribune.

A CARD.

I have been advised, but not officially, that the Temperance Convention which met in Stam's Hall last Wednesday, nominated me for the State Senate.

While I shall be highly gratified to have the support of ALL who believe me competent to properly represent the best interest of the people, yet it seems to be due to myself and my party to state, if I had been officially notified of this nomination I should have declined its acceptance as inconsistent with my relations to the Democratic party, with which I have been identified all my life; and ever have and do now cherish the most earnest hope for its success.

Why this nomination was made I cannot comprehend, for it is hardly possible that of my many political and temperance friends, there can be one who supposes that by accepting the Democratic nomination for the State Senate, thereby I either enlarged my democracy or diminished my temperance principles, which have been no less pronounced than my democratic faith; but they are separate and distinct, and I am entirely persuaded they never should be combined.

JAMES S. HARRIS.

STILL POND, October 14, 1887.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON MORTGAGE. $10,000, $7,000, $4,000, $2,000 and $1,000, at 6 per cent. per annum. HOPE H. BARROLL,
Attorney-at-law, Chestertown, Md.
Oct. 20—3t.

FESTIVAL AND SUPPER

At STAM'S HALL!

Festival begins next Wednesday evening. A Splendid SUPPER will be served THURSDAY evening from 5 to 10 o'clock. Admission to festival free. o13-2t.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL persons are notified not to trespass with dog, gun or otherwise, on the farms which we occupy in Shrewsbury Neck. The law will be strictly enforced.
GEORGE BOLTON.
JOHN McGUIGAN.
o13-3t.

FESTIVAL AND SUPPER.

THE ladies of the M. E. Church, Locust Grove, will hold a Festival and Supper on *Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings, Oct. 20th, 21st and 22d.* Oysters and other delicacies will be abundantly provided. Proceeds for benefit of church.
o13-2t. By order COMMITTEE.

NOTICE.

We hereby give notice to the public that MR. A. T. BRADLEY, of Chestertown, Md., is no longer authorized to purchase grain for our account, nor to represent us in any way whatever.
E. L. ROGERS & CO.,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
130 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.
o13-3t.

JUDEFIND BROS.,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.
All kinds real estate bought, sold or exchanged.
EDESVILLE, MD.
Same rates commission as those in force by the Real Estate Exchange of Baltimore city. Money to loan on land in sums to suit.
Oct 13—6m.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of

SARAH L. WARREN,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with proper vouchers to the undersigned on or before the 20th day of April, 1888, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October, 1887.
CHAS. B. WARREN,
Oct. 13, 1887—4t. Executor.

JONES ARM-LOCKED BED SPRING!

THE latest thing in town is the Jones Arm-Locked Bed Spring, introduced by W. L. Antes, General Agent. This Spring is comfortable, convenient, durable and cheap. Price $4 to $5. The terms will suit any fair-minded person. You can have it put on your bed on trial for several days; if not entirely satisfactory it will be removed promptly. I have a machine for making these Springs at the rate of two a minute. Am located for a few days only, at the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md. Any one who would like to have their bed more comfortable, or would like a good paying business for a reasonably small investment, should call at once and investigate.
Oct. 6—3t. W. L. ANTES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Md., of

JOHN F. WHITTINGTON,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 12th day of April, 1888, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 6th day of Oct., 1887.
FRANCIS M. WHITTINGTON,
SAMUEL CACY,
RICH. D. HYNSON,
Oct. 6, 1887—4t. Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. IRELAND,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 12th day of April, 1888, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 4th day of Oct., 1887.
MARY R. IRELAND,
J. OREMAN IRELAND,
Oct. 6, 1887—4t. Administrators.

Administrators' Sale

—OF—

Personal Property

THE undersigned, administrators of John W. Ireland, late of Kent county, deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, will offer at Public Sale, on the "Home Farm" of the deceased, near Galena, Kent county, Md., on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1887,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

the following Personal Property of the dec'd, namely:

8 HEAD OF HORSES

AND MARES,

among them one thoroughbred Stallion, "Danville" (pedigree to be exhibited), and some good drivers;

32 HEAD OF CATTLE,

among which are some very fine Alderneys and