THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, FEB. 21, 1891. No. 47.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - - 25

Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto, constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or at longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:

—SUCH AS—

HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.,

executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

Legal Notices.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, No. 840, Equity.

The Chester Loan Association of Kent county,
versus
James B. Merritt and wife.

THE LIEN CREDITORS of JAMES B. MERRITT, M. D., are hereby notified to file their claims, duly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court within TWO MONTHS from the date of the first insertion of this notice, after which an account will be stated distributing the fund.

By order of the Court,
Jan. 31-4t. EBEN F. PERKINS, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN BARWICK,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 11th day of August, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscribers. Given under our hands this 10th day of February, 1891.

SARAH E. BARWICK.
G. IRVING BARWICK,
Feb. 14, 1891—4t. Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES C. WILSON,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 4th day of August, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 3d day of February, 1891.

ALPHEUS L. WILSON,
Feb. 7, 1891—4t. Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration, c. t. a., on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

MARY SHEMMELL,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the fourth day of August 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this twenty-seventh day of January, 1891.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
Jan. 31, 1891—4t. Administrator.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Marion deK. Smith, Trustee,
versus
William A. Wheatley,

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 28th day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Personal Property of William A. Wheatley, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, Trustee, under a Deed of Trust, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2d day of March next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of two successive weeks before the 16th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,700 and debts collected and cash on hand $2,086.12.

SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy—Test:
Jan. 31, 1891—3t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Thomas Hill, assignee.
versus
Charles W. Rambo,

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 27th day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported by THOMAS HILL, the assignee of a mortgage from Charles W. Rambo, to Abel J. Rees, dated the 4th day of October 1886, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Kent county in Liber S. B., No. 8, Folio 259, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24 day of April next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks before the 24 day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $775.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
Jan. 31, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

John G. Miers
versus
John W. Hines, Elizabeth D. Hines.

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 23d day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported by RICHARD D. HYNSON, the attorney named in a mortgage from John W. Hines and Elizabeth D. Hines to John G. Miers, dated the 1st day of September, 1886, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent county, in Liber S. B., No. 8, Folio 169, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of March, next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 25th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $5,817.50.

SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy, Test—
Jan. 24, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

WM. H. LAMBERT. ARTHUR M. BROWN.

Butter Makers, Attention!

—THE—

Breakwater Churn

LEADS THEM ALL IN BUTTER MAKING.

Makes Butter in from One to Five Minutes, and More Butter from Same Quantity of Cream, and Works all Buttermilk Out Better Than Any Other Churn.

Below we give a list of prominent farmers and Butter Makers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties, who have used and endorse the Breakwater Churn:

J. M. J. Byron,	Thos. Anderson,
Thos. Blackiston,	Geo. W. Hatcherson,
J. Thos. Bradley,	Edw. W. Hepbron,
Samuel Nickerson,	A. L. Corey,
Edw. W. Emory,	Robert Comly,
Samuel Mann,	Elwood Morris,
E. B. Emory,	Wm. S. Walker,
Geo. W. Rodenhizer,	L. R. Shewell,
James P. Hatcherson,	Thos. C. Parsons,
John F. Nicholson,	Thos. A. Hudson,
Thos. W. Skirven,	Johnny Wood,
J. Walter Skirven,	James Wood,
Wm. Bryan,	W. H. Coleman,
R. S. Emory,	Benj. Colburn,
Albert Strong,	Horace Willson,
Aaron Welsh,	J. W. Hubbard.
Wm. DeFord,	

Use one of the Breakwater Churns and save time and Butter.

LAMBERT & BROWN,
j24. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE GARDEN?

If so, raise PERFECT VEGETABLES with POWELL'S SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES For GARDENS

Which are clean and inodorous, put up in suitable quantities for *small and large gardens*. No trouble to use. Not expensive. For sale by general stores, Druggists and Seedsmen. An interesting circular telling how to make a good garden, sent Free.

W. S. POWELL & CO.
Chemical Fertilizer Mfrs.
Baltimore, Md.

NECKWEAR of all styles and to suit all tastes made to order and just received. Can't be beat in town. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

OUR BLACK RIBBED HOSE, in Misses and Ladies, from 5½ to 9's, we offer very cheap.
s27. WESTCOTT & DODD.

A. FRIEDMAN'S

Great Semi-Annual Slaughter Sale.

OUR inventory is over, and having given our stock a careful examination, we find more Medium and Winter Weight Goods on hand then we intend to carry over, and in order to make them go we have marked them down to such a figure that those with limited means can wear a suit that is respectable anywhere, for the low price of **$7.75**, in either Sack or Frock. These are good quality and good style garments. We have them in medium and heavy weights. Goods that you can wear for several months yet, and if predictions come true, you will need them, as the coldest weather is to come. Our stock is limited, but if we can fit you our loss is your gain. In FINER SUITINGS, such as Imported Cheviots, English Diagonals, Harrison Cassimers, &c., we have cut in proportion, and if you get here early you can get a good selection at a very small cost, as they must and will be sold to make room for spring stock.

BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS

must go in like proportion. We have marked some good, solid serviceable Suits for Children down to **$1.75** and **$2.00**, and better grades will be closed on the same line. Come and see these goods while we can give you a variety to select from. The prices are right as we are determined to make this the most attractive bona fide reduction sale of clothing ever offered to the people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties.

Overcoats and Furnishing Goods.

We have had a large trade this season on Overcoats and necessarily have a good many of different paterns left, if there is among the line anything to fit and please you, we will not stand on price. A Great Reduction in Furnishing Goods, Over Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves. You cannot afford to pass these by, for we have the same low figures on these also.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

Our sale of Men's Fine Shoes has far excelled our expectations. We hear every day the gratifying testimony that the pair of hand-made shoes bought of us are the most comfortable and best wearing in the market. Then we are making a great many to measure for the most fastidious trade, consequently they must be correct. All grades of Men's, Youths' and Boys' constantly in stock. Our sales are steadily increasing on the Celebrated Riveted Shoe. Same prices, $2.50 and $2.75. We have had a remarkable season on Boots, but very few left. If we can fit you the price will be made to fit, as they must go. Come early while the assortment lasts.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. *The Leading Clothier.*

Read! A Big Cut Sale. Read!

In order to close out what heavy stock I have on hand in LEATHER and RUBBER GOODS

For the SPOT CASH

I will sell 20 inch leg Men's double upper three sole Oyster Boot at **$1.85!**
Former price $2.50.
20 inch leg full stock Boot at $1.90. *Former price $2.50*

One lot Men's Calf Boots, sizes 9, 10 and 11 at $1 90, former price $2 50 and $3 00; Twenty-inch Men's Fine Veal Kip $3 00, former price, $4 00; Men's Medium and Heavy Weight $1 40, old price $2 00; Horner's Snag-proof Rubber Boots, regular price $3 50, now $3 15; Men's Woonsocket, regular $2 75, now $2 40; and Boys' $2 00; Men's Rhode Island $1 90, regular price $2 50; Ladies' Rubber Shoes 25 and 35 cents, as to quality. One lot of Pell's & Pollock's Straight Goat, Hand Sewed Shoes, former price $3 50, now $2 40; Machine Sewed of same make, former price $2 50 and $3 00, now $1 90, first-class goods, but a little too heavy for spring. Lot of Misses Shoes, lace, 11 to 2, at 50 cents per pair. These broken lots must be sold if prices will do it. This is not a catch penny advertisement and be convinced.

Very respectfully, THOS. G. WROTH.
Leader in Boots and Shoes.

N. B.—A Large Assortment of SPRING GOODS ordered and to arrive in a short time.

NEW-YEAR '91 ANNOUNCEMENT!

WE are ENDEAVORING to PLACE OUR GOODS BEFORE THE PUBLIC AT THE

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE!

Call and See How Well We Have Succeeded.

Recent purchases have made our lines complete for the Holiday Season.

NEW YEAR NOVELTIES!

in Great Variety and Abundance.

FRANK H. HARPER.

December 13, 1890.

Premeditated Resolution!

AN IRREVOKABLE DECISION!

I HAVE too many Goods; we are getting too little money cash; cash is a mighty lever; I am going to make a clearing sale; the knife is ground sharp; cutting is being done; Down, Down Go Prices.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, &c., any stock and all of Our Stock Must Move. I am going to offer Unprecedented Bargains, one of which is Thirty Dozen Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, ranging from 4c. to 12c. each, many of them worth actually 25c. each. Another, a genuine German Linen Table Damask, at 52½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 15c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 35c. per pair; Lady's Vest at 10c. and 15c. apiece, a Gent's Unlaundried Shirt at 50c., worth 60c.; five dozen Percale Shirts that cost $9, 10 50 to $12 dollars per dozen, any of them at 62½c. each; Dress Ginghams, from 7½c. per yard up; other Dress Goods at Reduced Prices.

Shoes, Slippers! Shoes, Slippers!

Ladies' Shoes, Misses Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes and Slippers at the CLOSEST CASH PRICES. I defy competition. Give us a call, it is to your interest.

R. F. PARKS,
May 17 '90. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

STATE DIRECTORY.

The Alliance officers in this State and their addresses are:

President, Hugh Mitchell, Port Tobacco; Secretary, T. Canfield Jenkins, Pomonkey; State Lecturer, R. D. Bradley, Preston; County Organizer, J. F. Barrow, Parole, A. A. county.

The farmers of any neighborhood can get all the necessary information in regard to organizing an Alliance by communicating with Mr. Barrow.

SPEECH BY HON. FRANK BROWN

Delivered at the Farmers' Convention held at Pikesville, Baltimore county, February 11, 1891,

Held under the Auspices of the "Garrison Forest Grange."

"Mr. President and fellow-farmers, as such I address you, and feel highly complimented at the invitation to be present on this occasion, deeming that my connection with your interests was the direct source of your kind courtesy. I am proud to be recognized as with and among the farmers. From my earliest childhood, and in fact, throughout my life, every effort and aim has been to promote the farmers interest. You, of all men, know the kindredfeeling in the avocation we follow. We are brothers in a common cause—that which is to the advantage of one is to the welfare of all. We are brought face to face with nature, and from the developments of the vast resource we look for the necessities and comforts of life. You gentlemen are aware of the influence of early associations of farm life as an educator in its own peculiar method; it bears along with it throughout life's pathway a mode and training of mind which tends to the practical usages and benefits of progressive results. There is no part of the work of a farm that I have not learned thoroughly.

The dawn of day has found me in the field with the cradle or the plow in hand, and the sun has gone down behind the western hills as I trudged, tired, but buoyant, to the farmer's home. And when we leave the fields, bountiful with the result of labor, and go amidst the animal kingkom, you know the pride, animation and affection there is in the breast of the farmer boy for his pet animal.

These things I say to you, gentlemen, that you may understand the feelings which actuate me in all that concerns the farmer and his pursuits. I want to show how closely I am identified with you in every phase of a farmer's life, and, therefore, when I speak with open frankness and plain candor—which becomes a farmer talking to farmers—there can be no room for misunderstanding or wrong construction.

A CONTRAST.

It is the pride and truthful boast of Americans that we have the best government known to man. [Applause.] The fundamental principles of this government were wrought out at a period when the agricultural pursuit was the most important and the leading industry of this country. The men who framed and carried to successful establishment this grand fabric were farmer boys; and amid the fields, hills and vales the inspiration of freedom came that made us a nation. [Applause.]

The great and leading minds of this country at that time were patriotic, absolutely so—in every sense; and (has it ever occurred to you?) the secret of this was in the avocation of their lives. Self-sacrifice is the cardinal principles of patriotism; and self-defense from oppression is the cornerstone in the Temple of Freedom. Then, this great and thorough system of government was established by men whose occupation was such as to place them in a position looking to the greatest good to the greatest number. Under this system, the farmer, with his broad acres, could work out for himself a fortune, which needed no goad but industry and frugality; they then possessed the wealth and influence of the nation; and through and by it we attained a prosperity and progress which amazed the nations of the Old World.

Contrast that time with the present; look at the condition of the agriculturalist in the heyday of his prosperity, and now in this day, the day of his great adversity. The farmer today is as active, patriotic and intelligent as the farmer of that day—in fact, his information and advantages are superior in many respects; more varied as to being well-read, and greater by far as to opportunities in improved machinery. Yet, with all this his labor today brings him but a pittance, where once he lived in opulence.

DRIFTING TOWARDS RUIN.

I do not wish to become an alarmist by overdrawing either side of the picture, but a retrospective view of the past plainly shows to us that we are drifting toward utter and absolute ruin as individual landowners and farmers. To see this as I do, and remain silent, would be a dereliction of duty, not only as a man and a neighbor, but as a citizen of the grand old commonwealth. [Applause.]

Have any of you gentlemen seen the statements recently published as to the condition of farmers in New England? Why, in New Hampshire the State commissioner reports 800 abandoned farms; and that in one neighborhood there are eight farms adjoining entirely deserted, with the country road grown up in bushes and in many points impassable. In Vermont farms are offered for sale at from $3 to $5 per acre, with almost every farm for sale. And so on we could picture the destitute condition of our brother farmers in New England.

In many parts of the South, instead of the mansion on the plantation, with its owners improving, managing and beautifying the surroundings of his home, and directing with zeal, energy and industry, we find farming districts almost entirely deserted by the white man; and it is often the case that farms are portioned off into one, two, three and four-horse cultivations, as they are called; and the negro who owns one horse, or furnishes labor to work one horse, rents that portion to till, and so on with the number of horses; the result being that it requires the entire revenue of the crop to sustain the life of those who labor, with nothing for the owner.

Under this State of affairs, what else could possibly be the result than the picture thus drawn of New England?

VERGING ON BANKRUPTCY.

It requires no vast amount of statesman's lore to note the fact that when the farmers are driven to the verge of bankruptcy then follows in its wake an outburst of financial reverses which sets at naught the sophistry of those who try to explain the benefits of onerous taxation. The burden of this government cannot be borne by the toilers and consumers in its entirity; there must be an equalization of this burden, and in self-defense they are combining throughout this country to make their power and influence felt in the halls of legislation. [Applause.]

The American farmer cannot become the European peasant. [Applause.] In all enterprises which have developed the vast resources of this country the farmer has been public spirited to an enthusiastic degree. Railroads have been granted rights of way and aided by State, city and county subscriptions; manufactures have been invited by land grants and exemption from taxes; ships have been subsidized to aid commerce; rivers, creeks and tributaries have had their appropriations. All this has been done by and through the help of the farmer, and the policy of the same no man questions; but something must be done for this industry which lies stranded and prostrated. We need not leave our own State for evidence, but visit our record offices and note the mortgages on land, chattles, growing crops, and many other evidences of indebtedness with which the farmers are now struggling.

What other industry in this condition would not be seeking redress? Mass-meetings would be held; petitions, with thousands of signatures, would be placed before the law-makers for some action of relief.

A SPECIFIC POLICY NEEDED.

The general government can go far, in all fairness, to remedy these evils under which the farmer has been brought to his present condition. I do not mean by this a theory of class legislation, but I hold the doctrine that when a vast industry is crippled beyond self-resuscitation it is the privilege of the government to come forward in aiding and giving strength and activity to that particular industry in our midst upon which rests the weight of the entire fabric. [Applause.]

This question, fraught as it is with the vital welfare of our commonwealth, should be the main issue upon which we should go to the people; not in meaningless generalities, but with a specific line of policy which would at once become beneficial in its results.

Now, gentlemen, I have hastily, but by no means thoroughly, gone into the questions and conditions which confront us in a general way; and I may add, in our relations as citizens, engaged in a specific pursuit, upon the policy, cause and effect of results.

Let us see what can be done as pactical men, on our own individual resources, outside and independent of any public issue or any of its bearings upon our specific trade at large.

It is a positive necessity that the farmers of Maryland must change their general system of farming, and thereby try to tide over this terrible ordeal through which we are now passing until such time as the second, sober thought of the conservative American people shall assert itself in rightful measures, in the true spirit and intent of the fundamental principle of this government. [Applause.]

GRAIN AND FRUITS.

General farming in the cereals, such as in oats, corn and wheat, we all know, cannot be conducted without loss with the average prices of the past five years. Owing to competition from Western states, the numerous trunk lines and their branches running into all sections of the country, and this competition causing low rates of freight to the seaboard, together with the new lands that are being daily opened up for cultivation—taking into consideration all the advantages of steam machinery, such as steam ploughs, portable threshers, reapers, &c., a system of farming which can only be adapted to the prairies of the West—it makes it impossible for the farmer of Maryland to expect to become a successful competitor.

The fruit culture on the Eastern Shore of this State in the past has been the means of large returns, but it is an open question as to whether the peach orchard is a permanent productive source. It was at one time of immense proportions in the State of New Jersey, but gradually left that State, and was largely developed in the upper portions of Delaware and the counties of Maryland adjacent, and, more recently, has extended to the southern portion of the Eastern Shore; but it is no longer the source of the great revenue that it was, although it seems to be growing rapidly in the mountain districts of Western Maryland, where some of the finest specimens are grown, and with good financial results.

The tobacco interest of Maryland needs careful and considerate attention; and I thoroughly believe that with proper spirit of activity, energy, zeal and push in the cultivation, handling, inspection and sale of this article, the revenues for the same can be greatly improved; and, further, this branch of our industry has been hampered by the laws both of the state and of the national government. [Applause.]

GO TO RAISING HORSES.

In my observations and travels for the last few years, looking around as a farmer, a large land-owner, and one who is deeply interested in all that tends to the agricultural interest of Maryland, I have been impressed with the fact of the general scarcity of horse-breeding within our borders. When we glance over the daily papers of our city, and find frequently column after column advertising the Western horse, it cannot help but put the thinking man to asking himself the question:

Why is this? With thousands of acres of as fine grass-lands as one could wish within a stone's throw of the city limits, and extending for miles in all directions, yet the merchant of Baltimore, if desirous of purchasing a team, immediately makes application to some dealer or firm of the Western States. A few years ago the State of Kentucky had almost a monopoly in horse-breeding, for both thoroughbred and trotter, as well as coacher and heavy-draught; but now we find the farmers of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, and, in fact, almost all the Western states, including the Pacific slope, turning their attention to horse-breeding. Coming back closer home we look to West Virginia to see the same industry being stimulated. Now, why is it that Maryland, with all her advantages, cannot be made a horse-producing State? With our climate, our water, our sod, our proximity to all the great Eastern cities—Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington—and with inside water transportation almost from Boston to Florida, which is a guarantee to safe shipment from all of these points. Only a few days ago I attended a horse sale by Senator Stanford, in New York, of several hundred horses; which in my judgment, gave evidence of the fact, from the prices they brought, that there was an increasing demand in this country for the animal.

BUY HORSES AT HOME.

I have in my office two catalogues of horse sales in the early part of this month in Lexington, Ky., one embracing 800 horses and the other 700, and I found on a recent visit to New York that these catalogues were distributed adlibitum throughout the state, and that arrangements were being made for excursion trains for the millionaire of New York to visit the great horse-sellers and spend his surplus cash. The sporting papers of this country are filled with accounts of large stock companies that are daily buying, importing and breeding thousands of horses for the Eastern market. All this we see, and yet Maryland, with equal advantages in many respects, and in some much greater, allows this great industry to be absorbed by other sections of the country, and our market (Baltimore) daily stocked with car-load after car-load of Western horses.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

Within the past 12 months I have had the opportunity of looking into the system of breeding in foreign countries, more particularly in Feance, where I made some purchases. The French method of breeding is totally different from our own, but in many respects it is preferable; for insrance, a certain section of district adopts a particular strain or breed of horses exclusively, so that the buyer can always be suited within a limited territory. It was my pleasure to be able to see in two days 2,000 coach stallions, mares or fillies, and to see without the slightest inconvenience as many as 500 3-year-old stallions with a circuit of three miles. This system of breeding concentrates the market, and attracts purchasers owing to the great opportunity of having a large number of select from; and the Frenchmen, or horse breeders, stand on the shores and watch the ships come in loaded with American buyers.

There is much valuable information to be gained by a close observation of the system adopted both in France and in England, which, in my judgment, would be very beneficial to the breeders of this country, not only as to the breeding but also as to the classification and examination by veterinarians and others when their exhibitions occur or whenever there is competition.

Don't imagine for one moment that there will be an over-production of this animal, as the production of the horse is limited by nature, and the demand increases much more rapidly than the animal can be produced.

NO FEAR OF OVER-PRODUCTION.

In looking over this body of intelligent, progressive and public-spirited citizens and farmers, representing the solid yeomanry of Maryland, I know of no better occasion than the present to put our words into practice. I, therefore, propose that we detetermine to-day to organize a horse-breeding stock company, with a capital of $200,000, for the purpose of assisting our fellow-farmers establishing in Maryland an industry that would be a source of profit to those taking advantage of the opportunity, and, Mr. President, as a start toward the formation of this company I authorize you to enter my name for $10,000 of the stock as the nucleus for the formation or a company. [Prolonged applause.]

In closing, I desire to say that I am one of you in all that tends to the farmer's welfare, and will hold myself at all times and under all circumstances in readiness to cooperate with the farmers of Maryland in any and in all sound, safe and judicious measures which will tend to the permanent advancement of the agricultural interests of Maryland and place her fully abreast with the most progressive states of the country.—[Applause.]

Big Mistakes.

Preachers who get sour and scold when things do not suit them, make a big mistake.

People who leave their politeness at home when they travel on railway trains, make a big mistake.

Men who are afraid to give their wives a word of praise, for fear it will spoil them, make a big mistake.

Young people who put off becoming Christians because they think they have 50 years to do it in, make a big mistake.

Parents who want their children to keep out of the church until they are old enough to understand all the doctrines and decide for themselves, make a big mistake.

Farmers who feed their pigs and cattle good corn and pay no attention to what kind of books and papers their children are reading, make a big mistake.

Women who are over anxious about their complexions, and underly anxious about their salvation, make a big mistake.

Young men who think they know it all and that father and mother don't know anything, make a big mistake.

Fathers who whip their boys for doing on the sly what they themselves are doing openly, make a big mistake.

People who expect to get to Heaven, just because they have shaken hands with the preacher and had their names enrolled on the church books, make a big mistake.

A GOOD JOKE is told on a well known society young lady, who was invited to a 3 o'clock dinner at the home of a friend a few days ago but did not arrive until 4, when dinner was over. Upon being asked why she was so late she said: "I did not know it was so late as we have not a clock at home that will run. I have turned them backward and forward so often, when I had company, that they are out of order."

HE who sows the ground with diligence acquires a greater stock of religious merit than he could gain by 10,00 prayers in idleness.

Three Years in Siberian Mines!

HORRORS DEPICTED BY THE ONLY KNOWN SURVIVOR.

Working for Days and Days While Chained to the Corpse of a Companion who Starved to Death!

A letter to the New York Sun from Boston, Feb. 8, tells this thrilling story:

One of the greatest outrages ever inflicted upon American citizens by the decree of a foreign power has been the imprisonment of four New England sailors—one of them born in Boston—for two years and ten months in a Siberian coal mine.

One American died, after starving upon rice soup and being eaten by vermin. This seems also to have been the fate of the twelve or fifteen Japanese who made up the rest of the crew.

The first member of this little party to reach home after being mourned as dead is Capt. Joseph W. Morris of this city. He suffered unheard of cruelty as punishment for poaching in Russian territory, and is one of two survivors of the awful punishment inflicted upon the crew. The fact that he was poaching invalidates his claim for indemnity from the Russian Government. He had made one successful expedition to the islands in Behring Sea, and then he tried it again.

The second time he had an experience which has effectually cured him of poaching on Russian territory. The schooner was the Helena and was manned by four American and twenty-two Japanese sailors. Capt. Morris was in command.

F. C. Crockar of Searsport, Me., was second mate, Buck Folger of Nantucket was third mate, and J. C. Golder of Bath was ship keeper.

The schooner made a successful run to the islands, secured a full cargo of skins, and was headed for Yokohama, when a Russian man-of-war overhauled her. The result is told by Capt. Morris as follows:

"We were afraid of being captured on account of the sealskins we had on board, and we quickly made for a fog bank, steering south-southeast, going through the water at the rate of about eleven knots. The man-of-war was probably making twelve or thirteen knots, and as she came out of the fog and sighted us she was about six miles distant. She immediately fired a shot for us to heave to. Instead of heaving to, however, we cracked on every stitch of sail, but it did little good, for the Russian soon began to drop shot around us pretty close. We held consultation and considered the chances of escape and capture. The rest thought we could make the fog bank and elude our pursuers, though I felt doubtful about it myself, but we decided to try it. But it was no use. When about one and a half miles from the fog bank the man-of war began to shoot clean over us, and at last one shot cut the mainmast in two. There was nothing to do then but to heave to.

"Our twenty-two Japanese were huddled together in a bunch forward, and the Russians opened on us with their rifles, and shot straight into the bunch of Japs, killing seven at the first volley. I didn't understand this at first, but in looking up I saw the flag flying and knew at once what the matter was. Seizing a hatchet I ran and cut the down haul and let the flag overboard. The firing then ceased. The man-of-war proved to be the Rasabonach (if that is the way to spell it) of 800 tons, and manned by 400 or 500 men. She lowered her boat, and sent a Lieutenant aboard. In answer to his questions I told him we were bound from Yokohama to the Arctic Ocean, and were making for Robbins Bank for water. At this point he sent his Sub-Lieutenant below to see about our supply of water. Finding all our casks full but one, he thought my excuse rather slim.

"He then asked to see my log book. Now, I had two log books, one written for the owner and Custom House in Yokohama, the other written expressly for such people as he. Before he came aboard I had taken the one written for the Custom House, tied a hand line to it and dropped it overboard.

"I showed him the other one. He overhauled it, and remarked that he thought it very cleverly done, but it did not account for the 3,000 sealskins we had below. This fact was told him by the officer he had sent into our hold.

"I told him that they were from the Japanese islands, as in fact they were. This he found hard to believe, and asked if the walrus were from the Japanese islands. Seeing no way out of it, I had to lie.

"I told him we captured them in the Arctic Ocean. He asked no more questions, but ordered me to lower one of my boats and go aboard the man-of-war.

"The man-of-war took the schooner in tow, and we reached Virdioos Tock without incident. As soon as we landed I started to go aboard the schooner, but when I came near found myself looking down the muzzle of eight needle guns.

"The men behind them wanted to know what I wanted. I told them my personal effects. They referred me to the Governor of the town. It was too late to see him that night, so I went with my men to the hotel.

This may seem to have been liberty, but we were all under the eye of a guard. We had not been twenty minutes in the hotel when an order came from the Governor that no house, public or private, would be allowed to keep us, so we had to make our bed on the planks of the wharf. That was early in September, and we were forced to live as best we could on the beach until Oct. 27, the date of our trial.

"We dug holes in the banks and slept upon dried grass. Although we had been taken into port as prisoners we were not allowed to partake of our own stores: neither was food provided for us. We had to shift for ourselves. We were allowed apparent freedom. But everywhere we went we found a soldier close at hand watching our movements.

"The trial was conducted in Russian. We told our stories in English, and they were translated for the benefit of the Court, but we were ignorant of the testimony aginst us.

"The only thing that we knew was that we had been convicted of violating the seal and fishing laws. We were taken to the town jail, a small stone building with cemented floor.

"Our cell was 16 by 20 feet, walled with stone and lighted with slits in the wall with bars across.

"About twenty others were there when we came, mostly Chinamen, with a few Russians. None of us had beds to lie on. We were searched, even to the lining of our clothes, and everything was taken from us.

"At the end of a week we were taken out, wet and hungry, and started on the road for Nicolaski, 150 miles to the northward, near the Gulf of Pen Jinsk.

"We all walked, guard included. We slept under cover only two nights of the march, which took us twenty-three days.

"When we reached Nicolaski we learned that we were sentenced to work in the mines three years.

"Our rations were a pound of dry bread a day. The gaurd would shoot game for themselves, on this march we were not cruelly treated."

"Our names were called, one by one, and each of us received from the interpreter a paper stating that each must dig and send up from the mine five car loads of coal a day.

"If the stated amonut of coal did not come up no rations would be sent down, so that if any of us were sick we would have to starve to death.

"I was the first to go down, and I did not again see the light of day for two years and ten months. I was left in a pit 200 feet long and about 20 wide.

"The darkness was so intense that I was never able to see but a few feet in front of me.

"After I had been down a little while I saw a light at the other end of the pit. I at once went toward it, and there beheld one of the most woeful sights I ever saw in my life.

"It was a man six feet tall and built in proportion. He was covered with coal dust from head to foot, his clothes were in tatters, and he looked like a fiend. The light that I had seen came from the miner's lantern on his head.

"On seeing me he let forth a savage yell, and came toward me rapidly, talking in Russian, to which I could only reply with a shake of the head. He then went back to his picking in disgust.

"Later an officer came down, bringing with him two belts and a chain with riveting instruments.

"The belts were of thick leather, padded on the inside so that they would not cut into us when put on. The officer rivited two bands of iron to the outside of these belts, and then put one on each of us, connecting us with an iron chain eight feet long. Up to this time the Pole, for that, I learned, was the nationality of my fellow prisoner, had worked in the pit alone.

"Why we were chained together I did not know, and don't know now, unless it was to increase the punishment, or prevent escape, though the latter was absolutely impossible in a pit so many feet beneath the surface of the the earth, with a single outlet up the shaft, at the mouth of which was stationed a guard day and night.

"The Pole was really insane, and for a day or two my condition was mightily uncomfortable. He ate my rations of rice soup and threatened to kill me when I expostulated.

"At last hunger drove me to desperation and the Pole and I had a terrible fight.

"He was much stronger than I, but he had no skill, and I got the best of him and gave him a sound drubbing. After that we got along all right."

"At the end of three months I awoke one morning and found my companion dead. I was in a dilemma. I was chained to a dead man and with five car loads of coal to send up or no rations.

"While I was turning it over in my mind a thought struck me. By this time I was nearly starved. I thought that if I could wheel the corpse from the vein of coal to the shaft, take it off there and dump my coal into the car, and work hard enough to do two men's wark I would get the rations sent dawn for both of us; and this I did for four days, sending both lanterns up every night. At the end of this time I couldn't stand it any longer, and I decided to do my own work only.

"Thereafter, as I expected, rations came down for only one. At this time I think that for several days my reason partially left me, for I can remember beating the corpse with my shovel.

"I don't know why I should have done so, but I suppose I was driven frantic by seeing myself helplessly chained to a corpse.

"At the end of fifteen days, having had to lift and carry the fellow around all the time, I began to feel weak from labor and sick from the stench of the putrefying body.

"What to do I didn't know. But at last a fearful thought came to me that makes me shudder to this day, and there was no way but to carry it out.

"I took my shovel and cut the corpse through at the waist, removing the belt, thus by the only possible way freeing myself from the body, placed the portions of the corpse on the car and sent them up on the next load of coal.

"On the next car down were a hammer and cold chisel, which I had divined was for the purpose of taking off my bands and chain.

"This I did, and sent them up with the next lead of coal. This was all the recognition they gave to my sending up the dead body. I learned when I came out that a pardon had come for the Pole only a few weeks after his death.

"Now, I was alone, and I kept on at my five car loads daily, until one day, after I had sent up my second car, a paper came down telling me to put my lamp on the next load. This meant that I had been in the mine a year, and now I was to send up only three loads a day.

"I had myself been keeping account of the time by placing a lump of coal for each day in a certain place.

"My count made it 353 days, which, considering my situation, I think was pretty good.

"I now sank into a despondent mood and I found that three cars a day were worse than five, I had so much more time to think."

[*Continued on fourth page.*]

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