msa_sc3326_scm8210-0363 ©Maryland State Archives

The Transcript.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00 PER ANNUM.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1894.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Weather Forecast.

Hicks, the weather prophet, makes the following forecast of the weather for the coming week:

Storm and bluster about 13 and 14. Sudden changes to cool quickly reacting into very warm. From 18 to 22 falls next regular storm period. Full moon on 17 likely to precipitate heat and storms.

MOON'S PHASES FOR JULY: New moon, 3; first quarter 9; full moon 17; last quarter 25.

—A Worton tomato grower will commence shipping tomatoes from a two-acre patch this week. He expects to have heavy shipments for next week.

—The intermediate or non-jury term of court was in session yesterday. Edwin H. Brown, of the Centreville bar, was the only visiting attorney present.

—Sunday night came near being a record-breaker. The coolest night recorded by the State Weather Bureau is 55°, on July 8, 1891. On Sunday it fell to 56°.

—Prices for peaches have ruled fair this week. Kent county growers have gotten from one dollar to one dollar and forty cents per package for good fruit.

—The board of trustees of the poor on Tuesday appointed Mr. E. W. Rodney tenant of the alms house farm, to fill the place of Mr. J. C. Bennett, resigned.

—The fast-sailing boats, Sparkling Sea and Daisy May, of Rock Hall, were entered in the Lowes' Beach races on July 4, but failed to win, though holding creditable positions in the contest.

—Happy Minnie, one of the daughters of Edward B. Emory's Happy Russell, won a purse of $600 in a 2.32 class race in Boston on July 4. She is owned by Mr. George Scattergood, of Philadelphia.

—Arensy C. Shockley, the fifteen-year-old son of Presiding Elder Shockley, of Salisbury district, Delaware Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, was drowned in the Nanticoke river at Sharptown, July 4th.

—Howard Davis, the six-year-old son of Mr. Charles E. Davis, of Rock Hall, fell from a tree, a distance of forty feet, on Friday, and it is feared sustained serious internal injuries. The little fellow is under treatment by Dr. Selby.

—Comptroller M. de K. Smith has awarded the contract for painting 3,718 numbers for dredge and scrape boats to Mr. Frank Howard, of Chestertown, and the work is now being done in the old market house hall. It will require 6000 yards cotton duck to complete the order.

—Mr. Wesley Woodall, while painting the roof of the M. E. Church South, Church Hill, on Wednesday of last week, fell to the ground, a distance of forty feet, breaking his leg. Mr. Woodall was just finishing the work when his ladder slipped and threw him to the ground.

—The new schooner, Sarah E. Vickers, belonging to Captains John and George Vickers, made her first trip to Baltimore with a load of new wheat on Friday last. The wheat was taken on board at Beck's wharf, on Lankford's bay. The new schooner is a trim and beautiful craft.

—The steamer B. S. Ford stops at Beck's wharf daily to and from Baltimore, leaving the wharf for Baltimore at 2 o'clock P. M. This arrangement gives the patrons of that locality an opportunity to get their vegetables and other perishable freight to Baltimore in good time for the next morning's early market.

—The protracted drought of June, nearly totally destroyed the outlook for a watermelon crop. Mr. Henry Krusen, one of the most successful melon growers in the county, reports an almost total loss of his melon and cucumber crops. Let us hear from Capt. Peter Brinsfield now, the acknowledged melon king of Kent and Queen Anne's.

—Orphans' court, Tuesday, July 10. Present, Judges Harris, Moffett, Burgess. John W. Palmer, executor of Kate Dilhofer, filed first and final administration account. Helen Russell, guardian to Maria W. Russell, filed final guardian account. Martha A. Staats, administrator of George H. Staats, filed inventory of the personal property of said deceased.

—Wheat threshing is now the order of the day, and reports from different sections of the county give the crop as being fully up to the average, both in quantity and quality. An extensive grower said on Tuesday that Kent county has never known a greater crop. George S. Biddle raised 23 bushels per acre, Mr. C. S. Hurlock, of near Massey's, raised twenty-four bushels to the acre; C. H. Stevens, 21 bushels; James Ringgold, of near Edesville, 19½ bushels.

—Numerous queries are being made relative to the date on which traffic across Chester bridge will be stopped and the ferry started. It is not possible at this writing to state the exact day upon which the repairs to the bridge will necessitate an entire cessation of travel over the structure. Work is progressing, and not until absolute necessity requires will the bridge be closed to travel and the ferry opened. This is an important matter to a large number of persons living in Queen Anne's, particularly a large number of truckers.

—A serious cutting affair occurred near Millington on Wednesday of last week, between the four Wallace brothers. It seems that the oldest brother loaned his carriage to the youngest brother to take a lady driving. The two other boys wanted the carriage to go to Tolchester. The young man, when at the road gate with the lady, was met by the two brothers and the reins unbuckled. The young man alighted to buckle the reins, when he was set upon by the two brothers who wanted the carriage, and was badly cut in the arm, necessitating medical attention at once.

—Fishing on Chester bridge is fine, and our anglers are catching large numbers of white peach and rock. The fish are small, however, but are making good sport. At least fifty persons were engaged in this pastime during the day and evening of Monday, and one gentleman caught a peck in less than one hour. Early Monday morning was the red-letter occasion of the season. S. Q. Moody caught seventy fine perch, Capt. W. C. A. Thompson, sixty, Capt. James Thompson, Jr., eighty-four, Capt. James Byron over sixty. The old standbys, Dr. C. W. Whaland, F. H. Greenwood, John Duyer, C. J. Reiche, Mr. Fitzpatrick, of Baltimore, and a nameless host of men, women and children, black and white, old and young, great and small, pretty and ugly, have reveled in the incomparable sport of taking the fish in out of the wet. Capt. Moody says the prospect for rock fishing is the most promising for years past. Rev. D. L. Greenfield is sadly missed from this company of lovers of sport with the hook and line. Revs. S. R. Murray and W. P. Compton joined the fishers on one day and drew in three each.

Drowned at Crumpton.

Information has been received to the effect that the 12-year-old son of Mr. Funk, of Crumpton, was drowned while bathing in Chester river, on Saturday. The young man, it is stated, was in the water with several companions and went out beyond his depth, and before assistance could reach him was lost.

Church Notes.

The annual picnic of the Chestertown M. E. Sunday school, will be held at Worton Manor on Wednesday, July 18.

The teachers and pupils of Christ M. P. Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Worton Manor to-day.

Salem M. E. Sunday school will hold its annual picnic to-morrow, Friday, at Tolchester.

The members and the friends of the members of Sacred Heart Church, Chestertown, and of St. John's Church, Rock Hall, are most respectfully invited to attend a social re-union picnic to be given at Tolchester on Wednesday, July 18th. The event promises to be one of unusual pleasure, and a large attendance is expected. The sociable is free in every particular. The programme of the day's enjoyment will be announced later.

Base-Ball News.

The game of base-ball at Centreville on the 4th resulted in a victory for the Centreville team by a score of 23 to 4.

The Rock Hall base-ball team defeated the Clings, of Chestertown, on Saturday afternoon in a five-inning game by a score of 7 to 4, on the college compus. The game was called about five o'clock and darkness prevented the nine innings being played.

Great rivalry has for some time existed as to the respective base-ball merits of the Bridge Hill Bums and the Wharf Rats. On Monday, the first of a series of three games for the championship and a treat of ice cream was played on Monday, and resulted in a victory for the Bridge Hill Bums by a score of 9 to 12. The following players took position in yesterday's game:

B. H. B.	Position	Wharf Rats
N. Perkins	catcher	H. Vickers
F. Perkins	pitcher	J. Westcott
Rickey	short-stop	S. Greenwood
H. Perkins	1st base	H. E. Perkins
Massey	2d base	T. Massey
Hurtt	3d base	C. Westcott
Parks	left field	F. Greenwood
Palmer	centre field	H. Lambert
Shuster	right field	Lucas

H. N. Perkins, catch for the B. H. B's. was struck in the mouth with a ball, receiving a painful but it is not thought serious injury.

Dividends Declared.

The directors of the Second National Bank of Chestertown, at their meeting on Wednesday, July 3, declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent. clear of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, July 10, 1894; carried $300 to the surplus, making a surplus of $7000 in four years, and leaving $470 to the undivided profit account.

The Chestertown National Bank on Thursday last declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. clear of taxes, payable on and after above date.

The Kent County Savings Bank last week carried $916.92 to their undivided profits; paid their stockholders two per cent. interest on daily balances, and savings account deposits were credited with three per cent. interest.

The Centreville National Bank last week declared a semi-annual dividend of four and a half per cent. on its capital stock, clear of State and county taxes.

The Queen Anne's National Bank declared a semi-annual dividend of two and and a half per cent. clear of State and county taxes.

Cottages at Rock Hall.

A deed was sent for record to clerk S. G. Fisher last week, from the Rock Hall Land Improvement Company to Dr. Elmer J. Wishard. The deed is for one of the most desirable lots of the Rock Hall company. Dr. Wishard is one of the leading dentists of Baltimore, and has an extensive practice. The architect is now preparing the plans for his house, which will be erected at once. The company have adopted a series of conditions and restrictions for the protection of both the purchaser and themselves. It is stipulated that no house can be erected costing less than $1800; work must commence within a reasonable time, and the building must be ready for occupancy within six months. No stable shall be built within certain specified limits, and other necessary conditions are imposed upon those purchasing lots. The restrictions, though somewhat unusual in our conservative community, are reasonable and will be the means of inducing a most desirable class of residents at what it is proposed shall be a charming bayside resort. The character of cottages will be kept at a standard which will not preclude the building of handsome and expensive summer homes, and the limit is one which will not necessitate the possession of millions to secure a home at the beautiful resort.

Negotiations are now being carried on for the purchase of nearly a dozen other lots, and it is hoped that ten or fifteen cottages may be erected during the present summer.

Obituary.

Mr. William Bryan, a most estimable citizen and successful farmer of Morgan's Creek Neck, died at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, at 7 o'clock P. M. on Sunday evening, in the 58th year of his age. Mr. Bryan had for months past been a sufferer from kidney disease, and about three weeks ago went to the Hopkins Hospital, and a week later was operated upon for the trouble. Peritonitis set in, and after much suffering the patient died on Sunday, and the remains were brought to Chestertown by steamer on Tuesday for interment. Mr. Bryan leaves a wife, who was Miss M. E. McClary before marriage, but no children. No man in the community was more generally respected than was the deceased. The interment took place at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in Chester Cemetery. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Chestertown. The bearers were: John F. Howard, Charles Estes, James W. Chapman, M. A. Toulson, W. J. Vannort, Jas. A. Shaw.

Mrs. Margaret Cavender passed quietly away at the home of her son in-law, Mr. J. R. Bennett, near Kennedyville, on Wednesday of last week, July 4. She had been in failing health for some months past, and though unwelcome, the grim messenger was not unexpected. Mrs. Cavender was 81 years and 5 months old, and leaves five daughters. The funeral took place at 7.30 A. M. on Saturday, interment at Hickory Grove, Del., Rev. R. L. Lewis officiating. The pall-bearers were: George W. Bolton, L. J. Smyth, and grandsons, James C. Bennett, John Bennett, Cavender Hutchinson and J. Davis.

Mrs. Maggie Coleman, wife of Mr. Wm. H. Coleman, Jr., of Rock Hall, died of consumption on Monday morning. Mrs. Coleman had endured a long and trying illness. She was a daughter of Mr. James McClusky, of Broad Neck. She was buried yesterday, funeral services at St. John's Catholic Church, Rock Hall.

CROPS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Two Threshing Yards Burned Out.

Mr. Wm. B. Wilmer, living in Morgan's Creek Neck, about 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, lost the straw from ninety acres of wheat, 8 or 10 bushels of grain, a lot of grain bags and a number of implements, all being burned by a fire which originated from a heated journal on the straw-carrier. The thresher and straw-stacker, belonging to Mr. Charles Nickerson, of Kennedyville, were also entirely destroyed. Mr. Wilmer was just finishing threshing his crop, the last sheaf having been placed in the machine, and the men were busy clearing up around the thresher when the fire broke out. In a few minutes the entire crop of straw was in flames. The engine was removed in time to escape injury. An old colored man lost his shoes, and a slight panic prevailed for a time. We have not learned whether there was or not any insurance on the thresher or stacker. There was none on Mr. Wilmer's straw.

Mr. C. H. R. Merrick, near Barclay, on the K. & Q. A. R. R. met with a heavy loss by fire, at his home farm, on Thursday last, about 12 o'clock. He had nearly finished threshing his wheat, using a steam engine, when the supply of coal gave out and he was compelled to use wood to fire the engine. Sparks from the engine ignited the straw, which was in an instant in a light blaze. The inflammable nature of the surrounding material was such as to prevent the efforts of those present to subdue the flames. In a short time the commodious and well-equipped barns, stables and other outbuildings, with their contents, were a roaring mass of flames. With great difficulty the dwelling was saved. Mr. Merrick lost everything in the way of farming implements, a large stock of new hay, and his wheat crop of 2000 bushels. The engine and thresher, belonging to a Mr. McGinnis, were also destroyed. The estimated loss by conservative men is not less than $5,000. Mr. Merrick was insured in the Kent County Mutual, for $,3000. He is one of the most successful and systematic farmers in the State, everything on his farm showing the good results of his personal supervision and foresight. The loss is a heavy one and the sympathies of the entire community are given him.—*Centreville Record.*

For the benefit of those insured in the Kent county Mutual Fire Insurance Co., we would say that the policies of this company forbid the use of steam engines on the premises at anytime except at the risk of the owner.

SOCIAL MATTERS.

Picnics, Strawrides and Pleasure Galore.

Messrs. Lindsay Spencer, R. L. Spencer, C. S. Hayden and Mughlett Beasley, on Saturday, sailed over to Worton Point and went into camp. The gentlemen report fine fishing and a first-rate time.

Mr. Harrison W. Vickers, accompanied by a small number of friends, enjoyed an all day's outing in the beautiful grove at Cliff City, on Saturday. A splendid dinner and supper, consisting of the delicacies of both land and water, and a general rest in the shade of the trees formed an ideal day of pleasure. Among the ladies present were: Mrs. H. W. Vickers' guest, Miss Rose Elliott, of Baltimore; Mrs. Dr. Perkins, Miss Perkins and the Misses Vickers.

A large number of ladies and gentlemen of Chestertown, participated in one of the most delightful afternoon excursions of the season on Saturday. Tolchester was the objective point of the pleasure-seekers, and Tolchesterward went carriages both great and small, dearborns loaded and overloaded. At the Beach the now celebrated razzle dazzle, the flying menagerie of Prof. Paesler, the switchback and "kiss me quick" of general superintendent of fun, W. A. Potts, the dancing pavilion and numberless other things catered to the royal pleasure of the pioneers. Sandwitches, ice cream and an abundance of etc., etc., constituted the tempting supper. One gentleman found the "kiss me quick" tunnel just ten feet too short, and some other inconveniences were experienced. The goat was driven and all of Tolchester's secret ways and byways explored. Those who went were: Mrs. Dr. Hines, Mrs. P. A. M. Brooks, Mrs. R. D. Hynson, Misses Nannie Brice, Daisy Brice, Emma Beck, Mary Beck, Mary Hurtt, Nannie Deaver, Marguerite Deaver, Belle Aldridge, Katie Hines, Minnie Massey, Maud Atkinson, Nelie Walker, Hallie and May Ireland; Ethel Wright, of Baltimore, and Miss Tustin, of New Jersey; Messrs. Dr. W. F. Hines, John Welch, George Brice, L. W. Wickes, E. F. Perkins, Jr., Thomas Perkins, Henry Deaver, Wm. Emory, of Philadelphia, Robt. Comegys, Middletown, Thomas Keating, Centreville, John Rose, Frank Gilpin, Wm. Merritt.

A number of the young ladies and gentlemen of Chestertown are now contemplating spending a week at some desirable point on the bay shore, possibly at Betterton or Worton Manor. Tents will be pitched and a real rough-and-ready outing will be enjoyed should the arrangements be perfected.

President Warfield, of the Chester River Steamboat Company, tendered to the citizens of Crumpton their annual excursion on the steamer Corsica. A large number availed themselves of the opportunity, and the excursionists enjoyed a trip to Centreville.

The East Baltimore Business Men's Association made their annual excursion to Worton Manor Beach yesterday. Mr. Gale entertained at dinner and supper, between six and seven hundred people, and the occasion was a gala one at the Beach. The races advertised in the TRANSCRIPT drew a large attendance from the country.

Christian Endeavor Convention.

The County Christian Endeavor Convention will meet at St. James' Methodist Protestant Church, Hanesville, on Thursday, the 19th instant, at 9.30 A. M. It was decided by the committee that no public provision should be made for dinner and supper, but that all should bring baskets for their own needs.

By order of Committee.

The following is the programme:

9.30 A. M., opening services, conducted by the County President, thirty minutes.
Welcome address, by Dr. J. L. Mills, ten minutes.
Response, by Miss Ella Knabb, ten minutes.
10.30 A. M., "The Pledge," by Rev. R. L. Lewis, fifteen minutes. Three minute discussions.
10.50 A. M., "The Christian Endeavor in the Sabbath School," by Prof. A. L. Judefind, fifteen minutes. Three minute discussions.
11.50 A. M., Convention sermon, by S. R. Murray, D. D.

INTERMISSION.

2 P. M., song service, conducted by J. E. Blackiston, thirty minutes.
2.30 P. M., reports from societies, thirty minutes.
3 P. M., "Committee Work," by Miss S. B. McKnett, fifteen minutes. Three minute discussions.
3.30 P. M., "Cause and Cure of Indifference," fifteen minutes. Three minute discussions.
4 P. M., "How to Reach Associate Members," by Miss Elizabeth Fowler, ten minutes. Three minute discussions.

INTERMISSION.

7.30 P. M., song service, conducted by Mrs. T. R. Hubbard, thirty minutes.
8.00 P. M., address, "The Holy Ghost in Christian Endeavor," by Rev. B. P. Truitt, twenty minutes.
Consecration meeting, conducted by Dr. J. L. Mills.

Personal Mention.

Miss Anna Hynson, of Baltimore, is spending the summer in Chestertown.

On Wednesday next, July 18th, the annual vacation picnic of the Still Pond Farmers' Club, will be held on the beautiful lawn of Mr. Joseph W. Harper, near Still Pond. Should Wednesday prove unfavorable the picnic will be held on the next fair day. Splendid meals and a general good time are being arranged for, and no people on earth know better how to prepare for such luxuries than do the Still Pond farmers and their estimable wives.

Mr. Henry Krusen, of Still Pond, has been a great sufferer from an apparently slight wound on his finger. Mr. Krusen about two weeks ago stuck an awl in his finger; the wound was at first considered trifling, but it gradually became very painful, the arm was swollen to the elbow and symptoms of lock-jaw developed. He was sufficiently improved on Tuesday to be in town.

Dr. J. A. Perkins has suffered very much during the past ten days with a gathered hand, the result of a mosquito bite. The slight puncture was irritated by being scratched and has given the doctor considerable trouble and pain, but has not prevented a full attention to his professional duties.

Mr. A. P. Cooper, the versatile cartoonist of the Baltimore *Herald*, spent Sunday in Kent, the guest of Mr. Wm. H. Stewart, Jr.

Miss Vergie Skirven, of St. James, and Miss Fannie Sappington, of Overton M. P. Church, are the Kent county delegates to the great Christian Endeavor convention at Cleveland, Ohio, which commenced yesterday. The route to Cleveland will take in the battle field of Gettysburg, and Niagara Falls.

Dr. T. H. Cooper, after a protracted absence in the West, returned to Chestertown on Tuesday, enjoying splendid health, and is now ready for active professional duties. In addition to his regular practice, the doctor will in the future make a specialty of cases of alcoholism (or the liquor habit), opium, morphine, cocaine and other kindred diseases. During his trip he has made a thorough investigation of these troubles, and feels confident that they may be successfully treated at whatever stage of development.

Mr. Eben F. Perkins, county school examiner of Kent, left on Tuesday to attend the State Teachers' Association, now in session at Annapolis.

Mr. Harry C. Brown, of St. Louis, Mo., is the guest of his mother on Water street.

Miss Merritt, of Baltimore, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Twilley.

Mrs. Wehrman and daughters are registered at Hotel de la Watts.

Miss Perry, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Anna G. Lambert, Queen street.

Mr. and Mrs. Graves, of Washington, are visiting Mrs. Graves' mother, Mrs. W. J. Vannort, Front street.

Master George McFeely was attack on the street last week by a vicious dog, and though somewhat bruised and frightened was not seriously hurt.

The marriage of Miss Mamie Rasin, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Charles Hague, of Still Pond, was solemnized in Still Pond Church at 8.30 o'cl'k last night. The ushers were: Mr. Wm. Rasin, brother of the bride, Messrs. Hunter P. Davis, Jacob Crowding, and G. B. Krusen. Mr. and Mrs. Hague will reside in Still Pond.

Mr. G. H. Willson, a brother of Capt. J. B. Willson, of Rock Hall, but who has for a number of years past been in charge of the Weather Bureau writes to his brother that he will remove from Olympia, Washington State, to San Francisco. Strong resolutions of regret at Mr. Willson's departure from Olympia have been passed by prominent citizens of the city.

Mr. Joel R. Clements has been confined to his home during the present week.

E. H. Brown, Esq., of Centreville, and Mr. Richard Costin, of New York, visited Chestertown yesterday on business.

A DANGEROUS FIRE AT CLIFF CITY.

Lots of News from the Lower Kent Resort.

The great and "Glorious Fourth" passed off quietly at Cliff City. Most of the citizens, to escape the heat and dust of the streets, went to Tolchester in a hack, and it was not quite full.

On the 5th a fire was discovered by Mrs. Hyland in the Cliff woods, near her house by the road. She endeavored to extinguish the flames, but there being so much brush and dry leaves around, there not having been any rain for so long a time, she found she could do nothing toward stopping the fire, so she ran down to the river for her husband, who, with Mr. Fiddis, soon reached the scene, and were joined by Sam'l E. T. Startt and J. D. Carter. The fire by this time had covered about an acre of ground. Water was carried from the saw mill well on one side and Mr. Carter's on the other, about 400 yards from the fire, and then the fight commenced. All hands, with wet bags and wet brushes, of course to leave for more water gave the fire a new chance to get ahead. No other men appearing, it looked like a poor show to put out the fire; but assistance came from the ladies. Mrs. Jas. W. Brown and Mrs. T. P. Benny came with buckets from one end of the fire, and Mrs. J. D. Carter from the other, and they worked nobly, each carrying two buckets at a time, and never stopping, even to draw a breath, kept the men in both water and good heart. After a stubborn fight for about three hours, the men had the fire under control, and relieved the ladies from their arduous labors, all well blackened with smoke and soot. Work continued on till about 2 o'clock next morning, when the men, going around the burnt spot found things safe enough to allow a nap, and all hands retired. About five acres burnt, and reached about half-way from its starting point to the saw mill. It would certainly have reached the mill if the ladies had not so kindly rendered their assistance in the time of greatest need. Mrs. Hyland, who is not at all well, did all in her power. At times sparks fell on the house of Mr. James Hyland, but being a steep roof, rolled off without damage. There were several nearby neighbors, or rather people living nearby, who saw the fire and the ladies helping put it out, but did not offer any assistance.

The dogs are still having a good time running rabbits. It is impossible for our constable to be all over the Neck at one and the same time, so the rabbits have to take their chances. Two little ones, seeking a place of safety, went up to Mr. Carter's house, and seeing no dogs, and with a look at Mr. C., concluded he couldn't hit a barn-door, they domiciled under his house, and still continue to use that place, going in and out, and are getting quite tame.

On Saturday Mr. Harrison W. Vickers held a picnic in Cliff City park. Besides a number from Chestertown, many of our citizens attended, and did not suffer, unless it was afterward from overloaded stomachs. It would be cruel to tell you all about the fine fish, soft crabs, etc., etc., for you would grieve because you were not with them. However, all who know our next Representative, knows that he knows how to do such things, and does them as he knows. Messrs. Emory Crouch and Walter Elburn furnished the delicacies from the water.

We were blessed with two delightful showers on the 6th. Enough to lay the dust and wet the plants and give them new life.

About the last of the early Louise peaches have been shipped from this point, and we will have a week or two to wait for a new variety.

Mrs. Emory Crouch has been sick and confined to her bed for several days, but is now better. RIVER.

BETTERTON NEWS.

Prospects Fine For Good Fishing—Sailing Races Each Saturday, Etc.

The Philadelphia Yacht Club spent Thursday evening, Friday and Saturday morning here last week. On the former evening the members gave a beautiful display of fireworks, the best seen here for a long time. The following yachts were here: J. S. M., Invicta, Psyche, Gladys, Winona, Wanon, Siren and Schreiner.

Arrangements are being made to have a skiff race every Saturday afternoon the remainder of the summer. The first of the series will take place next Saturday at 4 P. M. This would be an attractive feature for visitors as well as the county people who drive down in the evenings.

The first perch of any importance caught here this season, were hooked by Mr. T. W. South, of Tacony, Pa., last Sunday. Six or seven dozen good sized fish were caught. Prospects are fine for good fishing now.

The Ericsson steamer Gen. Cadwalader, making daily trips to and from Philadelphia, is receiving fairly good support now. The trip is a delightful one. This steamer is helping Betterton, as a great many people come down on her when they would not do so on the night boat, besides the excursionists see Betterton in daytime and a good impression is always formed, which will bring some of those people here.

There is some talk of Capt. McDade, of Chester, running a little passenger steamer to Perryville from this place connecting with the trains to Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore.

Our barber is doing quite a business and his work is highly satisfactory.

Berries are being shipped in large quantities. Also quite a good many peaches and apples.

Jno. S. Owens, of the steamer Anthony Groves, Jr., and Geo. R. Crew, of the steamer Richard Willing, were home last week.

Miss Pearl Hedges, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Lillie Trott.

Owens & Son have contracted with the log company to gather and boom the logs along the shores on the Sassafras and Elk rivers.

Eben and W. A. Crew have also contracted with same company for several shores. Work will begin very shortly we are informed.

Our second nine with R. S. Crew and Howard Owens as a battery, have proved themselves entitled to recognition as the first nine, having beaten the men on several occasions. We might say for the men that they have had no practice and are not regularly organized, but if in good trim our boys would make them hustle as they play a perfect fielding game, bat well and have an exceptionally good battery. Crew, the pitcher, has excellent control of the ball, pitches all the curves and is very well supported by Owens. The boys are open for challenges. "B."

THE FOURTH AT BETTERTON.

An Elaborate Programme Carried Out—Winners in the Contests.

The celebration of the Glorious Fourth at Betterton this year was in many respects the most successful and significant demonstration ever held in this booming town. The large crowd, the interesting races and the opening of the new pavilion, all pointed unmistakably to the fact that the pains taken by the management for the entertainment of guests and visitors were fully appreciated. The new pavilion is a commodious structure, 32x16 ft, and contains, entirely separate, a complete refreshment booth and a good barber shop. Its facilities for entertainment were tested to the utmost on the evening of the Fourth, when gay parties could be seen partaking of ice cream or "treating" to soda water in its inviting interior. But we anticipated and were ready for the rush.

The advertised sports of the day were opened at 9 A. M. by a one-sided but interesting base-ball game between the Betterton 1st and 3d nines. The men were not in it. The boys walloped them to the tune of 16 to 3, and now these precocious youngsters are the acknowledged champions of the town.

After the game, the foot races were brought on, and all sizes of fleet footed folk, from 90lb 10-year-olds to the 225 lb. heavy-weights were given a chance to let themselves out.

The first sprints for the 100 yards resulted in almost a dead heat, J. R. Owens winning by a neck, closely followed by Frank Wheat and H. Owens. Time, 11 seconds. Prize, silver medal.

The 100 yard event for youths under 16, was won in the final heat by Clarence Crew, with W. B. Wheeler a good second. Time, 12 seconds, Prize, pearl knife.

The youngsters sprint was won by Jack Hackett, Archie Turner No. 2.

These races were concluded by the BIGGEST event of the day, a 50-yard break between 225 lb. weights. Capt. John Brice proved the best navigator of his adipose. Capt. John Henry Crew winning second place. Prize, box of cigars.

Time was called, and the crowd were allowed their innings with the usual Fourth of July dinner. When the events of the afternoon came on attention was transferred from terra firma to the Chesapeake, and from the Betterton pier some beautiful races were witnessed by a much larger and more enthusiastic crowd.

When the skiff race was called nine Betterton beauties lined up as follows: Adonis, Capt. W. H. Warram; Brew, Capt. J. A. Bowman, Sadie, Capt. Harvey Brice; Estelle, Capt. J. Crew; Emma, Capt. J. H. Crew; Roy C., Capt. W. A. Crew, Ida, Capt. G. W. Owens, John Summerill, Capt. W. B. Wheeler, and Puritan, Capt. Ben. Crew. This was as pretty a race as one could wish to see, and the first time the triangular 2-mile course was traversed it was almost anybody's race. By skilful handling, however, Capt. W. H. Warram succeeded in putting the Adonis between the winning stakes a few lengths ahead of Capt. Harvey Brice's Sadie. The Brew, Capt. J. A. Bowman, got third place. Prize, mantel clock.

Following this race came an interesting ½ mile contest between two expert oarsmen in clinker-built boats. G. W. Owens came out ahead, J. A. Bowman No. 2. Prize, lambs wool sweater.

The bateau rowing race, ½ mile, was won by hard work on the part of W. H. Warram and W. Eykes, W. and F. Bowman pulling a beautiful stroke, coming in a close second. Prize, box cigars.

The tub event, one of the funniest of races, was paddled out to a tie by Ewell Wilmer and W. B. Wheeler. Prizes, fine pipes.

The swimming race was another of those events which were so closely contested as to be very exciting. G. W. Owens was declared the winner, but the prize, a box of cigars, was divided with his nearly-successful competitor, W. H. Warram.

The evening was enlivened by a fine pyrotechnic display on the water, and all the guests and visitors were convinced that Betterton knows how to celebrate. WAS THERE.

When Traveling,

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c. and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

"QUIPS" TOLCHESTER FRIENDS.

Quaint Glimpses of a Fourth of July Excursion to Tolchester.

DEAR TRANSCRIPT:—After travelling to and fro, and much wandering over the face of the earth, I turned my face on the afternoon of our glorious anniversary of independence, toward old Tolchester, hoping to glean something in the way of amusement. The Louise was well filled with those beautiful descendants of Kent county you made mention of in your last issue, and I assure you, they reflected no discredit upon the place of their extraction. All seemed to be thoroughly enjoying themselves, while waiters were busily threading their way through the crowded boat, bearing other waiters well-filled with creature comforts, which seemed to give much satisfaction to the joyous partakers, and no doubt afforded equal satisfaction, though in a different way to those who dispensed them. When the boat arrived at her wharf I started in search of old friends of whom I have many at the Beach. The first I met with was my old friend Charlie Bacon walking solemnly and sedately along the wharf, scanning the features of the newly landed, in search no doubt, of someone who expected to enjoy in his company unlimited sport among the fishes. By the way, I understand that Captain Charlie has been dubbed anew, and now rejoices in the euphonious cognomen of the "Fog Horn." In the dairy lunch, mirth seemed to reign supreme. The piano was in active operation, and while some sang one tune, others sang a different one, no party seeming in anywise to disturb any other parties, however they might have in a musical sense, disturbed the harmonies. It was independence day and every one did as they pleased, while my old friends from Rock Hall looked pleased, as they most assiduously attended to the numerous wants of the hungry and thirsty crowd. Then I toiled up the high steps and went my way in search of amusement among the many devices for extracting loose coin from pantaloon pockets. The "rapid transit" was doing a rushing business, and the people in the "milk shake seemed endowed with eight hands each, so rapid were their movements in their endeavors to satisfy the thirsty crowd. A little farther on, I had a pressing invitation to "draw away, draw," and was gratified to learn that while all were more or less fortunate, yet "some got the large, and some got the small." As I moved on, I noticed a great many who seemed to be bearing away the *small*. My old friend Paessler, who always looks contented and happy, looked far more so than usual, not, I think so much because of the brisk business he was doing, as because of the felicitous state into which he so recently entered. Long life and happiness attend him and the equally pleasant partner he has taken for life. Then my wanderings led me into the vicinity of the "Educated seals." Here the gentlemanly proprietor of these accomplished animals, most solemnly assured me that the "seals were a product of the sea," and that alligators, of which insect he has a large number, were "not pleasant things to fool with." Much impressed by this lesson in natural history I stood and watched the dancers in the pavilion for a time and listened to the music by the 5th regiment band, then found my way into the upper dairy lunch in order to refresh my inner self. Here I saw the only symptom of disorder I saw that day upon the grounds. Four gentlemen (?) from Baltimore were amusing themselves by themselves by emptying the contents of the sugar bowls upon the tables. But your fellow townsman, Mr. Frank Jester pounced down upon them as valliantly as he once pounced upon the big eagle, and requested them to replace the sugar in the proper receptacles. They looked at Frank and refused, assuring him they were fighters. "That don't make any difference here," said Frank, "We are used to that kind of *talk*," "you had better put that sugar back." They took his advice and also took their departure, this illustrating what a resolute word in time will effect. I then went to see the races, but I will not describe them. I saw a queer jumble of broken wagons, flying shoes and mixed up horses. I hurriedly took my departure fearing I might get mixed up too. I next made my way to the hotel and there partook of such a supper as only the Hotel Tolchester can serve. A supper to remember through all the coming years. As I passed I stopped at the desk to pay my bill and found myself face to face with my old friend Wheatley, of bath house fame, but now filling the dignified and responsible position of chief clerk of this renowned hotel. I noticed that while he appeared as pleasant and complacent as he was always wont to appear, yet a passing shade of sadness would sometimes flit across his countenance, and I felt assured that all within was not at rest.

Presuming upon my long and familiar acquaintance, I ventured to question him as whether he found himself unhappily situated in his new position. His heart was full, but I had reached its food gates. Grasping my hand, while great tears rolled down his cheeks, he assured me that but for one drawback his position would be most pleasant and congenial to his taste. But he was thrown in constant contact, even compelled to sit at table, with that bane of his existence, the postmaster of Tolchester beach. He said he felt in his very heart, he would never know peace or happiness again until fate should rid him of this incumbus. I heartily condoled with him, but business required his attention and I was forced to leave him. As I passed down the stairs, I saw three young ladies seated upon the porch below quietly enjoying a lunch. As I looked about a dozen young men bent on pure cussedness joined hands in a ring about them and performed an Indian war-dance around the frightened girls. It occupied but a moment or two, but the young men enjoyed it, the young ladies did not, but I was amused, thus in a measure finding what I was seeking. Then I crossed the walk that leads diagonally from the dairy lunch to the postoffice and as I neared the rail around the post-office porch, I saw perched upon the rail, what I at first supposed was one of the seal man's young alligators with wide open jaws. But on closer inspection, I discovered they were a pair of about No. 12 shoes, split open across the toes to accommodate what, by a long stretch of imagination, might be termed feet. But *such* feet! Neither pen nor pencil could ever hope to do justice to such fantastic appendages to the human form. Recovering from my supprise, I with some difficulty managed to look beyond the feet and my eyes looked upon an enormous pipe which totally obscured all view of the man attached to it, except those aforesaid feet. At that precise moment a young lady appeared upon the porch and with outstretched arms and many symptoms of fear held towards this pipe and feet, a letter. Something seemed to move and the space between the feet and pipe was filled with what looked like some antiquated old fossil, which took the pipe in one hand and the letter in the other, and slowly disappeared. I had seen the postmaster of Tolchester Beach, and no longer wondered at poor Wheatley's antipathy. I had seen enough for one day and slowly wended my way on board the Louise, thoroughly convinced, the dime museums had not yet exhausted monstrosities and curiosities. As I intend spending the remainder of the summer at the Beach you may possibly hear from me in the future should anything interesting come under my observation.

Yours,

QUIPS.

NEWS FROM TOLCHESTER.

What Has Been and What is to be Enjoyed at the Bay Shore.

EDS. TRANSCRIPT:—The great 4th is now a thing of the past. The big crowd met and passed the day in a pleasant and orderly manner, but, as is usual, the balance of a holiday week has been dull. But from this date things will take on renewed life, and Tolchester be its own sweet self again.

This will be a big week; the Sassafras will be here each day, and each day from a different place, bringing besides the large crowds coming from Baltimore, a large influx of new faces.

The hotel is now well filled with boarders, who, one and all, seem intent upon having a good time.

The first Friday evening dance will be given 13th inst., and as these assemblies will be under the personal superintendence of Mr. G. E. Noland, no further guarantee of an enjoyable and orderly time can be needed.

The first excursion from Philadelphia will be on Sunday next, 15th inst, when a big crowd and a first-rate time may be confidently looked for.

Mr. Morris Bramble, of Gresham Hall farm, is now at the Eye and Ear Hospital, in Baltimore, for treatment of the eye. While threshing wheat one day last week, he got upon the thresher to relieve the feeder, and while feeding the machine a grain of wheat with the inner covering was driven into the eyeball, and for a time it was feared his sight would be lost. But now the doctors have hope of saving both sight and eye.

Our farmers are now in the hay harvest, and the prospects are for a full crop.

The shore near here is pretty well cleared of drift logs, and the price paid in most cases has been 20c.

THE MAN WHO PAYS THE FREIGHT.

"FAIR PLAY" ANSWERED.

Some weeks ago an article appeared in the *Kent News* signed "Fair Play," in which some very remarkable statements were made and equally remarkable questions were asked. When a "reputable minister" (so the editor calls him) can speak of the steamer