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The Chestertown Transcript.

NNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1890. VOL. XIX—NO. 18

,
RNEY-AT-LAW,
Street, Baltimore, Md.

d to all professional bus-
Nov. 21-tf.

COOPER,
OPATHIC,
osite Voshell House, can
day from 9 A. M. till
from 7 to 9 P. M. Sun
ven to women andchil-
May 3, 1888—tf.

N, DENTIST,
own Md.,
NING CAHALL'S STORE.
30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.
office and added many
able to offer my patients
while under treatment
Nov. 29-tf.

GEORGE W. BERRY.
VART & CO.,
ERAL
D PRODUCE
MERCHANTS.
and Foreign Fruits,
, BALTIMORE,
IGNMENTS SOLIC
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desired. We ref
ng whom are many of the
rowers in this county, also
Baltimore. Jan 1-y

HT SPRY,
WITH—
& LONEY,
Wright & Sparks.
& COUNTRY PRODUCE
N MERCHANTS,
Street, Baltimore, Md.
—Drovers and Mechanics'
Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

s. R. Nelson Stevens.
NS BROS.,
uit and Produce
N MERCHANTS,
HARLES STREET,
IMORE, MD.
—Merchants National Bank

M P. IRELAND,
f Crew & Ireland)
UCE AND LIVE STOCK
ON MERCHANT,
Callowhill Street,
LADELPHIA.

S & GOLDSBOROUGH,
St., Baltimore, Md.

LIQUOR DEALERS,
MPORTERS OF
Brandies, etc.
HISKEYS A SPECIALTY

GO TO—
LUCAS
FOR—
Elgin Watches.

THAT
ICH YOU
st Returns
'S
OCESS
R
BREAD
HER.

Pure Animal Bone Fertilizers!

For satisfactory results buy the LISTER'S or H. S. MILLER & CO.'S BONE PHOSPHATES, which have been used for years and PROVED TO BE THE BEST.

FOR SALE BY W. N. E. WICKES.

Will be delivered at any of the wharves on the bay or river. Orders solicited. Aug. 14—8t.

PURCHASE YOUR CLOTHING

FROM THE

MANUFACTURERS!

It Is the Only Method of Saving the Middleman's Profit.

IT ALSO ASSURES YOU THE

Best Goods for the Lowest Prices.

Likes, Berwanger & Co.,

ARE EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF THE RETAIL TRADE, AND OFFER

Children's Suits from	- - -	$2 to $10
Boys' " "	- - -	$4 to $14
Youths' " "	- - -	$5 to $18
Men's " "	- - -	$9 to $25

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

LEADING ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS,

Nos. 10 and 12 East Baltimore St., Near Charles,

I. HAMBERGER & SONS,

Fine Clothing and Tailoring,

122 East Baltimore St.,

ADJOINING B. & O. R. R. BUILDING,

KENNARD'S

FERTILIZERS FOR WHEAT & GRASS.

STAND AT THE HEAD.

Ten years ago we began the manufacture of Fertilizers in Kent county, and during that time we have always endeavored to produce a good, honest, reliable and well-made article. We state with pleasure that a majority of our early customers still deal with us, and although yearly requested by makers and agents of other fertilizers to use their brands, they still buy and use Kennard's, because it does for them what many do not—gives entire satisfaction—and they tell us that for price and results our goods cannot be surpassed by any on the market. Why is this, is what we have often been asked. The answer follows—We have always kept our various brands of Fertilizers up to a high standard. Have never used any adulterating material. We have been content with a very small living profit, have been willing and anxious to test our goods in competition with others, and as a consequence have slowly and surely established a growing trade. We are proud of it and very grateful. We therefore take this opportunity to publicly thank our kind patrons of the last ten years for their confidence and patronage, and we promise that our goods will still continue to give satisfaction. Remember that each brand is manufactured for a particular crop, and will do its work effectually. Our prices are as low as the same class of goods can be sold. We again offer the same old reliable brands, and trust that you will continue to use them, and by a kind word induce those who have never used them to do so this Fall.

MONARCH.

Special High Grade; well-known as an excellent crop producer. Has stood the test with the highest-priced Fertilizers upon the market with great success.

NEW ERA--HIGH GRADE FERTILIZER.

Not quite as high grade as the Monarch, but a very successful goods. Our sales have always been large of this brand. The price and results make it popular.

BONE AND POTASH.

A very excellent goods, and low-priced for the class of material we use in it. We respectfully request you to get our prices before purchasing.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,

No. 17 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

Eastern Shore Office:—UNDER VOSHELL HOUSE, Chestertown, Md.

—AGENTS—

JOHN McCLOUD, Chestertown, Kent County, Md.
GUS. PORTER, Church Hill, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
C. H. BRADLEY, Tilghman's, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
STEPHEN P. JUMP, Hillsboro', Q. A. Co., Md.

XMAS GIFTS AT FACTORY PRICES ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Mention paper

REMOVAL!

R. BERGEN,

WHO HAS BEEN OCCUPYING THE CORNER STORE in the BURCHINAL BUILDING, now belonging to Chas. S. Smith, has REMOVED to the

Store-Room Adjoining,

formerly occupied by W. T. Wright, where can be found a LARGE and VARIED assortment of

Dress Goods

NOTIONS,

AND MILLINERY.

Spring opening of SILKS, HENRIETTAS SERGES, CASHMERES, CLOTHS and FLANNELS. Also, a Beautiful line of

Trimming Silks!

to match all shades of Dress Goods. Also, a complete line of

Notions and Fashionable Millinery

☞ Remember, I HAVE REMOVED NEXT DOOR to the store I did occupy.

R. BERGEN,
April 17, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MD

Great Reduction

SALE

—OF—

CLOTHING

TO-DAY

—AT—

A. FRIEDMAN'S

DOWNES & JENNINGS,

Importers

—AND—

Tailors,

NEAL BUILDING,

133 Baltimore st., East,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Our aim is to do work in the best style, and to please people who appreciate carefully-made garments. Our trade has constantly increased, and we rarely lose a customer who noce comes to us.

McDONNELL'S

SPECIALTIES IN STOCK.

In addition to a full line of First-Class Staple

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

I have placed in stock a number of specialties particularly suited for the heated term of the summer months, embracing a full line of fine

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco

—AND—

CIGARETTES

Indeed, I am the only dealer in Kent county licensed to sell this hot weather luxury—the cigarette. A full line of choice brands of both Cigars and Cigarettes will be kept constantly on hand.

SOFT DRINKS,

FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

both domestic and foreign, in season.

A full assortment of Fancy Cakes, Crackers, Nuts, etc.; Smoking Articles and fine grades of Smoking Tobacco. Prices graded to meet the depressed times. Respectfully,

June 5. W. S. McDONNELL.

ONLY AN EDITOR.

"Only an editor" dead, did you say,
As the grim hearse rattled past.
And you turned aside with scarce a thought
On the ended life-work cast,
Unmindful of the boundless task
He toiled at to the last.

It was to help the world along
Its pathway toward the sun.
To rightly paint the glittering prize
For which life's race is run,
To cheer the noble and the true
Until the goal they've won.

To curb the growing power of wrong
And aid the struggling right,
To cast the glare of earnest thought
Far into passion's night,
To save the burdened public weal
From rude ambition's flight.

To see men's shams, and all the time
Their tiny virtues praise,
To sift the strains of truth from out
The roar the rabble raise,
To carry secrets big with power
Through the dreary nights and days.

To bravely speak when critics cry
That speaking is in vain,
To lead the van, though all exposed
To fierce contention's rain,
To fall, retreat, gain courage and
Then make the charge again.

To wield a boundless power that
Often tries the strength to guide,
To stoop to menial deeds for bread
Regardless of one's pride,
To be the car on which to thrones
The aspiring leaders ride.

To make the brain in chains perform
The service of a slave,
To sow fair seed, and never see
The dappled harvest wave,
To long and sigh for honor's crown
And find naught but a grave.

But then, when at last he comes
The judgment bar to greet,
And his long list of deeds well done
The Judge's eye shall greet,
Perchance his great reward he'll find
In Heaven's highest seat.

—C. M. HARPER in *Detroit Free Press.*

THE COSDEN MURDER.

An Interesting Account of the Execution of Murphy, Taylor and Shelton, and the Crime for Which They Died.

February 27th of the present year, was the thirty-ninth anniversary of the most horrible tragedy ever known in the history of Kent county. And August 8th, thirty-nine years ago, was the day upon which the three men paid the penalty of their crimes and satisfied the uncompromising demands of the law. Kent county was shocked to its centre by the enormity of the crime which had taken place within its borders, and excitement ran to flood-tide on the day of the day of the execution of the three murderers; indeed, it was safe to say that never, neither before nor since, has the usual quiet of Chestertown been so completely swept away by an inpouring of curious people. The town swarmed with visitors, and it was found to be almost impossible to supply food for the great avalanche of humanity, which had so suddenly poured in upon it. Everything edible was soon exhausted, though in many instances sold at a premium. Cheese, cakes and crackers were eaten so long as the supply lasted, but it soon gave out and the crowd went hungry. The house in which the murders occurred, is a 2-story building, and still standing a mile above Galena, on the road to Sassafras. Cosden on the day before the murder went to Delaware to get six hundred dollars, and on his journey stopped at the "Coal Well" near the Delaware line, where he made mention at a drinking house of the expected payment to him of the money; which remark was overheard by Taylor, who was present. On the following night, immediately after supper, when Mr. Cosden had drawn his chair around and placed his feet against the lower part of the mantle, Taylor, who was standing on the porch, fired a ball from an old State's musket through the window. The ball passed entirely through the body of Cosden and struck a window sill in the room. Immediately after shooting Mr. Cosden, a colored woman was shot in the kitchen, the ball shatering her arm. She, however, escaped in the darkness. The men then rushed in the room and shot Miss Cosden, a beautiful young girl of 18 years of age, who had run in a corner screaming, with hands raised suing for mercy. Mrs. Cosden, when the door was burst open, ran into the yard and was shot when she had gotten but a few feet from the porch, the ball taking effect just below the shoulder blade. The dying woman, in her agony, dug holes in the ground with her fingers A boy named Webster, about twelve or thirteen years of age, rushed out of the house and ran to a neighbors, Edwin Crouch, and gave the alarm. The murderers then went up stairs, where Mrs. Webster was confined to her bed, with an infant by her side three weeks old. Demand was made of her for the money supposed to be in the house. While one of the men were making the demand's of the sick woman, the others were searching the trunks. In a few moments, the demands being unsuccessful, Mrs. Webster was shot by a ball from a horse pistol. The men then came down stairs and found that Cosden, whom they had left supposing him to be dead, had crawled under a bed in the room, and with one arm had reached out and was rocking a cradle in which was a screaming child. Shelton dragged the wounded man from his retreat, and showered upon him a storm of curses and stabbed him many times in the body. Webster, father of the boy who had made his escape on the night of the murder, was shortly after the murder brought to Chestertown by Taylor, who hoped to receive the reward of $1,000, for the apprehension of the murderers of the Cosden family. At the time of bringing Webster to prison, Taylor spent an apparently comfortable night in the jail and used tobacco freely and talked enthusiastically of the anticipated reward. On the next Saturday Taylor was himself arrested and placed in jail at Chestertown, upon a charge of having participated in the horrible deed of which he hoped to convict Webster.

The following interesting account of the tripple execution of Taylor, Murphy and Shelton, appeared in the *Baltimore Clipper* of August 9, 1851:

The dread sentence of the law was fully executed yesterday at Chestertown, Kent county Md., on the above three prisoners, convicted of the murder of the Cosden family, residing near Georgetown X Roads. The murder, of which we have published full details, took place in February, the murdered parties consisting of Wm. Cosden, his wife Mary Ann Cosden, his sister Amanda Cosden, and Mrs. Cosden's sister, Catharine Webster. A colored woman residing in the family was also desperately wounded, but recovered—an infant child and a young lad only escaping without injury.

The murder was committed for money, and besides the three men executed, four men named Webster, Drummond, Roberts and Shaw were arrested as participants. Shaw, it will be recollected, turned State's evidence, and the other three were discharged in the absence of proof of their guilt. The conviction of Murphy, Taylor and Shelton was on Shaw's positive evidence, and circumstantial proof, which left no room for doubt that they were justly convicted, and merited their doom. They have all three, however, always denied their guilt, and denied it, it will be perceived, with the asseveration of innocence on their lips.

Our reporter, who went to Chestertown on Thursday, had an interview with the prisoners on that evening, through the politeness of the High Sheriff of Kent county, Francis Cann, Esq., and Mr. John Greenwood, the excellent Warden of the Jail. Abraham Taylor is a man 51 years of age in February, and was born and raised in New Castle county, Del. He has a wife and five children living—two sons and two daughters by his first wife who are married—his present wife having a child ten months old. He appeared in good spirits when we saw him, but denied any knowledge of Cosden or his family; asserted that he never saw, or was on his place, and never saw Shelton in his life, or Murphy within five years past. He asserted that what Shaw swore to was false, and that he believed he had been hired to do so. If Shelton or Murphy knew anything about the murder, he prayed that they would not die till they had made it known. Nicholas Murphy is a man 48 years of age, and was born in the upper part of Cecil county, and has a wife and six children, the youngest of whom is only eight or nine weeks old—born since his arrest. He stoutly denied his guilt. William Shelton is a young man 25 years of age, born in Delaware, within three and a half miles of Smyrna. His father died when he was only five years old. He has a mother and one brother living near Smyrna—also several half sisters. His brother married one of Murphy's daughters. He likewise continued to assert his innocence. All of the three prisoners resided at the time of the murder in a section of country known as "The Forrest," in Kent county, Del., and Kent county, Md.

During Thursday evening and night, a number of the friends and relatives of the prisoners visited the jail, and took their final leave of them. Ministers of the Gospel, and other gentlemen visited them also, and gave them good advice, but all with the same result. Mr. Vickers, at Shelton's request, was with him a large portion of the night. Murphy prayed with much apparent fervency till midnight, and all three obtained several hours good repose, having slept very well.

A guard was kept around the jail all night, and also in their rooms, each prisoner being chained by the ankles, in separate apartments.

Early in the evening of Thursday, persons from a distance began to come into Chestertown to witness the execution, and before midnight every hotel, and other place where accommodations could be had, were crowded to repletion, many being unable to obtain lodgings at all. Parties continued to arrive throughout the night and next morning, by every kind of land and water conveyance, and about 7 o'clock, on Friday morning, the steamer "Port Deposite," from the village of that name, North East and Charlestown; steamer "Portsmouth," from Havre de Grace; steamer "Dupont," from Caroline county and Easton; and later in the morning, the steamer "Cecil" from the head of Chester together with various sloops and schooners from "all along shore," poured into the city an avalanche of people, to say nothing of those who came by land.

At 7 o'clock on Friday morning we again visited the jail. Taylor was calm but much dejected, and represented his willingness to die his great distress being about the necessitous condition of his wife and child. He said that he believed that Bill Webster was at the bottom of the prosecution against him. Murphy still bore up and seemed more composed than on the preceding evening. Shelton exhibited no change from his usual stoical demeanor.

They have been visited during their imprisonment by the Rev. Mr. Valiant, of the Methodist Protestant Church; Rev Mr. Jones, of the Episcopal; Rev. Mr. Petit, of the Methodist Episcopal; Rev. Mr. Flower, of the Episcopal; Rev. Mr. Majors, of the Methodist Episcopal, and Rev. Samuel R. Gordon, of the Episcopal. These gentlemen were with them on Thursday night, and on Friday morning, praying and counseling them.

Shelton's brother visited him on Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and took leave of him; as did also the brother of Murphy at a later hour take leave of him. These were scenes to harrow up the feelings of any one, and caused many a tearful eye. The wives of Taylor and Murphy had previously been to Chestertown to see them—the mother of Shelton did not see him from some reason—he himself did not wish an interview.

Several of the Reverend Clergy had prayed with each of the convicts—Shelton listened to one of the most feeling appeals to God we have ever heard, without any emotion. Murphy and Taylor prayed both fervently and loudly, and seemed deeply affected. Each was urged, as some atonement for their crime, to make a free confession, but they still plead their innocence.

At 8½ o'clock their chains were knocked off, and clean clothing furnished to each. They were subsequently shrouded in white and the caps placed on their heads, their arms having been properly pinioned. At a quarter past 9 A. M. they were ready, and moved out of the jail with firm step. Around the building was an immense throng of people. Previous to leaving the jail, Taylor turned to Murphy and said to him, "If you know anything about the murder, tell it now." He replied, "I know nothing, or I would do so."

An armed *posse* of three hundred men, carrying muskets and fowling pieces, under charge of Col. James B. Ricaud, surrounded the prison; added to this were the whole constabulary force of the county, and three companies of Light Dragoons, fully mounted and equipped. Two of the companies were from Kent county, commanded by Captains H. Beck and Frank L. Wallace; and one (a very large and fine one) from Queen Anne's, under Captain Betts. The battalion was commanded by Col. Camp, of Kent.

The prisoners walked out to a two-horse open wagon, in which they were seated on chairs, Deputy Sheriff William Parker, and Mr. John Greenwood, the jailor, acting deputy, beside them.

High Sheriff, Francis Cann, Esq., was on horseback preceding, and in the rear of the vehicle were the two surgeons, members of the press and a few other privileged persons. The armed citizens were formed in a hollow square around the prisoners and those in company with them, one company of the Dragoons in advance, and the other two bringing up the rear. In this order the sad cortege proceeded out of the town, the houses and side-roads being filled with persons of all sexes, colors and conditions, many females shedding tears, but all anxious to get a view of the miserable wretches about to be executed. Shelton never held his head up from the time he left the prison—the other two gazed around them.

They arrived at the scaffold at a quarter of 10 o'clock, which was erected in the usual mode, on an eminence in a field of Dr. Whaland, about a mile northwest of Chestertown. Here were from 7,000 to 8,000 persons assembled, among whom we were gratified to notice very few white females, the only ones present at all being in vehicles at a distance off. More than one-third of the concourse were colored persons. The armed *posse* and troops formed a hollow square around the scaffold, and none but the few privileged persons were admitted within it.

At ten minutes to 11, the three prisoners walked up the scaffold very firmly, and were preceded by Mr. William Cosden, an elderly gentleman, father of the murdered man, who went out with the cortege, walking up on the scaffold, burst into a flood of tears, and was scarcely able to go down again, he was so deeply affected.

The prisoners knelt down, and the Rev. Dr. Jones offered up a fervent prayer, in which they joined. The Rev. Mr. Valiant then addressed them in a most feeling manner, and urged them if they knew anything of the murder to make the reparation left, by a confession. Each protested his innocence. The clergy then bid them an affectionate farewell, and came down from the scaffold.

Being told if they had anything to say, to say it now, Taylor advanced on the scaffold, and in a loud and distinct tone of voice, amid breathless silence, said—"You all look upon me as a murderer. I have been tried for my life, and am about to go out of this world. Gentlemen, I know nothing more of this murder than the most innocent child among you. Shaw has sworn falsely—sworn my innocent life away. I have not seen Murphy for about five years, and never saw Shelton in my life before his arrest. I shall go out of this world innocently. I have no more to say."

Murphy then advanced, Taylor resuming his seat, and addressed the crowd. He said—"I was not within nine miles of Cosden's house on the night of the murder. I did not know that there was such a man or family as Cosden's in the world. I was in bed at 8 o'clock on that night with my wife. I am innocent of the murder, and (turning to the sheriff) you can proceed to murder me as quick as you please. All of you bear this in mind, that I am not a murderer."

Murphy took his seat, and Shelton was asked if he had anything to say. He said he had not and refused to make any statement. Taylor turned to Shelton as he sat down, and said—'Shelton, if you know anything about the murder, for God's sake tell it now." Shelton replied, "I have nothing to tell." Taylor said, "Tell what Drummond told you in jail." Shelton answered—"I don't know what it was."

Messrs. B. C. Wickes, Vickers and J. B. Ricaud, came on the scaffold and bid them farewell. Mr. Ricaud said to Shelton, "I will send your letter to your mother, with the lock of your hair you have given Mr. Parker to put in it." This appeared to gratify him.

Taylor wished to see Mr. John Van Pelt, from the head of Sassafras, but he was not to be found. He then asked to see Mr. John Davis, and he came on the stand. Mr. Ricaud gave Mr. Davis $10 to hand to Taylor's wife. Taylor then asked Davis to get a hearse and have his body taken to his family after the execution, which he promised to do. Mr. Davis, who has known Taylor for many years, begged him to confess all he knew about the murder—that it would do no good to withhold it. He then alleged his innocence, and requested Mr. Davis to tell all his friends in his neighborhood that he died innocent.

The nooses were then affixed to each of the culprits' necks, Mr. Bishop, a sheriff from Pennsylvania, assisting Sheriff Cann and deputies. They were bid farewell, and for a moment stood alone—on the brink of eternity! At twenty-one minutes of 11 o'clock the trigger was pulled, and the drop fell, Murphy loudly asserting his innocence and that he was going safely home.

The knot of Murphy's rope at his neck, slipped loose, (the fall being from six to six and a half feet,) he was precipitated to the ground, to the great shock of the spectators, among whom there was a universal thrill of horror. He lay on the ground and rolled over, cried in the most piteous manner, his neck being severely lacerated and cut by the rope. Taylor and Shelton died very soon and easy, Taylor scarcely moving his limbs at all.

Murphy still asserted his innocence, and it was necessary to let Taylor and Shelton hang till dead, before the scaffold could be again fixed for Murphy's execution. When the crowd saw Murphy fall to the ground they pressed forward toward the spot, but the prompt action of the guard forced them back again.

Murphy was conducted to a chair and sat down, protesting he was not guilty, and begging they would spare his life. "Oh," said he, "for an innocent man to be hung a half dozen times! Oh! my poor, dear wife! Oh, to think I was hung once and am to be hung again—an innocent man this day."

The Rev. Mr. Valiant came to him and urged him now to confess all he knew—that he would certainly be hung again, and nothing could save him. Murphy said he had already told all he knew of the murder, and that was nothing; that if he had known anything of it, he would have confessed it long ago. "Oh, my God," he continued, "to think I have to be hung over again. Oh, my God, to murder an innocent man this way!" He asked for a drink of water and it was procured for him, but the injury to his throat prevented him from swallowing it.

Shelton and Taylor having hung till six minutes past eleven o'clock—twenty-seven minutes—were pronounced dead by Drs. Whaland, Houston, Marsh, Wickes and Ricaud, the surgeons in attendance, and were taken down. The knots of both ropes had slipped to the back part of the neck. Taylor's neck was cut on one side very deep by the rope, and the bone was dislocated. Shelton's neck was not cut, and not dislocated, it was thought. The bodies were placed in plain pine coffins, painted black, and removed from under the scaffold.

The scaffold and rope having been re-adjusted, Murphy was again assisted on the trap, and the noose being fixed to his neck, in a minute of time he was dangling in the air! Before the trigger was pulled he said—"I am innocent, gentlemen; I never knew Cosden. I do not know whether Taylor had anything to do with the murder, but Shelton was not there on that night. I am an innocent man, going home to my God! Oh, gentlemen, do not kill me!"

The drop fell the second time at twenty minutes past 11 o'clock, and the body having hung some 30 minutes, was taken down and placed in a coffin. He died rather harder than the other two, the muscular motion of his body, at any rate, being greater,

Taylor's body was sent to his family as requested—the brothers of Murphy and Shelton took charge of their bodies and took them to their residences. The execution being thus concluded, the crowd, which had been most exemplarily orderly, quietly dispersed, and by night Chestertown resumed its wonted appearance. Thus has ended one of those awful scenes, which sometimes occur, the like of which we would never voluntarily see again.

Shaw was sent for and brought to Chestertown a few days since at the request of Taylor, who said he wished to see him—that when he was confronted with him he would not make such statements as he had, &c. When Shaw came there he reiterated his evidence against them, told Taylor he knew he was guilty and there was no use in his denying it. All that Taylor did was to abuse Shaw most foully, and wish he could be permitted to kill him, asking the sheriff for a pistol to shoot him. The evidence of Shaw, corroborated by other facts, renders their guilt beyond the possibility of a doubt.

Taylor was once convicted of kidnapping a negro, and sent to the penitentiary for seven years, and notwithstanding the positive and indubitable proof in that case, always denied his guilt of it. This is the first execution that has taken place in Kent county for a period of over 50 years.

The prisoners were kept an unusual length of time on the scaffold, and every effort made in that awful position, to induce a confession, but the object failed, even with one who was hung a second time. Such reiterated asseverations of innocence, under the circumstances, makes it a case of rare occurrence, and one that caused most painful feelings to those whose duty it was to execute the law.

Murphy and Taylor asserted their full preparation for death—whether truthfully or not, is an issue now between them and their Maker. Shelton also declared himself fully prepared, but gave very little, if any outward signs of it.

Murphy, when the knot in the noose slipped and he fell, was stunned for a few minutes. After he recovered he appeared to suffer acute pain in the spine at repeated intervals, and presented an object that excited the sympathy of all to the most painful degree. To a question put to him, he remarked that he only felt something giving away under him, and a sudden tightening of the rope round his neck—in an instant he was totally unconscious of pain.

A greater portion of the scaffold, upon which the men were hung, is still stored away in Chestertown, while several beams of it form the sills of a porch, up town on Main street. The Mr. Greenwood mentioned so frequently, was the father of the present John H. Greenwood, of Chestertown.

The Sex are Queer.

There were four passengers of us who got off at a country junction to wait two hours for the train on the other line—two men and two women. None of us had ever seen each other before. The station was a little better than a barn, with no house nearer than a quarter of a mile. The women gave each other a look and entered the waiting room, where they sat down as far a part as possible.

"Well, old boy," remarked the strange man to me. "Have a smoke?"

"You bet."

And in five minutes we were well acquainted, and playing euchre under the shadow of a box-car. He didn't take me for a thief, and I never suspected him of murder, and the two hours went by in a hurry.

Not so in the depot, however. For the first half hour the two women glared at each other. Neither would speak first. Each was afraid of the other. One looked out into a turnip field, and the other into a swamp. Now and then one or the other would muster up courage to approach the door and look out, but always to return to her seat again. Only one had a watch, she consulted it every five minutes, but the other dared not ask her what time it was. As an offset, however, a wooden pail, half full of warm water, stood near her, and though the other lady was dying for a drink she dared not go over to the pail. One had a novel, and the other had a bundle of shells and curiosities, and they could have chatted and visited and read and had a good time. But they dared not. They had not been introduced. What an awful, awful thing if they had spoken and acted civilized, and one had found out that the other one was a hired girl.

YOU cannot be too particular about the medicines you use. When you need a blood-purifier, be sure to get Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. It will mingle with, purify and vitalize every drop of blood in your body. It makes the weak strong.

CYNIC—I am always happy when two fools marry.

Binnick—Why?

Cynic—Because they are made one.