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. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY,
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.

☞ EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

To prevent needless delays, patients may, in person or by mail, make engagements for any hour or date desired, if not already engaged.

☞ I will be at Rock Hall, every Thursday and may be found at the residence of Mr. Bartus J. Wilkins, Jr. All persons desiring first-class work are invited to call.

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Office on Main street, with Dr. J. T. Twilley.

EBEN F. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY,
will resume the active practice of law. Business promptly attended to.
Money for several clien's to loan.
Office in the same building as the TRANSCRIPT. a6-3m.

HENRY W. CATLIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland
Office opposite Court House.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Room 2, Glenn Building, 12 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md., will attend the regular terms of the Circuit Court for Kent county.
All business intrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention.

CH. B. MASSEY,
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FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
30th & Market, Philadelphia.
We handle Live Stock, and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of shippers, and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.
Jan. 16, 1896.

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FRUIT AND PRODUCE
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Having removed to No. 304 South Charles St., in the centre of the jobbing trade, and having ample room on the first floor to handle Produce of every description, we respectfully solicit a continuance of past favors, and from shippers generally a trial, we guarantee top market prices and prompt returns.
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FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
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407 E. FAYETTE STREET.
ROOMS, 50 CENTS,
MEALS, 25 CENTS
LOUIS KIEFER, Proprietor,
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School Notice.
All Necessary School Supplies.
TABLETS, PENS, INK,
PENCILS, SPONGES,
COMPANIONS,
BOOK BAGS
are in hand and on exhibiton at
M. A. Toulson's Drug Store

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1 00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, DECEMBER 3, 1896. VOL. XXXVI—NO. 30.

Great Bargains in Clothing!

For the Month of December

For the Spot Cash.

MY STOCK IS THE LARGEST IN THE TOWN, and now that I am SELLING STRICTLY FOR THE CASH, I am determined to make my prices the LOWEST in town I have just purchased

13 Lots of Men's Suits & Overcoats

from 15 to 20 in each lot, at the lowest figure ever known, because of the lateness of the season, and also because I took all the firm had left of each lot. These goods are now on sale at my store, and I have marked each garment at the lowest possible price for the CASH. Among these suits will be found four lots, strictly all wool, and worth $8, $9 and $10. I will sell you your choice of them for

$6.50.

You will have to see these Suits and Overcoats to fully appreciate their quality. They are stitched throughout with silk, lined with Italian cloth and fit as perfectly as the finest tailor can make them. I have just purchased 25 Fine Navy Blue Chinchillar Double Breasted

Pea Jacket Coats & Vests

which are worth $7.00 each, I will sell you the Coat and Vest and throw you in a pair of ALL WOOL PANTS for $7. This will make you a splendid, heavy and durable winter suit.

I also have a line of

Children's Suits and Overcoats,

which I am now selling for only $1.50,

many of which have been retailing for as much as $3.00. I think I can truthfully say that I have the Largest and Finest selection of Blue and Black Beaver and Kersey Overcoats in the town. These Overcoats are made by the finest house in New York city, and will be sold strictly for the Cash, and at such a price as will induce you to buy, if you are in need of one. During the month of December I want to sell the bulk of my stock, and to accomplish this I will offer you such inducements as will astonish you when you come to look.

Thomas S. Bordley,
Nov. 26, 1896. Cash Corner Clothing House.

MELITOTA.

—HAS THE—
Cheapest Cash Store
—IN KENT.—

300 RED CEDAR & LOCUST POSTS
THAT MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE.

5 Tons First-Class Hay
—AND—
6000 Lbs. Corn Blades.
I can furnish
Pork at 5 Cts. Pound.
Those who need it will see me at once.

150 Test Water White Oil, at 12c. per gal.; the Best Brands of Salt at $1 per sack; the Blue Label Whitewash Lime, best on earth, $1.10 per barrel.

WE HAVE ON HAND
100 BARRELS OF THE BEST FAMILY FLOUR!
AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

Come and see us. I will take in exchange Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Hogs, Calves, Sheep and Cows.

M. M. RASIN.
June 25, 1896. MELITOTA, MD.

Here We Are for Business!
WATTIE McKNETT,
The Urieville Blacksmith, Wheelwright & Machinist,
announces to his fall trade that he is not to be outdone by any man in Kent county, in prices, quality of work or promptness.

Repair Work a Specialty.
☞ Horseshoeing 50 Cents;
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WATTIE McKNETT,
Sept. 3, 1896. URIEVILLE, MARYLAND.

FERD. H. PAAR,
SUCCESSOR TO H. MIDDENDORF,
MAKER OF
Gents' Fine Footwear,
No. 23 West Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Gas and Oyster Shell **LIME** GAS LIME.
☞ Oyster Shell and Gas Lime and Oyster Shells sold in 1 ton lots and upwards, delivered to any point by rail or water.
GEORGE A. GEGNER,
Cor. Boston & Aliceanna Streets,
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The CHEAPEST and Best FERTILIZER FARMERS can use. *Write for Prices.*
J. W. APSLEY, Agent for Kent Co.

OUR Made-to-Measure Suits
AT $10.00,
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
MORTON C. STOUT & CO., Baltimore & Liberty Sts., Baltimore, Md. MERCHANT TAILORS

Successful
growers of **fruits, berries,** and all kinds of **vegetables,** know that the largest yields and best quality are produced by the liberal use of fertilizers containing at **least 10% of**
Actual Potash.
Without the liberal use of Potash on sandy soils, it is impossible to grow fruits, berries and vegetables of a quality that will command the best prices.
All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
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IT IS THE
Old Reliable,
ALWAYS
Uniform,
ALWAYS
GOOD.
Lea's Flour

PEACH
Picking Baskets.
GOOD,
STRONG
AND
CHEAP.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Peach Ladders!
FOUR KINDS.
Some of the best ever made for the price. Call and examine them.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO

Peach Wagon Springs.
TWO KINDS.
From 1500 to 6000 pounds capacity.
J. K. Aldridge & Co.

CARRIAGE
EMPORIUM.
At Massey's, Maryland,
A. F. HUEY, Prop.
BUGGIES, Fine Quality, Cheap.
SURRYS,
CARTS, WAGONS,
CARRIAGES, DEARBORNS.
The Best to be had anywhere.
Farming Implements
of all kinds.
A. F. HUEY,
MASSEY'S, MD

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
The best place in Kent county to buy these goods is in Chestertown, and the Safest and Cheapest Shop is
BARTLEY'S
—FOR—
Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloth
RUGS, WALL PAPER,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, BRUSHES,
PUTTY, MACHINERY, OILS, TAR,
OAKUM, PITCH and COTTON.
JOHN BARTLEY.
Next door to Old Bank, down town.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT $1 per annum.

AN OLD COUPLE.

Thanksgiving fifty years ago!
'Twas then, dear, we were newly wed;
The air was chill and raw with snow;
The sunset was an angry red;
It made our cozy home more dear:
We sat at table side by side.
That far-off time seems very near
On this Thanksgiving-tide.

Each fleet year that has passed away
Had joy and sorrow in its train:
Some months were sad and some were gay;
Our hearts were light or dulled with pain.
But through all changes that have come
We still, dear, have been side by side,
And met within the dear old home,
With each Thanksgiving-tide.

Again it is Thanksgiving day!
Our children's children gather here:
Our boys and girls, though growing gray,
Are still our own, and all are dear.
Old age seems but a stranger now,
For, Love, we still are side by side;
Our hearts in gratitude we bow
At this Thanksgiving-tide.

VIRGINIA VAN DE WATER.

UNVEILED A GREAT MYSTERY.

A Reporter's Nerve in a Kent County Murder Case—A Negro Murderer Overcome by Fright.

The Washington *Times* says: The murders which the nearby counties of Maryland have furnished within the past year make a bloody chapter in the State's history.

While all have in them the element of curious incident, none have been more novel than a most dramatic incident which took place in the Kent county jail at Chestertown, Md., Sunday afternoon, May 4th, 1891, which is now published for the first time. At the time of the trial of the case in question, it was not made public for obvious reasons. The chief personages in this startling dramatic episode were Wilber M. Bates, the business manager of "The Great Train Robbery," then a reporter for the Philadelphia *Press*, and Moses Brown, a stalwart negro, who was afterward hung for murder.

Saturday evening, April 23d, 1891, a party of negroes, through desire for revenge for a fancied wrong, assaulted a young physician, Dr. J. Highe Hill, from the effects of which he died the next day. The assault took place on a lonely road about a mile from the village of Millington, a small town of about 800 people, situated on the Chester river, 16 miles from Chestertown, the county seat.

The murder would probably have remained an unpunished crime to this day had it not been, in the great part, for the energetic work of the reporter who was sent there to write up the event. Before he had been in the town of Millington three hours he had secured a clew to the perpetrators of the murder, and within 24 hours had secured sufficient evidence to warrant the arrest of eight negroes for participation in it.

The following Thursday, by carefully playing a negro of honesty and intelligence against one who had been arrested and purposely released so he would have the opportunity to talk, information was secured which enabled the reporter to gain a partial confession from one of the prisoners, which implicated all held for this crime, with the exception of a burly, stolid negro named Moses Brown, who denied he was out of his home the night of the assault, and whom the prisoner who confessed denied was present when the young doctor was injured.

At 2 o'clock Friday morning the Chestertown jail was threatened by a lynching party intent on hanging every one of the men charged with Hill's death. These men all came from Millington. They were induced to go away, but, fearing violence, the following day, the four principals in the crime were taken from the jail in a closed carriage and removed to Baltimore for safe keeping. On the way the two boys who had held the doctor's horse while the assault was committed on him confessed to the reporter their share of the crime. They, like all the rest, denied that Moses Brown was present or had anything to do with the crime.

Sunday afternoon, May 4th, 1891, the reporter had returned to the Chestertown jail, and before two hours had passed had secured two confessions, but not a word could be secured that would implicate Brown. Mr. Harrison W. Vickers, the assistant State's attorney, was present when every confession was made, except two made on the train going to Baltimore. He was inclined to believe that Moses Brown was not in the crime. The reporter thought differently, and determined to try an experiment.

Moses Brown was brought from an isolated cell where he had been kept apart from the other prisoners, into the jail office. Mr. Vickers sat at a desk in one corner of the room partly in the shadow to make notes. A chair was placed in the centre of the room facing the window, and on this Brown was told to sit down, where the light would squarely strike his face. He did so, curious as to what would happen next. The reporter took a chair and placed it in front of Brown. Looking him squarely in the eyes he said:

"Moses, whenever a man commits a crime God has so fixed it that a photograph of what he does is taken on his brain, which can never be hidden. Do you know what a voodoo man is?"

"Yas, sar, I know what voodoo is, sar," nervously responded the negro.

"Moses, I am a voodoo man—one to whom God has given the power to look through the eyes of a criminal and see the pictures of the crimes he commits. You were present when Dr. Hill was hurt."

The negro started to make a denial.

"Don't lie. It is useless. I can see the picture on your brain, and to prove to you that I am not deceiving you, I will describe to you just what you did as I see it through your eyes."

The negro, speechless, and, it seemed, fascinated by the steady glance of the newspaper man's eyes, did not utter a word in reply. The confident assurance that his crime was known and could be demonstrated in a supernatural manner coupled with his own knowledge of his guilt, seemed to strike him dumb.

Carefully watching every expression of the negro's face and studying him every instant, the reporter began to relate the movements of the murderers from the time they learned Dr. Hill was going out to a farm to attend a sick child to the time the assault was committed. Every detail was most graphically related with most dramatic pretentions of being read from a picture in Brown's brain. As detail after detail was related with absolute exactness, founded on the partial confessions of the others, of which Brown knew nothing, the negro's nerve began to desert him and caused the reporter to become more and more confident he was right in his suspicions of Brown.

Up to this time the picture described had been a general one, only those in it being mentioned who had themselves related some specific preliminary act. Now came the crucial test. Brown must be "guessed in" right, else the carefully reared structure of fancy, the imaginary brain picture of the negro would be most ignominiously demolished. Only a suspicion that his superstitious nature was being played upon would have made the negro a victor in the play of wit.

But the suspicion was given no chance to gain sway. When the point had arrived when Brown's position in the picture must be declared the reporter had become fully convinced by the varying expressions of wonder and fear in his eyes that he was one of the assailants and determined to make a failure or success of the experiment by one coup.

The reporter had reached the point where he was describing the direct attack on Hill. He told of Brook's awful blow with the stone, that crushed the young physician's skull, and Williams' fiendish stab in his throat with his pocket knife, and then described two shadowy figures just behind these men who were thrusting at him with knives. He pretended he could see two, as he was strongly of the impression that others possibly not yet apprehended might have been implicated in the murder. This was a chance statement, but Brown's expression of terror betrayed him.

Grasping Brown by the throat, the reporter screamed into his ear, "One of these two men is you, Moses? What did you do with the knife you held in your hand?"

The excitement imparted more energy to the reporter's movements than he had intended, and Brown went backwards chair and all, the reported landing on his chest, with a tight grip on his throat.

"Where is the knife" demanded the correspondent.

Brown tried to rise, but the newspaper man held him firmly.

"Where is that knife?"

"I threw it in the branch," gasped the half-strangled negro.

Then it was the reporter was certain of his ground, and let Brown rise to his chair. The "branch" was a little brook about 100 feet from where the assault on Hill was committed. The knife could have been thrown there for concealment.

Brown realized that he had made a fatal admission, and soon acknowledged that he was present when Hill was assaulted, and gave the fullest details, naming the second person that he saw as a boy who had worked on the same farm with him named Louis Benson, and who had never been suspected.

That night, in the jail, Brown signed a full confession, giving the details of the killing of Hill, and also related, imparting the first information on the subject, the story of the conspiracy to kill Hill, which had been going on for two months.

The next day Benson was arrested, and that night, in jail, confessed his share in the crime and corroborated Brown's statement.

In October, 1891, in Chestertown, Md., Fletcher Williams, Charles Brooks, Moses Brown, Frisbie Comegys, Joseph Potts, Henry Hurtt, Joshua Baynard, William Emory, Perry Bradsbaw and Louis Benson were placed on trial for the murder of Dr. Hill. Bradshaw was allowed to turn State's evidence and Potts was found not guilty. The others were convicted and sentenced to death. Gov. Brown, of Maryland, subsequently commuted the sentences of Hurtt, Baynard, Emory and Benson to imprisonment for life and Williams, Brooks, Brown and Comegys, a boy of 16 years of age, were hung on the same scaffold the following January.

This is the first time the real history of the confessions of Brown and others in the Hill case has been made public. It was suppressed at the time for the effect it might have on the negroes of the Eastern Shore, but has a place in criminal history, and is now made public as an item of peculiar interest.

JOHN BROWN'S SON SAMUEL.

And How He Met the Son of the Man Who Hanged His Father.

Says the Pendleton East Oregonian: The other day at McMinnville, at the meeting of the Bimetallic League, Samuel Brown, son of John Brown of "soul goes marching on" fame, met William Booth, son of the Sheriff who hanged John Brown. As is the custom of all conventions in Oregon, every delegate does his best to get acquainted with every other delegate, and all delegates speak whether acquainted or not. Several delegates were going about introducing a rather handsome man of 40 or thereabouts, whom they called Mr. Booth, of McMinnville. They would say of him:

"Mr. Booth is the son of the Sheriff who hanged John Brown, of Ossawatomie, at Harper's Ferry."

All of which caused people to take more than a common interest in Mr. Booth. Finally Mr. Booth was introto a man of excellent appearance, whose name was Samuel Brown. After the introduction Mr. Booth and Mr. Brown chatted very pleasantly for a minute or two.

"Mr. Booth," said Mr. Brown, "was it your father who hanged John Brown at Harper's Ferry?"

"Yes," said Mr. Booth. "He was Sheriff at that time, and it was his duty to officiate at the execution. No relative of yours, I hope?"

"Only my father," was the quiet reply.

How to Carve the Turkey.

1. Insert the carving-fork across the middle of the breast-bone.
2. Cut through the skin between the breast and the thigh.
3. Bend the leg over, and cut off close to the body and through the joint.
4. Cut through the top of the shoulder down through the wing-joint.
5. Shave off the breast in thin slices, slanting from the front of the breast-bone down toward the wing-joint.
6. Carve only from the side nearest you.
7. Tip the bird over slightly, and with the point of the knife remove the oyster and the small dark portion found on the side-bone.
8. Then remove the fork from the breast and divide the leg and wing.
9. Cut through the skin between the body and breast and with a spoon remove a portion of the stuffing.
10. Serve light or dark meat and stuffing, as preferred.

BICYCLES IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—One of the public schools in Germany, the Nau-Ruppin Gymnasium, has made it obligatory on all it pupils to learn to ride the bicycle.

SPECIAL THANKSGIVINGS.

Special Thanksgiving was observed in Leyden, Holland, October 3, 1575, the first anniversary of the deliverance of that city from seige.

***

In 1608 the Pilgrim Church, exiled from England, went to Holland and remained there until 1620, when it sent off the Mayflower colony to New England, and after the first harvests of the colonists at Plymouth, in 1621, Governor Bradford sent four men fowling that they might, after a more special manner, rejoice together.

***

In July, 1623, a day of fasting and prayer was appointed on account of drouth; rain came abundantly while they were praying, and the Governor appointed a day of thanksgiving, which was observed with religious services.

***

The records of Charlestown show a similar change of fast day into thanksgiving in 1631, on account of the arrival of supplies from Ireland.

***

In June, 1632, Governor Winthrop, of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, recommended a day of thanksgiving on account of the action of the British privy council favorable to the colonists, and invited the Governor of the Plymouth colony to unite with him.

***

The idea was not wholly confined to New England. In 1644 and 1645 Wm. Keift, the Dutch Governor of New Netherlands (now New York), ordered a thanksgiving to be observed, and Peter Stuyvesant did the same in 1655, upon the annexation of the Swedish territory to the Dutch colony. Such was the germ of our national Thanksgiving.

***

The lateness of the observance of Thanksgiving day in the season is traceable to the Indian custom of holding a feast during the last few warm days before winter set in.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A List That Every Boy and Girl Should Study.

How to keep a set of books.
How to write a rapid business hand.
How to spell all the words one uses.
How to write a promissory note.
How to write a receipt.
How to add a column of figures rapidly.
How to write a bank check.
How to make out and receipt a bill.
How to write good social and business letters.
How to write an advertisement for a newspaper.
How to know good soil at sight.
How to measure a pile of lumber.
How to live within one's income or allowance.
How to calculate interest and discounts, at any rate, for any time.
How to write a call for a public meeting and a report of the same.
How to tell the good points of a horse and how to tell its age.
How to make common repairs about the home.
How to know at sight all the common minerals and rocks of the neighborhood.
How to recognize at sight the common trees of the farm and the forest, and to know the uses and comparative value of such.
How to measure a bin of grain, and to calculate its market value in pounds or bushels.
How to gain the love and respect of those with whom we mingle.
How to know in the fullest details the business or the profession or the special study which we are to follow, that we may with patience and industry have a reasonable prospect of success in our daily labors.

Old Fashioned Thanksgiving Dinner.

Thanksgiving is a peculiarly American holiday in spite of its slight resemblance to the English rustic sports of harvest home, and in preparing a menu for the dinner let us turn our back on the cookery of France and be boldly and wholly patriotic, eating native dishes and wearing in our buttonholes the stars and stripes in miniature. And this is the traditional if to moderns rather alarming

MENU.

Roast turkey.
Boiled ham. Boiled turkey.
Potatoes. Onions. Parsnips. Squash.
Cranberry jelly. Pickles.
Chicken pie. Currant jelly.
Pumpkin pie. Apple pie.
Mince pie. Custard pie.
Cheese.
Tea. Coffee.
Fruits. Nuts.
Crullers. Mulled cider.

This can be abridged or elaborated according to the idea or taste of the housewife.—*New York Times.*

A New Swindle.

The following swindle is being worked in Pennsylvania counties near the Maryland line: Swindler No. 1 calls upon a farmer with a patent wagon tongue, and informs him that he is on his way home, having made a good thing out of it, and has only the county to sell. He tells the farmer he can have it for $250, and if he wants it to write to him. In a few days swindler No. 2 comes along. He has heard that the farmer has the right of the county for the patent wagon tongue, and as he has made a good thing of it in another State, he wants to buy the right of the county, and offers the farmer $400 and pays ten dollars to bind the bargain. The farmer writes No. 1 and sends him his note for $250. He never hears of either of the men again, but his note comes up for collection in a neighboring town, and he is just out $240.

Thank Him.

For pasture lands folded with beauty,
For plenty that burdened the vale,
For the wealth of the teeming abundance,
And the promise too royal to fail,
We lift to the Maker our anthems,
But none the less cheerily come
To thank Him for bloom and fruition
And the happiness crowning the home.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

A New Game Trap.

Capt. C. C. Butler, keeper of the Bloody Point Lighthouse, reports that during the heavy northwest storm of Friday night week, a number of wild ducks, driven from their course by the wind, and dazzled by his brilliant light, dashed against the lighthouse with great force and were killed. Two red-heads struck the storm pane on the northwest side, the glass of which is 3 feet by 2 feet 3 inches, and nearly a half-inch in thickness, and demolished it. Mr. Butler secured five of the ducks, which furnished a fine repast.

FROM OVER THE SEA.

An Interesting Letter From Consul Brown.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, Sep. 11, '96.

ED. MARYLANDER:—*Dear Sir*—Since leaving San Francisco we have had the pleasure of seeing two of the Pacific's best known groups of islands, the Hawaiian and the Samoan, and though we had but a short stay at each place, these islands, so characteristic of the tropics, presented so many points of interest to me that I feel constrained to ask for a small space in your columns in which to make known to our more "temperate" friends some of the phases of tropical life.

After having been out of sight of land for just seven days, late in the afternoon of August 27, we were able to discern the shadowy outline of Maui (Maw'-we) one of the Sandwich group, but did not get close enough to make out more than a mass of mountains rising almost sheer from the water's edge and capped with clouds.

We were still looking at this when Molokai, the island upon which all the lepers, (about eight hundred in number,) of the Republic are confined, began to come out of the mist, but it was not until night had begun to close in, that Oahu (owa'hoo) upon which Honolulu is situated, could be seen.

We were still admiring the rugged beauty of Diamond Head—a lofty promontory, and the land mark of the island, by the light of the full moon, when, almost without warning our ship swung round the point, and there lay what we had hardly expected to see, a city of considerable size and brilliantly lighted by electricity, still several miles away, but plainly visible across the quiet water of the harbor. We arrived at the wharf about eleven P.M., and having ascertained that we would not sail until noon next day, made arrangements for an early start on the morrow. We retired, but on account of the heat and mosquitoes, and spent an almost sleepless night.

I had the good fortune to make one of a party of four, all Americans, and one of whom had spent several months in Honolulu, so that we were enabled to dispense with a guide, and besides, saw more, in all probability, than we should have done otherwise.

After taking in part of the town on foot and making some necessary purchases, we met, about nine o'clock at our chosen rendezvous, where we found a drag and two good horses waiting for us. The gentleman before referred to took charge of the ribbons, and acted as guide.

We passed first through the business part of the town, if so it may be designated, where there are shops kept by natives, Japanese, Chinese, English, Portugese and Americans, for of all these races is the population made up, half, or nearly half of the whole, consisting of Japs and Chinamen. The natives, it is said, are fast disappearing before the march of foreigners, though many of them are to be seen. They much resemble the negro in physiognomy, but are somewhat lighter in color. As to the legal tender of the islands, native and American coins are used indiscriminately, with the exception of the "nickel," which is exclusively American. They have all the silver coins that we do, and they are of the same size and value, but have, instead of the liberty head, that of King Kalakaua I. Nothing smaller than a five-cent piece is in use, nor does there seem any need of a smaller coin, save at the postoffice, where stamps are given when change less than that amount is needed.

We next went to look at some of the public buildings, and though none of them may be called magnificent, each had its charm in the luxuriant growth of tropical plants which surrounded it. The Palace, "Child Garden," for natives and orientals, Government hospital and residence of the ex-Queen were the most noticeable.

Nearly all the well-to-do people live about a mile from the centre of the city, in the neighborhood of Kapiolant Park. This park, attractions of which are many, lies parallel to the water's edge, and extends in that direction for a mile or more. Between it and the ocean there is just room for one row of cottages, and here is where the wealthy live, each with his own private beach for bathing, which delightful pastime may be indulged in every day in the year. The cottages are never but one story high, though many of them are quite large, and make charming homes nestling as they do among a perfect tangle of trees, palms and climbers. Some of these trees, which are large as any we have, are almost one mass of blossoms. I remember two varieties which were quite common, one bearing large clusters of bright red blossoms, and the other a large yellow bell-shaped flower. The banyan too is to be seen here, and arrests the attention at once with its many trunks, each limb reaching down to the ground and taking root around the trunk proper; thus causing the appearance of many trees with one top. After driving through the park we went out into the country where bananas, pine apples and cocoanuts could be seen growing in large numbers, while in the distance, large sugar and coffee plantations were visible.

Returning, we stopped for a few moments at one of these seaside residences, the owner of which, a Mrs. Brown, is an acquaintance of our guide, and saw there the boat in which King Kalakaua used to paddle around in while he was king. It is, like all the South Sea boats, hewn from a single log, and very narrow, so that, in order to make it remain upright, a straight pole is attached parallel to one side, and about six feet from it, which floats, and thus serves to steady the craft.

This lady also had another curiosity in the shape of the Howe tree, another native plant. The branches are long and slender and have a tendency to twine around any object coming in contact with them, so that when it is desired to make an awning, a Howe tree is planted, a rough framework built around it, and the branches trained over the frame. Two of these trees served as a cover for the whole yard toward the sea.

We had reserved as our last feat the ascent to the "Punch bowl," a crater about five hundred feet high, which overlooks the city, and gives a good view of the surrounding country, but alas, here we suffered a keen disappointment. We had gotten within a hundred feet of the summit, when, upon looking at our watches and then at our jaded horses, which we had driven hard, we found that we could not go on and be back in time to catch the boat, so we sorrowfully turned back. We secured the view, of course, but did not get to see the crater.

We had only a few moments after our return to watch the clever diving of the native boys, who swam around the ship and dived for "nickels," and, by the way, never failed to get them, before we were off for Samoa. A word might here be said of the pretty custom which still prevails upon the departure of a ship. Those who have friends leaving by the ship, come on board just before she is cast loose, and deck the departing ones with wreaths and garlands of flower of the gayest hues, which are supposed to seal, in some way, the bond of friendship. Native girls have long strings of these flowers to sell on the wharf.

We had but little more than an hour on shore at Apia, Samoa, but as the place is small, this was sufficient to cover most of the ground, though in a hurried manner. The island is almost completely surrounded by a coral reef, and, as we arrived about three o'clock in the morning on September 5th, we were obliged to wait until it was light before entering the reef. We cast anchor about three hundred yards from shore, just as the sun rose. By this time the ship was pretty well besieged by boats like the Hawaiian king's, described above, only smaller—possibly from ten inches to a foot in width at the most—the occupants of which had baskets of coral and miniature models of their boats, to be gotten rid of at any price. Nor were we kept waiting for a means of getting ashore. There were soon a dozen good row boats in attendance, in which the return journey could be made for two shillings—they would take American money, but didn't like it very much. The first person to come on board was our Consul, Mr. Churchhill, who was towed out to the ship by four stalwart natives dressed in red breech cloths, white shirts and blue turbans. He said they were very pround of these their "full dress" uniforms, and would upset the whole harbor if necessary in order to put him on board first, never on any account allowing any one but the custom officers to precede him.

The first object to arrest the attention on going ashore is the wreck of the German warship Adler which was one of the number wrecked in the hurricans several years ago. Her hull lies almost entirely out of the water upon the top of the reef, and as it obstructed the view of the harbor light, it has been blown in two by dynamite so that the light may shine through.

There are comparatively few foreigners living at Apia, so that the native house is seen almost exclusively. It consists of a rough framework thatched with the leaf of the cocoanut palm and have curtains of the same material at the side. The natives squat around on mats, and if you show a disposition to enter one of these abodes, they place a mat for you precisely as we would place a chair, and motion you to be seated. As to dress, the men burden themselves with nothing but a breechcloth, and plenty of India rubber they are tattooed from the waist to the knees, giving the appearance of wearing knee tights. The women wear little more than the men, having in addition only a sort of shawl thrown over their shoulders and a necklace of beads of bright red berries. Some of the girls are really quite pretty, but judging from the older women theirs seems to be a beauty which soon fades. The men are magnificent specimens of manhood, broad shouldered, deep chested and narrow in the flank. Many bear the scars of many battles, on their tawny bodies. Red hair seems to be in special favor among the men, and as theirs is naturally jet black, this end is reached by an application of quick lime, which takes out most of the color, and afterwards a little tumeric. The effect is startling.

We paid the king a call before returning to the ship, but as he was not in we interviewed his brother Moli, whose only reply to our many inquiries, was an uninterrupted grin and "Me no speak Inglis." When we reached the landing again we could hardly get to the boat for the natives who surrounded us with articles of native work which they had to sell. We at last broke away after buying several fans each, they promising to be of more use than anything else, and were soon off for civilization again, wishing, however, that we had been permitted to stay longer at this charming spot. Yours very truly.—W. C. BROWN, in *The Marylander.*

Thanksgiving Sentiments.

In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall guide your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus.—Philippians iv, 6.

And he that supplieth seed to the sower and bread for food shall supply and multiply your seed for sowing and increase the fruits of your righteousness; ye being enriched in everything unto all liberality, which worketh through us thanksgiving to God.—II Corinthians ix, 10, 11.

I exhort therefore first of all that supplications, prayers, intercessions, thanksgivings be made for all men; for kings and all that are in high place; that we may lead a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and gravity. This is good and acceptable in the sight of God, our Saviour.—I Timothy ii, 1.

A Colonial Pudding.

Tickletooth pudding was the name of the Thanksgiving pudding of the old colonial days. It was only a memory of the great progenitor of that name which the pilgrims had left at home in old England. There were no 10 pounds of solid fruit, no 20 luscious eggs, rich beef suet, nor was it dampened with choice brandy and home brewed ale. But it was probably more easily digested.

Turkeys for Three.

Horace Vose, a veteran turkey dealer, Westerly, R. I., who has furnished the White House with Thanksgiving turkeys for several years, had three magnificent birds at his yards there which were sent to three distinguished people. One went to the White House, the second to President-Elect McKinley and the third was sent to Wm. J. Bryan.

Not All.

A Hagerstown man has offered a gallon of whiskey to the farmer producing the finest specimen of corn of his own growing. All the farmers in Washington county are competitors.—*Cumberland News*

Not all. There are two or three Prohibition farmers not in it.—*Mail.*

NOT EMBARRASSED.—"Is it true that Pidger is financially embarrassed?"

"He is awfully is debt, but it doesn't seem to embarrass him any."

TESTIMONIALS.

From Citizens of Pennsylvania Who Have Been Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. W. W. Spillen, drug clerk, with J. W. McConnell, Parnassus, Pa., says: "I was out all one night last winter and contracted a severe cold. I was so hoarse for a week I could hardly speak. Knowing how well customers of our store spoke of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I concluded to try it. One-half of a bottle cured me entirely."

J. A. Van Valzah, Hughesville, Pa., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven so valuable that I do not hesitate to recommend it to any one."

Dr. F. Winger, Ephrata, Pa., says: "Mr. J. D. Kline, a cigar maker of this place, reports a complete cure of his cough with a 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after he had tried others which had failed. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.

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