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☞ Yearly and Monthly advertisements at moderate rates.

JOB WORK of ALL KINDS

DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.

☞ Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address all business communications to the TRANSCRIPT, Chestertown, Md.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH, 21, 1895. VOL. XXXIII—NO. 45

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 215 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
County business solicited. Special attention to collections in the city. 8ᴢ8-y.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, - - Maryland.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A.M.; 1 to 4 P.M.
☞ Teeth extracted by local anesthetics and comparatively without pain.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past Nov. 29-tf.

DR. T. H. COOPER.
SPECIALTY,
The treatment and cure of Alcoholism (or liquor habit), Morphine, Opium and Cocaine habit a specialty.
Office on Main street, Chestertown, can be found in office every day from 9 A. M. till 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays excepted.

DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY,
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,
having located in Chestertown, office in connection with his father, on Main street, is prepared to perform all the operations in Dentistry in the most improved style.
☞ EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Special attention paid to crown and bridge work also filling teeth with gold and other materials.
April 5, 1894—y.

ROBERT H. BLAIN,
CIVIL ENGINEER, SURVEYOR,
EASTON, - - - MARYLAND.
Office with J. Frank Turner, Dover st., adjoining Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank.
☞ Correspondence solicited. 15-y.

FRANK WRIGHT & CO.
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT,
FISH, LIVE STOCK, WOOL, HIDES, FURS
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
121 LIGHT STREET,
Between Pratt and Lombard Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD
Telephone 1073.
March 16, 1895.

Stewart Fruit Company.
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
118 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore.
Reference, Merchants' National Bank.

W. M. VICKERS. E. T. COMEGYS
E. T. COMEGYS & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Grain, Fruit, Poultry, Live Stock, Vegetables, etc
☞ GRAIN A SPECIALTY. ☜
Mr. Vickers is one of the oldest members of the Corn and Flour Exchange, and is conceded by every one who knows him, to be one of the best grain salesmen in Baltimore.
Grain Bags, for both Shelled Grain and Cob Corn, furnished upon short notice.
Consignments solicited. Returns made immediately upon the sale of grain.
E. T. COMEGYS & CO.,
No. 7 East Camden St., Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 115 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT
COMEGYS BROWN
—WITH—
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 2[illegible] S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Public Notice
—OF—
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
of Kent County.

ALL PERSONS who have trimmed their hedges or mowed down the weeds, etc., along the public roads, are hereby notified to remove the cuttings, etc., at once. Persons disregarding this notice are liable to presentment to the grand jury.

T. J. SHALLCROSS, Pres.;
ROBERT C. MORGAN,
GEO. W. RODENHISER,
JOHN A. GROVES,
HORACE A. WILLSON,
County Commissioners
Attest—T. WARFIELD RUSSELL, Clerk. a3-tf

A CLOTHING REVELATION!

T. S. BORDLEY has just placed with three leading New York Clothing manufacturers, the largest order for

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing

ever placed for Chestertown. This stock will arrive about March 15th, and will include all the newest and latest designs of the most perfect fitting Clothing ever shown in this market. The extreme low prices for the coming Spring and Summer, are simply marvelous. I will be able to sell a neat, perfect fitting suit for men for only $5, such as you paid last season $8 for. $2 will buy a fine homespun suit for your boy. As my stock will be the largest in the town, I am determined that my prices will be the lowest. In the meantime, all the winter stock we have left will be sold for less than cost during the next 30 days. When you are ready to buy, search the town over for low prices, then come to me and see if I don't make good my promise, viz: to sell you fine, perfect fitting Clothing for less money than you can get them elsewhere.

Respectfully,
THOMAS S BORDLEY,
Feb. 21, 1895. CORNER CLOTHING HOUSE.

AT CHESTERVILLE'S
New CAAH STORE.
You Will Find
PRICES FOR TIRED PURSES. PRICES YOU LIKE,
Prices that anyone can afford.

Prices brought to the very verge of nothingness. If price is an object, your object is to price our goods. Come in and be surprised at our surprising prices. If you have any money to save, save it to-morrow by spending it with us.

If you want the best, come here; if not, anywhere else will do.

You'll learn more in five minutes' talk at the store than in a whole paperful of technical talk. Our advertising is thrown away if you doubt it.

Very truly,
W. A. Williams.

E. E. HUDSON,
KENNEDYVILLE, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Always in the Front Ranks for General Merchandise.
A COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS AT TEMPTING PRICES
to close cash buyers. The year of 1894 is rapidly closing upon us, and while to some the year has not brought much prosperity, yet the encouragement we have received as a merchant spurs us onward with life, and the motto of our store for 1895 will be "Foward March." At the present time we have on our counters entirely too many goods, and the people of this neighborhood shall have the advantages of LOW PRICES in order to reduce this stock. For the month of December and January we have made sweeping reductions in our Dry Goods department, Boot and Shoe department; also Notions, Underwear, etc. This stock embraces a complete line of
GROCERIES, HARNESS, CUTLERY, HARDWARE, TINWARE, CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK,
in fact everything usually found in a well-appointed store. Catch-penny advertisements are no longer popular with the masses, and to those who favor me in the future with their patronage, we would say that we will convince them that we advertise only facts. A first-class line of
DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES
always on hand, and prescriptions compounded with care at all hours, day or night.
☞ *EXTRA.—Hats and Caps at rock bottom prices; Also splendid line of Choice Cigars and Tobacco CHEAP.*
Dec. 20, 1894. E. E. HUDSON, Kennedyville, Md.

Millington's Cheapest & Best Store.
L. C. CLARK,
DEALER IN
GENERAL LINE OF GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
Coffees, Teas, Sugars,
Salted Meats, Poultry,
Confectionery,
Tobacco and Cigars.
The neighborhood of Millington should know a good thing when they see it, and a dollar invested at our store means a dollar well spent. Give me a call and be convinced.
Respectfully, etc.,
December 6, 1894. L. C. CLARK.

G. E. LEARY & SON,
Rock Hall,
Kent County, - - - - - Maryland.
Are the pioneers in the local manufacture of
Building Materials
of every class and description. Framing, Flooring, Shingles, hard-wood materials and everything essential to a thoroughly equipped planing and saw mill always in stock. Materials of the best and in quantities to meet every demand of the local market.

OFFICE OF THE
Local Board of Health.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., Feb. 28, 1895.

It is necessary to take the greatest care and precaution to prevent the spread of contagious diseases, especially diseases of so serious and much to be dreaded a character as scarlet fever and diphtheria. The observance of the rules of sanitation, antiseptics and quarantine will quite surely result in the protection of the well and limit the number of cases of such diseases.

The State law imposes a penalty on all parents or guardians who heedlessly or carelessly expose those under their care suffering with contagious diseases, and while the sick, of course, do not attend school, the other children are too often allowed to continue at school, the teachers being in entire ignorance of the existence of contagion at home. This with other instances of willful and careless exposure and disregard of the welfare of others, is greatly to be condemned, and teachers, parents, and guardians are requested to assist in the enforcement of Sec. 5, Chap. 155, Laws 1882, which section has especial reference as above referred to.

Whenever a case of scarlet fever or diphtheria occurs, it should at once be isolated, the room most remote from those occupied by the family should be selected. All articles of furniture, carpets and curtains removed—a mattress and bed-clothing that may be disposed of or thoroughly disinfected—a chair and a table is all the necessary furniture. The one who is to do the care-taking and nursing should be the only person to enter the room. Disinfectants should be freely used about the room, the patient and the nurse. The doctor will order such as he considers effective. Clothing wrung out in Bi-chloride solution, Platt's Chlorides diluded, Chloride of Lime, Carbolic Acid or other suitable fluids, should be hung about the room and wetted at regular intervals. As the disease subsides and the "peeling" stage goes on the patient should daily be anointed with vaseline charged with some disinfectant, this not only hastens the exfeliation, but helps to destroy some at least of the germs so well-known to be living on this dead skin. All spoons, glasses, cups, &c., used by the patient should immediately be put in boiling water. All clothing, napkins, towels or cloths should be disinfected by immersion in Bi-chloride of Mercury 1-1000, Carbolic Acid 1-40, or other solution, then boiled. Such as are of small value or not likely to be wanted again, should be burnt.

After convalescence is complete and the peeling entirely done, the patient should be freshly dressed in another room, the sick-room fumigated with sulphur, scoured with Bi-chloride solution 1 to 3,000, the wall whitewashed and thoroughly aired for several days. Bedding, if a cheap mattress, had better be destroyed, if valuable it should be exposed to air and sunlight for days after having exhausted all means of cleanliness. The bed-clothing should be treated as the cloths and napkins above mentioned.

The same directions may be followed in diphtheria.

Of course to follow the above will give work and trouble, the expense, however, is slight, and however much trouble or work is caused, the benefit accruing therefrom are so manifold and so reassuring as to warrant any amount of trouble.

The occurence of a few cases of any contagious disease does not necessarily mean anything alarming. "To be forewarned," however, means to be "forearmed."

Should death occur from scarlet fever, diphtheria, smale pox or any maglignant contagious disease, there should by no means be a funeral. The body should be wrapped in a sheet or other article saturated with Bi-chloride of mercury 1 to 500, placed in a coffin and quietly buried.

Children and others who have had either diphtheria or scarlet fever, or who have been exposed to the contagion of either, should not go in public places, church or school until three (3) weeks have elapsed since complete desquamation or exposure, and teachers should not readmit to school except upon certificate of physician that such admission is safe and prudent.

The secretary of this board would be greatly obliged to physicians, parents, teachers and others if they would at once notify him of the occurrence of cases of diphtheria, small-pox or scarlet fever. Stress should be laid upon the fact that mild cases may be the cause of the most severe and maglignant, and that what is sometimes called "Scarletina" is Scarlet Fever, even though it be light or mild, as the tenchnical name of scarlet fever is Scarletina.

W. FRANK HINES,
m-7-3t. SECRETATY.

Seven Weeks

ago, when we announced to the people of Rock Hall and the public in general, that we had bought the stock of my brother at Rock Hall, we were then convinced that by square dealing and low prices we would do our share of the business. Now we want to say that our sales are exceeding our expectations. We think the reason for this is, that we are splitting profits with our customers, and selling goods at a small margin above cost. We can quote

SPECIAL PRICES ON SHOES.

Ladies' Shoes that were $1.50, now 90c. Men's Shoes that were $1.90, now $1.00. Children's Shoes at your own prices.

Downey's is the people's store.
Yours to treat you right,
JOHN W. DOWNEY,
March 7, 1895. ROCK HALL.

MRS. WM. H. BROWN'S
Boarding House,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
HAVING rented the large and commodious residence lately remodeled by Mr. Wilbur Eliason, on Spring avenue, I am now prepared to take BOARDERS by the week or month. Travelling Salesmen can find all the comforts of home here, and every accommodation that any hotel can offer. Very respectfully,
MRS. WM. H. BROWN.

DO YOU EVER VISIT BETTERTON?
The "Hotel Wilmer"
is the place for you to stop. Elegant Suppers 35c. while you wait for the boat. A comfortable home for families as well as for single ladies and gentlemen. The Table is always supplied with fish, crabs, fruit in season, and the best of everything the market affords. Make no mistake, and ing ice for "Hotel Wilmer." Boarders by the week at moderate prices. Send for circulars and terms. Resp'y, etc.,
MRS. SARAH W. WILMER.
Dec. 13, 1894. Betterton, Kent Co., Md.

Great SLAUGHTER Sale
—AT—
DAVIS',
POMONA, MD.
Too many goods on hand, must get rid of them to make room for daily arrival of spring goods, comprising in part:
Men's Pants 89c., former price $1.25
$1.69 Men's Wool Pants, worth $2.00.
1.59 Men's Kersey Pants, worth $2.00.
39c. will buy Best Merino Undervest, all sizes for men and women, worth 50c, only 39c. Prices for Children's in proportion to size.
I offer my Entire Stock of Boots at a discount of 20 per cent
89c. will buy a good Plow Shoe.
39c. will buy a Laundred Percale Shirt.
19c. " a Man's Working Shirt.
5c. " a good pair Men's Hose, or 6 pair for 25c.
49c. " 3 pair Plow Traces, 24 oz. to pair.
15c. " 1 pair Plow Lines size 5-16, length 42 feet to pair.
25c. will buy 2 pair Plow Lines, size ¼, length 42 feet to pair.
43c will buy 1 Set Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers.
Canton Flannel from 6 to 12c per yard.
Ging hams from 5 to 8c Excellent Callicoes for 5c.
GROCERIES, ETC:
I keep a fresh stock of Groceries, the kind you will want again. It is needless to quote prices, as it is a well-established fact that Davis sells good fresh Groceries, and cheap as any one. Call and see my stock, Youre for your trade.
JOHN C. DAVIS,
Pomona, Md.

When your Joints are Stiff
and your muscles sore from cold or rheumatism, when you slip and sprain a joint, strain your side or bruise yourself, Pain-Killer will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. Always have it with you, and use it freely. The quantity has been doubled, but the price remains the same. Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.
Use Pain-Killer

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
AT THE OLD STAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD.
Up in Quality and Down in Price.
Blacksmithing and Wheelrwighting.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
WE KEEP FOR SALE THE GENUINE
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS
AND CASTINGS
AND ALL KINDS OF
Agricultural Implements.
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
NO-TOP BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS, DAYTONS, SULKIES, CARRIAGE TOPS, CARRIAGE POLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS OF ALL KINDS.
FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS.
Grass Seeders, Power Feed Cutters and Crushers, Power Grinding Mills, Root Cutters, Cucumber Pumps, Barb Fence Wire, Belting of all kinds.
☞ Also Fire Insurance Agent.
TILGHMAN SHAFER,
January 24, 1895—y. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
IN MILLINGTON
would follow if we advertised as some do in a "harum skarum" way, but the people would soon discover that misrepresentations are not the proper thing to draw the solid trade. Twelve years of uninterrupted success at Millington
Handling a GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE,
CONSISTING OF
MEN'S CLOTHING
BOOTS AND SHOES,
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
OF ALL KINDS,
And an Extra Room for Furniture,
where is kept a supply of Household Goods unequaled in the county as far as regards prices
EXTRA—Sweeping Reductions during the month of December will be made in for line of Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture. Call and be convinced of this one fact, our every dollar spent we give a full dollar's worth of reliable goods.
Respectfully, etc.,
HENRY S. COOK.
December 6, 1894. *MILLINGTON, MD*

MELITOTA TO THE FRONT!
M. M. RASIN,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
is determined, during the month of December, to make sweeping reductions in his general line of goods in order to reduce the stock. No store in the county carries a more complete line of goods, consisting of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes
AND GENERAL NOTIONS.
EXTRA.—Being an advertiser of facts, I do not propose to misrepresent a single article in my store, and those who favor me with their patronage will be fully convinced that a dollar's worth of goods from this store will equal $1.25 elsewhere.
CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK,
AND AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH ALL.
Give me a call and be convinced. *Resp'y, etc.,*
M. M. RASIN,
Dec. 13, 1894. *MELITOTA, MD.*

COPYRIGHT. SOLID GOLD GLASSES $2,00 COPYRIGHT.
Have you headache? Do your eyes burn? Do you have trouble to see at a distance or to read fine print? Have you pains in the back of your head? If you have any of these symptoms, send for our "*Eyesight By Mail*." Satisfaction invariably guaranteed. WALTER H. PODESTA & CO. Eye Specialists, *Walter H. Podesta late Eye Specialist for Queen & Co.* PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE CEDAR POINT DUCKING CLUB.

An Interesting Account of the Hospitality and Pleasures of the Club from the Pen of a Former Kent Conntian.

A glance at the map of Maryland will show that the southern end of the county of Kent is washed by the waters of the Chesapeake in the west and by those of the broad mouth of the Chester river on the east. The last square mile of this county is an island, known as East Neck Island, and on the river side of it, a mile or so in from the bay, is a triangular point of land bounded by the river's numerous bends; and by a large creek, which in the north or west would be at once dignified as a river. This point is named Cedar Point, and here are the headquarters of the Cedar Point Ducking Club, famous for its fine shooting of ducks, geese and swan; and equally famous in being composed of gentlemen of the county, true knights of the trigger.

On Tuesday morning, Feb. 5, of the late memorable blizzard week, it was my happy privilege to leave the county town, for the twenty-three miles drive down to the club with my host, William S. Walker, Esq., the the Nimrod of the club, and a gentleman of the old school. It's a well-known adage that "a Marylander is born in the saddle;" and from the way they handle them I strongly suspect they are given minature shot guns for rattles in their cradles. My host was no exception, for though the frosts of 60 winters have whitened his generous locks, woe betide the luckless canvasback that draws in to try her flirtatious wiles on some old drake decoy; the result is: "Here, Toller! bring her here, sir! Good dog!" and the club's idol, the best dog in the Chesapeake, drops the still warm bird at you feet, giving you an impromptu shower bath in return for your welcome pat on his broad, massive head.

Scarcely had we reached the end of our journey and transferred our traps and provisions from the buggy to the club house, when we heard the welcome voice of another member; and soon the door-way was filled up with the full six feet two of Walter Strong, Esq., a splendid specimen of the bone and sinew of old Maryland. Delightedly we grasped his hand, for we well knew that his enterprising spirit, fertile resources and inimitable duck and swan calls, coupled with his ever-readiness to do the work of two, would make the trip a success. Hastily eating a "native" biscuit or two, with a slice of cold chine—my mouth waters as I write—we grasped our tenbores and made for the Cedar Point blind to see how the land lay. Our trip had been planned for "sod" shooting, especially at black ducks that are driven out of the marshes by the ice, and linger around the shores for a day or two following the first tight freeze. On reaching the blind we found the river nearly solid with ice, there being only a few air holes here and there, with their welcome black dots; while off in the distance toward Kent Island a line of black, and a longer line of white, proclaimed geese and swan respectively; whom we hoped "to see later."

After an hour or so in the blind and nothing flying, about 2.30 P. M., we determined to return to the house for an early supper and thus be in condition to pay our proper respects to the black ducks when they came in at night. Ah! ye pampered sons of luxury and other dyspeptics! What wouldn't ye have given for our appetites! Shades of the Roman gourmand! the asbestos roofing of your mouth would have been warped and blistered by the dishes of hot coffee we quaffed; while a bull boom was threatened in Chicago by the amount of provisions consumed. All good things come to an end only too soon, and as our pipes did the same, we prepared ourselves for the Arctic blasts outside and were soon on our way back to the same blind. Despite our care and caution in approaching we put up a flock of twenty black ducks near shore, which nearly caused us to set fire to the marsh by our remarks.

Walter now crept out carefully to reconnoiter and soon we see him sink down slowly and come crawling back to us. "Holy Moses! there's a bunch of about thirty black ducks huddled up on the ice around near the point, not ten yards from shore, and we'll whale 'em." Well, you two go after them," said Mr. Walker, "and I'll stay here for a possible point shot."

Out we go on a detour through the marsh; the wind blowing a gentle breeze of forty miles to the hour, in a direction fortunately between us and the ducks, and the mercury making faces at zero. I must say I had enjoyed many pleasanter weeks. "Treading on eggs" as we approach their immediate vicinity, Walter at length straightened himself up as one lets out an old-fashioned telescope to locate them. "There they are," he whispers, and as I raise my head up from between my knees, he points them out to my eager gaze not thirty yards off. Moving a little to the right for a more raking shot at a given signal we let them "have it," and as they rise encore them again. Off they go as only a black duck can do it, but, unfortunately, not in Mr. Walker's direction. We picked up seven black ducks, two sprigtails and one bald-pate; and if we had shot No. 4s instead of Bs, anticipating having to shoot them further off, we would have bagged half instead of a third of the bunch. Gathering them up we placed them, and some sods, out on the ice to decay; and did it only too well, as will appear later.

Night was rapidly coming on, and nothing coming in to us, we thought we would go over and see how Mr. Walker was doing, especially as we had seen the flash of his gun 3 or 4 times, and though only a hundred yards or so from us, so strong was the wind that not a sound of the report could we hear. Sure enough, there in the ice around him lay three black ducks, single shots. "Just look at that," says Walter, pointing to our sods, and in the dusk we could see a big bunch settle into them; "don't that beat the devil." It certainly did. Out we go, anticipating another ten strike, and safely reach the place where we "whaled 'em" before. For the life of us we could not make out which were live and which were dead ducks. And while trying to determine, their keen eyes must have seen us silhoutted against the rising moon, for our next look showed they were gone. Fearing that more night shooting might drive them away, thus spoiling next morning's sport, all hands now left for the house; where, after cleaning up guns, we settled down to pipes and pleasant reminiscences, turning in at 9.30.

"Five o'clock, gentlemen!" calls out Sam, the club's factotum, as he builds the morning fire. Thunder and Mars! how cold it was, and what wouldn't one give for an hour's more snooze. However, it must be done, and out we climb. A hot breakfast dispatched, the first streaks of a bitter dawn find us on our way to the mouth of the creek blind.

"There they are!" whispers Water, pointing to the edge of yesterday's air hole, now hard ice. "No! that's not ducks," I whisper back. "Yes it is, hush! be careful," he exclaims, as his quick ear caught a sound mine did not, "I heard a goose honk right around the bend here, and he must be sitting on the ice up the creek, near the middle blind." Just then, honk! honk! honk! as if all the geese in all the farmers' yards of the county were gathered in our immediate vicinity. "By Jove, there's a flock of them; run quick, or they will be off," says Walter, setting us an example to the world. Right here we made the mistake of our lives, in the shooting line, by not stopping an instant and determining what we should do when they came in sight. On we ran on our way to the middle blind, as far as it was safe so do, when down we got and crawled out to the edge of the marsh, fringed with tall bay bushes and flags. There on the ice, not thirty yards from us, as close together as the fingers on your hands, sat over a hundred geese, all honking and pluming themselves, previous to their morning's flight. I'll bet the camera then would have shown my eyes as big as saucers, and big saucers at that. There we were crouching; a cocked gun in our hands, and 5 drs. back of 1¼ oz. of three Bs—waiting to be let loose. Where, oh, where, was Mr. Walker? Back thirty yards on the marsh crouching at "Mark." What evil genius possessed that bunch of black ducks to go out of the creek at this instant, and caused him, in the dull gray of the morning, to mistake them for the geese on the wing. Still the geese sat on. Catching his eye, we nearly threw our arms out of their sockets in beckoning him on. After what seemed an age he reached us. And still the geese sat on. Instead of shooting them through the bushes and thus making sure of at least a pair apiece, we moved out toward the open path, Walter, I and Mr. Walker. The first square inch of the head man had not appeared in the path before the air was full of the worst scared flock of geese the State held. What was the result? Let me tell it gently. I can (italicize can) hit a flock of barns, even when on the wing; and I stoutly deny having the buck-ague; but do you know, looking at that flock of geese so long made my eyes diseased; they were covered with goose flesh; I couldn't see 'em, so I didn't hit a feather. I spoiled Mr. Walker's shot by being in front of him. Walter had his old muzzle-loading 8 ga. along with him carrying a flask of powder and a half-bag of buck shot. He brought down two with the first barrel, and forgot to shoot the second in laughing at me. There was no use crying. Explanations availed not. The opportunity was gone but it was the golden one in the fifteen years' history of the club.

Toller quickly brought the two Canada's in off the ice; and we sadly wended our way out, bound for the Cedar Point blind for any shooting that might be had at ducks trading up and down the river. We put out sods; the two dead geese; also a couple of swan decoys and resumed our stations in the blind; still talking of "the might have been."

May be it wasn't cold that morning. Our mustaches were soon a solid mass of ice; and it felt generally as if it might be four thousand degrees below zero. In fact, it was below zero. At nine o'clock my two companions left to get thawed out at the house. On their return Walter suggested that he and I should break a hole in the ice up the creek and put out a few decoys for "brass eyes." "All right! but it's my turn for a thaw out." So leaving Mr. Walker on guard, we tramped back to the house. Discussing the hole in the ice question on our arrival at the creek, we concluded to wait until evening for black ducks; and walked around on the ice toward Mr. Walker. Coming within hauling distance of him, he shouted: "Look here!" as he proudly held a swan up by its neck, its head being on a level with his own and its tail touching the ground. "By thunder!" exclaims W., "he's got a swan, bet he killed him with my big gun." "No, I didn't, either," he answered, overhearing him; "I killed him with mine, it's good enough," as he patted his trusty old ten-bore—and then for particulars.

It appears we had not reached the house before he saw the swan coming right on to him over Hail Point, only twenty yards high. On it came, and noticing the swan decoys, and geese drew in beautifully, and when abreast of him about forty yards out, he rose on it, and—his gun capped. One chance left, thought the imperturbable old veteran, as he carefully sighted the bird's craw for his second barrel. The winged arrow of Fate flew not straighter than did the double T's from his steady shoulder; and down dropped the bird sixty-five yards off. What a magnificent creature it was! White as the driven snow, with scarcely a tinge of orange in the eye corner, proclaiming it a young bird. The weight was twenty pounds. Heartily we congratulated him, and set the swan out on the ice with the other decoys.

"Mark!" I cried, "up the river." "What is it?" "Geese I think!" as the distant line came slowly onward. "No, they are swan," says Walter, as they approach nearer; and faster our pulses beat in consequence. On they come, their long necks stretched out straight as yard sticks; and their immense wings flapping in regular cadence. Out from Walter's throat comes the low, soft, sweet call to them, and back come their answering notes. Call and answer, call and answer, until a blind man might have thought a swan was beside him; so perfectly did he imitate them. Suddenly they swerve off (too many sods we think), and held their course down the river, still answering W.'s call until the distance drowns it. Rising from our knees we sadly watch them fade out of sight.

Apropos of swan calling, while we were alone in the blind that afternoon, a bunch of nine swan came down the river within two hundred yards of me. Rendered desperate by seeing them not inclined to decoy; and knowing my stiff pasteboard throat never could get out their note, I gave them the "loon call" used in sea fowl shooting "down East." The effect was ludicrous; for the hind swan was so badly scared he instantly took the lead of the flock, and they had a "go-as-you-please" in getting off.

The day passed with no further incident. Thursday, the blizzard day, found us at dawn in the mouth of the creek blind. We had broken a hole in the ice the night previous, but the heavy frost had closed it tight. Reopening it and shoving the broken cakes of ice under the solid ice we threw out a few blackhead decoys and took our places in the blind, I in the center. "Mark! a little bunch of four brass eye blackheads," and as they drew in nicely over the decoys, I, as center gun, promptly cut down the middle pair with my first barrel, thus vindicating my assertion regarding the barns. In about an hour or so we had bagged fourteen or fifteen ducks, when the snow set in in such a determined manner that we decided to give it up. A very judicious move it proved, or we might have been there yet. Regretfully we returned to the house, originally intending to stay until the following Saturday. After a hasty luncheon we gathered our traps and game together; the latter making a brave show, and draining a stirrup cup to the long life and prosperity of the Cedar Point Ducking Club, turned our horses heads homeward.—J. L. B., in *Forest and Stream*, March 9.