THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

Kent News.

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ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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—SUCH AS—
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BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c
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"SIDE TRACK DEALERS!"

ARE NOT IN IT. Another drop has completely non-plussed them. Our manufacturers have sent us what odds and ends they had left to be disposed of at a Great Sacrifice in order to make room for our immense line of Spring Suitings. Suffice it to say our regular quotations were low, and another drop will be unprecedented. Grateful for the liberal patronage extended us, we will offer bargains unparallelled in the history of Chestertown, in this Odd Lot Sale of Suits, among which will be found a very good assortment yet, both in Suits and Overcoats.

All New Goods, of This Season's Manufacture.

Our expenses are very small to do business, and as we manufacture our own goods, you can readilg see we have the Main Track. Then when the between season comes we are ready to reach a little lower to you than the Side Track Dealer. Our manufacturers have sent us certain lines to be closed out, and our former record for low prices will be beaten in order to accomplish our aim.

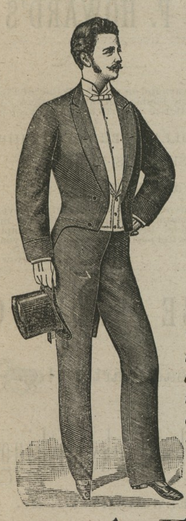
OUR LOSS IS ANOTHER'S GAIN.

Examine the stock, it speaks for itself, and if you find what you want, we will put a price on it to suit you, as these have got to move.

Respectfully,

W. E. MOODY,
Jan. 16, 1892. Few Doors Below Postoffice.

Great JANUARY Slaughter SALE!
—OF—
FINE CLOTHING!
and Shoes.



WE have concluded our inventory and have given stock general examination and find more Winter Goods than we care to carry over. In order to make a Clean Sweep me have

Put Them Down to Such Figures

that a man of limited means can get Suit or Overcoat for Self or Boy at a price that will be inviting to a close buyer and by coming early you can yet get a good selection. The goods are all ours—paid for—and we can sell them as we please. They must be sold in order to carry out our Spring Arrangements.

Respectfully.

A. Friedman & Co.,
OPPOSITE STAM'S HALL. LEADING CLOTHIERS.

A. F. HUEY,
MASSEYS, MD.

A. W. Stevens & Son's Engines and Threshers,
REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,
EUREKA WIND MILLS,
Also, a Full Line of Agricultural Implements
always on hand.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M.D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

1864 SADLER'S BRYANT & STRATTON COLLEGE BALTO

FOUNDED IN 1864 by the present executive—27 YEARS of continuous and successful management—Increased annual attendance—Now occupying four buildings—Stands unrivaled in facilities for educating YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN for success in life. In deciding upon a school for their children, PARENTS should send them to THE BEST, because it pays. It may require the expenditure of a few dollars more at first, but it will prove the cheapest in the end. CHEAP tuition is very dear, because it means cheap teachers, cheap surroundings, inferior facilities, and offers NO opportunities for securing POSITIONS for its pupils and graduates. This Institution, owing to its HIGH standard of excellence, has placed in desirable positions more young men and women from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, than all similar institutions combined. Catalogue and particulars mailed on application.

Address, W. H. SADLER, President, and Founder; or F. A. SADLER, Secretary,
BUSINESS COLLEGE, 6, 8, 10 & 12 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

COLORED OVERSHIRTS at low prices. A good Unlaundried Shirt at 50c. J. H. SIMPERS.

MEN'S BOOTS from $1.50 up. J. H. SIMPERS.

To the Public!

CHESTERTOWN NEW ROLLER MILLS has now plenty of water, and is turning out first-class work. The flour has been thoroughly tested, and is equal to the highest brands on the market. The mill, for completeness, has perhaps, no equal in this country, running like clock-work, with two turbine water-wheels, grinding wheat and corn at the same time. We can turn out work very rapidly. Customers can have their own wheat ground if desired, or exchanged at once, when in good condition. All wheat and flour is weighed and flour given according to quality of wheat—as high as 37 pounds per bushel and the bran. Customers are requested to clean their grain when convenient, it gives them much better satisfaction. Some persons do not seem to consider the loss in cleaning grain, and it must be made clean to make good flour, and when not convenient to clean your grain we can do it for you, but hope you will properly consider the loss in so doing. We hope in future to be able to accommodate all our customers at short notice, either grind or exchanging at once, and so keep up with our work that no customer from a distance will have to come back a second time for his grist, and greatly regret the failure of water last fall, causing us to send many away, and delay in accommodating others. Any grievance of any customer the subscriber would be glad to learn at once, as we shall use every means in our power to give entire satisfaction to all. First-class flour in barrels, small sacks, or by the pound, also meal cracked corn, chops, ship feed, bran, mixed feed, screenings, coarse flour, &c., at very low cash prices at the mill and delivered at reasonable distance. Orders given prompt attention. I extend thanks to a generous public, for the liberal patronage extended the new mill, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
j16-3t.* JOHN W. WRIGHT.
First-class Flour $5.50 per barrel.

New Year Goods!
—IN GREAT VARIETY AT—
W. A. Whitaker's
GALENA, MD.
—COME AND SEE OUR—
HOLIDAY STOCK
CLOTHING
For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.
Ladies' Coats and Newmarkets,
Shoes for the Large and Small,
Dry Goods, Notions, Blankets,
Furniture, Carpets, Groceries, &c.
—We are selling the—
Domestic Sewing Machine
AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES.
WM. A. WHITAKER,
Dec. 19, 1891. GALENA, MD.

HERE WE ARE!
—WITH A FULL LINE OF—
SEASONABLE GOODS!
useful especially for housekeeping such as
TABLE CLOTHS,
TOWELS, NAPKINS,
and a very fine line of
HANDKERCHIEFS OF EVERY KIND,
BARGAINS IN BLANKETS,
BARGAINS IN GLOVES,
LARGE LINE OF DISHES,
CHAMBER SETS, BONE DISHES,
DESSERT PLATES, LAMPS, TUMBLERS,
in every style, and many other useful presents.
Yours, respectfully,
WESTCOTT & DODD.

NEW STOCK!
Dress Goods!
WOOL FLANNEL,
CANTON FLANNEL.
UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR!
ALL GRADES.
Heavy Gloves, for Men and Boys,
Rubber Boots and Shoes,
MEN'S and BOYS' BOOTS,
Misses and Children's Shoes,
LADIES' SHOES,
And a General line of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c.
LOWEST PRICES
J. H. SIMPERS,
Chestertown, Md.

FULL line of UNDERWEAR for Men Women and Children, just received and as low as the lowest. Give me a call and I will convince you.
ns WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

A Noted Trial
—AND—
EXECUTION
In Kent County Forty Years Ago!

Apropos to the execution of Thomas Thompson in Chestertown this week comes the particulars of the Cosden murder forty years ago, and the famous trial and execution. We copy the articles that follow from old files of the KENT NEWS. The exciting events of those days will never be forgotten.

From the Kent News, June 28, 1851.

THE COSDEN MASSACRE.

Sentence of Shelton, Taylor and Murphy.

Tuesday last, having been fixed as the day on which sentence of death should be pronounced upon WILLIAM SHELTON, ABRAHAM TAYLOR and NICHOLAS MURPHY, convicted of the Murder of William Cosden and family--the court house was densely crowded at the appointed hour 12 M., by a multitude, eager to hear them sentenced. The prisoners having been manacled together and placed in the dock. The Chief Judge inquired of each—"what have you to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced?" To this Shelton replied, "I have nothing to say, except that I was not there and know nothing about it." Taylor's reply was, "I am as innocent as that little boy, [pointing at a lad, seated in the bar,] Shaw and Drummond have sworn farsely—there is no truth in what they said except in the statement of Shaw, that I took a drink of water with him at the spring." Murphy replied, "I am not guilty, I know neither part nor parcel of the matter."

Judge Chambers Passes Sentence.

Judge Chambers then proceeded to pass sentence, and during the delivery of his deeply solemn and impressive address, the most entire stillness pervaded the audience. Each heart was touched by the influence of the thrilling scene; and when at length the Judge uttered the closing invocation and pronounced the terrible sentence of the law the emotion of the multitude seemed universal. But of all present, the doomed men were most unmoved. Scarcely an evidence of feeling could be discovered in them, and when at the close of the melancholy ceremony, they were removed from the bar, no symptom of concern for their terrible condition could be observed.

But one act of this tragedy yet remains incomplete. The execution of the sentence of the law—the partial expiation of the foul wrongs inflicted upon humanity:

William Shelton, Abraham Taylor and Nicholas Murphy:

You have each been convicted of murder of the deepest grade. You have had the assistance of most able and legal defence; nothing has been omitted to secure to you, every possible advantage. Your counsel have exhausted every effort which untiring industry in preparation of means, and the most ingenious, intelligent and zealous employment of them, could suggest, yet you have each by a seperate jury, selected with the strictest regard to their dispassionate and unprejudiced feelings, been convicted, with an unanimity which seems to have been attained immediately on hearing the facts; and which even the powerful appeals of your counsel, renewed on each occasion with increased earnestness, could not for a moment avert. No voice has since been heard, to whisper a doubt of the truth and accuracy of the verdict. Alas! we may add no voice has been heard, suggesting aught to mitigate the enormity of your guilt. The fiendish act has been marked with features of such peculiar, such unprovoked, such unparelleled atrocity, as to make it the theme of remark from one end of this wide spread union to the other. The records of crime furnish no instance of such wanton disregard of every feeling which can distinguish a human from an infernal being.

On the evening of the 27th February last, there lived in the quiet of their humble home, a worthy family, consisting of Wm. Cosden and his wife, then lately the mother of an infant child, with a sister of each in the morning of youth, one in the pride and bloom of health and beauty, the other languishing on a bed of sickness. The honest head of this family had gone through his daily round of labor and duty, and sitting at his fire side, in fancied security, surveyed the objects of his affection, doubtless revolving new thoughts, how to morrow's labor should be best applied, to multiply their comfort and his own.

That God, in whom we all live and move and have our being, had granted him life and health, and an honest heart had given the will to devote them to the honorable pursuit of the peculiar duties of his station. In a land of law, where the rights and the life of the humblest citizen are guarded and protected, with as zealous care as those of the most exalted, he could feel no alarm from the approach of lawless outrage; from personal malignity he had no cause to dread injury, because with his dying breath he uttered his belief that he had not an enemy upon the wide surface of the earth.

Surely if peace, domestic peace which even a demon would hesitate to invade, can be pictured to the eye of fancy, it is to be found in such a scene as was to be witnessed at the family circle of Wm. Cosden, on the evening when, after the toils of day he sat reclining at his own fire side, with the wife of his bosom busied at the table with her domestic duties, his infant of three months in the cradle beside him, and the sister of his affections playfully amusing herself with her little relative, to make all more cheerful.

To that scene, the fell spirit of mischief directed your steps on that fatal evening. Guileless and harmless themselves, no member of that innocent family had suspected danger or used any means to avoid it.

With a willing obedience to the call which every morning's dawn sends from Heaven to man, "to rise and pursue his labor until night," his window was unbarred, with no suspicion that a visitor less welcome than the light of Heaven, would seek admittance there. Poor man! how awfully were all your hopes in one sad hour blasted—and forever. The tale of horror is too dark, too black to allow us to find appropriate words to narrate it. Credulity falters at the belief of a deed so damning and so vile. But it is too true. True, that three men, or creatures in human form, could relentlessly, inhumanly, indiscriminately imbrue their savage hands in the blood of this innocent, happy, and unsuspecting family.

Yes! 'tis too true, that you three men, and men you should not be termed, if condition did not in some measure disarm even just indignation of its feelings. *You*, were capable of this wanton, unprovoked, and most foul tradegy. When you had by the first fatal aim though the window, laid poor Cosden a bleeding victim before your eyes, weltering in his gore, and in agony fast breathing out that life which was the prop, and the staff of the helpless females, and still more helpless infant, did no emotion of remorse penetrate the dark recesses of those hearts of stone? Did not nature for one moment assert her claim and tell you "that man is a brother—an unoffending brother? one who with the stamp of God's own image on his soul, should have time and means to prepare that soul for its never dying destiny?" No! No! It would seem that nature's laws were strange—nature's sympathies dead, in your souls. Like the wild beast of the desert, you were but maddened by the human blood you had caused to flow. But let not the ferocious tiger be dishonored by the comparison. He yields obedience to the instincts, and the appetities, which have been impressed upon him as the law of his being. *You* could only reach this depth of depravity, by violating the holy will and every commandment of your Maker. I shudder to speak of the hellish spirit, which urged you to the rapid succession of heartless, inhuman, revolting crime, which but befit the inmates of infernal regions, whose wicked propensities have been cultivated and increased from the beginning of time. The mangled person of your first victim, mortally perforated by bullets, and lying half lifeless, at his hearth, was permitted to witness the cold blooded slaughter of his sister, and then to become the object of further brutal violence, by stabbing and stamping. But, if there be degrees of deep and desperate degradation in this scene, of more than savage barbarity, perhaps the last act of this terrific tragedy, may be regarded as the climax. A poor helpless female, with a face pale from disease, and doubly pale from terror, lay prostrate on her bed. To the monster who approached her, she raised her eyes, her hands, and her prayers, imploring that her life might be spared. The untamed savage of the aboriginal forest, with no knowledge of woman's claims, or man's obligations which all, in civilized life, recognize, obeying only the instincts of his untutored nature, yet wars not on female helplessness. The scalp of an innocent woman, murdered in cold blood, when in sickness and fright, imploring mercy, would add no honor to the decoration of a savage, whose trade is blood. But to *you*, the pallid face, the wasted form; the piercing, earnest, agonizing cry for mercy; for life; all were addressed in vain. There, in bed, helpless, feeble, unresisting, a suppliant, appealing to that God who made woman dependent, and man her protector—you with souls dead, callous to every emotion that makes deistinction between man and devils—you murdered, butchered, Miss Webster!

It is not to make you more odious to the community that we have given this recital of your foul deeds. It would probably be a vain effort, were we to attempt to aggravate the universal horror, which has been felt. Surely it is no desire to gratify any unkind purpose of ourselves towards you. Far, very far from it. Our only object is to use the last occasion, we shall ever have, to do you good. The ways of an Infinate God are truly mysterious, and past finding out. To finite, feeble mortals it must be so. Why you should be permitted to revel and riot, in the blood of an innocent family, is a mystery—why a whole innocent family, should by a murderer's hand, be hurried from a scene of harmless, happy, domestic enjoyment, to thief dread account at the bar of God, is awfully mysterious; but a greater mystery than all this we now announce to you, that mystery is, in the rich provision made for the salvation of even the vilest sinner, through the blood of a crucified Saviour. Wonderful is that scheme of divine and infinite wisdom and goodness, which can reconcile the claims of severe justice, with the indulgence of unbounded mercy. For to impress on your minds the perfect conviction, that on this mysterious dispensation of mercy, must all your hopes rely. From man's mercy you can have no hope. The obligations of justice are imperative—alike imperative by human and divine law. We cannot make these consistent with the mercy which would rescue you from punishment. To God alone this attribute belongs, to be exerted in a future world, and to disembodied spirits. His awful fiat, is, "*He that sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed.*" You cannot wonder, nor complain, that the whole country has been engaged in searching out the history of this unparalleled outrage. You cannot wonder, nor complain, that every effort has been used by an offended, insulted community, to bring its authors to condign punishment, for the bold and during inroad upon its peace, which threatens danger and death in the midst of fancied security and comfort. You cannot complain of the untiring industry, the highest intellectual devotion, the soul stiring appeals of the counsel, who prosecuted you, nor of the honest truthful jurors who have convicted you. As well might you complain of the omnipotent ruler of all events, who wills not that the murderer shall escape, who only ordained, that his blood, in just retribution shall be shed by man, but generally in the order of his providence, so arrange his proceeds, that the blood stained criminal shall be detected.

You are soon to be separated from this world and all it contains. Let no delusive, lingering hope of escape lessen your earnest efforts to prepare for another and a better world. Abandon all such vain, and in your condition ruinous expectation. You are to be taken from all which should be dear to your affection. You have, two of you families—amongst these are infants, one of a few weeks, the other a few months old. These children you were bound to nourish and protect, and to educate them for honest usefulness, as you were bound by the more formal pledge to cherish and comfort the mother who bore them. All these you are to leave helpless and unprotected: nay worse, you are to leave them the legacy of a name steeped in infamy and crime. May it never happen that while the hot blood they derive from you courses in their veins, excited to redoubled action by some allusion to the hated memory of him whom they should have loved, they may be tempted to curse the father that begat them.

You have brought desolation and death to husband, parent, wife and sister. They sleep their last sleep in the silent tomb; but the tear of pity, of regret and remorse has embalmed their memory.

You have in turn brought death upon yourselves, being husbands, father, brother, son, for you fill all these several relations. Alas! no tear of pity or of sorrow will mark your ignominious exit from a world in which the law regards you as unfit to live. But carry with you no thought of hatred or unkindness to those you leave behind. Their only sin is that they have performed their duty. When a thought of unkindness would rise up in your minds against a witness, remember that if you had not committed crime, he would not have testified of it. If a harsh feeling should be excited toward the counsel, or the jurors, who have contributed by their voice to bring you to an infamous death, remember that your bold defiance of the laws of God, and of your country, left them no option but to deliver you to its awful penalties; lastly remember that we who now announce your doom, are but the ministers of that law, to make known its unrelenting sentence. Our sole object is, to persuade you to a better and a sfer course. Go before an angry and offended God. Bow down your heads and your hearts at his footstool. Remember and confess, that he has given you life, and breath, and health, and strength, and that you have employed these gifts in destroying your fellow man—think that the mental faculties given by his goodness, to promote his glory and the happiness of his creatures, have been abused to vile and fiendish machinations of rapine and blood—think of the desolation which you have caused, in that retired household, where, until polluted by your presence, peace and comfort reigned—think of the dreadful appearance, which your affrighted souls are yet to encounter, at the bar of infinite justice—where before the face of Him "from whom no secrets are hid," you are to meet the murderer, mutilated corpses of those unoffending victims whom you have sent before you without one moment's time for preparation. But above all, think of that dark, deep abyss of untold horror, where you may be everlastingly consigned to "the fire that is never quenched, and to the worm that never dieth." Let thoughts like these, prepare you to adore that wondrous and redeeming love, which has made provision for the vilest sinner—even for your escape. Shudder on the brink of the lake of fire, seven times hotter than the heated furnace, and then call loudly, earnestly, on the Lord who hath died for sinners. Cease not your cries day nor night, with deep humiliation of soul, agonize for pardon and forgiveness—pray for faith to repent, for faith to believe, for faith to be saved from the torments of the damned spirits, who are shut up in everlasting agony and despair, whose wailing cease not forever.

The law makes provision for an indulgence the discretion at the executive, of not less than 20 days after sentence. Let us beseech you to improve it as it is designed. Ask the aid of the ministers of the gospel of salvation. They will instruct you in the way of repentence and faith—they will pray *for* you and *with* you; and if you surrender yourselves to their guidance, you may yet have hope of escape from the second death.

Our sentence is, that you be taken hence to the jail from which you were brought, and from thence, at the time to be appointed by the Governor of the State, to the place of execution, and there be hanged by the neck until you be dead—and may the spirit of the living God that once produced life and order out of darkness and chaos, move upon your benighted soul, penetrate its deep recesses, where darkness and guilt have ruled, and enlighten them to see, and to feel the grace which alone can save you from the wrath of an angry God, and place you in the favor of a reconciled redeemer.

From the Kent News of Aug. 9, 1851.

Execution of Shelton, Taylor and Murphy, the Cosden Murderers.

The last act of the terrible tragedy which has so long disturbed our community, is at length accomplished, and the guilty perpetrators have expiated the foul crime, by giving up their lives on the scaffold. Until the afternoon of Wednesday last, the prisoners manifested the same stoical indifference, which they have always exhibited, conversed composedly with those who visited them and professed to realize the certainty and near approach of the day of execution. But within the last day or two preceding the final ceremony, their spirits seem to flag. They have been visited for weeks past by the ministers of religion, many of them from a distance, and have had the benefit of all that kind solicitude and assiduity which their awful situation could not fail to enlist. No opportunity was neglected to impress upon their minds a conviction of the certainty of their punishment, of the universal impression of their guilt and of the imperative necessity of a penitent preperation for the event. But all effort to elicit a confession proved unavailing and they died as they lived asserting their innocence.

Taylor and Muryhy were visited by their families some days before the execution, at which time they took a final leave. The mother of Shelton has since his arrest manifested the most entire indifference to his fate, and lost to every sense of duty, not only failed to see her son before his execution but actually refused to send him a message when solicited so do—and Shelton himself when informed of her indifference coolly remarked "that it was well enough, the old woman had not come." Shelton and Taylor retained their appetite until the last, but that of Murphy seemed to fail him during the few days preceding his execution. Taylor and Murphy are each about 40 years of age, and have families of children, from infant of a few months to the full grown adult. Shelton was about 25 years and unmarried, small in statue, well made and comely in appearance, his only remarkable feature being a cold blue eye, expressing great firmness of purpose. Neither of the three were either residents or natives of Kent county, two it will be remembered were living in Delaware and the third in Cecil, at the time of their arrest.

The spot chosen for the erection of the scaffold was the highest point of a large field belonging to Dr. Whaland, about ¾ of a mile from Chestertown, and commanding an extended view of the surrounding country.

The height of the platform from the ground was about 12 feet, the entire heighth of the beam 19 feet, the length of the platform 14 feet, and its width 10 feet, allowing a space of three feet between the prisoners when suspended.

The prisoners were attended until a late hour on Thursday night, by the Rev. Mr. Valiant, after which they slept well. At an early hour on the morning of execution one of the counsel of the State visited Shelton at his own request, and passed about half an hour with him; he betrayed great emotion but made no statement tending to throw light upon the case. After this they breakfasted but ate very little. The two brothers of Murphy and Shelton visited them during the morning. At 8 o'clock the sheriff, accompanied by his officers, the reporters of the press, and clergymen, entered the apartments of the prisoners bearing the habiliments of death, in which they were soon arrayed, and their chains having been removed, they were brought into the hall of the jail to await the hour of departure for the scaffold. At this time, Taylor addressed his fellow prisoners and separately adjured them to reveal any knowledge which they might have of the murder. They each replied to this solemnly protesting their innocence. During the entire scene in the jail the prisoners maintained the most stoical, but grave composure.

At 9 o'clock precisely the prisoners accompanied by the clergy and officers left the jail, walking in single file and with steady step and having proceeded a few yards took their seats in the open wagon, designed to convey them to the place of execution. The two troops of dragoons commanded by Captains Beck and Wallis of this county together with a troop from Queen Anne's commanded by Captain Betts the entire force numbering about 150 and being under the command of Col. W. Camp; together with a civil corps of 200 men, under arms ordered out for the occasion, had been drawn up in the area fronting the jail and so soon as the prisoners entered the wagon, proceeded to form a hollow square around it. At 25 minutes past 9 the procession finally moved. The surgeons, Drs. Whaland and Wickes (whose presence had been requested by the sheriff,) the reporters of the press and clergy following the guard and in the rear the immense concourse of persons from all sections of the State and many from adjoining States who had been drawn together to witness the scene. At 10 minutes before 10 o'clock the procession arrived at the scaffold, and the prisoners accompained by the officers and the clergy, immediately ascended the flight of steps with steady tread and took their seats on the chairs provided for them. The father of William and Amanda Cosden also ascended the scaffold with the prisoners—and under the deepest agony of feeling addressed Shelton, saying "why did you murder my children?"

To this appeal Shelton quickly and indignantly replied "I never saw your children;" Mr. Cosden then shook hands with the prisoners expressing his forgiveness, after which the Rev. Dr. Jones, of the Episcopal Church, offered up a prayer full of the most profound pathos and piety, during the delivery of which his own feelings were so wrought upon, as to impede and choke his utterance. During the prayer Taylor also wept profusely, and at its conclusion, arose under the most perfect calmness and composure and addressed the immense throng as follows: "I am going to be hung innocently, that man Shaw has sworn my life away; I had not seen Murphy for 5 years, and I am as innocent as that boy in the crowd."

He then took his seat, after which Murphy arose, and looking towards Heaven, said, "Gentlemen, I am an innocent man, and I call on my Savior to witness it; I was home in bed with my wife by 8 o'clock on the evening of the murder; I was not within 8 miles of the place; I shall soon be with my Savior, I have nothing more to say," and turning to the sheriff, said, "finish me as soon as soon possible."

Shelton made no movement to address the crowd, but to those who interrogated him on the scaffold denied all knowledge of the murder.

The ropes were then adjusted, and while the sheriff was in the act of drawing the noose around the neck of Taylor, he remarked "that is the way to kill a rabbit." The caps were drawn down; the preparations were now complete and after the lapse of a short interval, the attendants all descended the scaffold and at 21 minutes before 11 the drop fell. The prisoners had a fall of about 7 feet, and it was instantly apparent that Shelton and Taylor had passed into eternity. A more trying ordeal was reserved for Murphy. From some unaccountable cause, the knot by which he was suspended slipped off his neck, and he fell to the ground, stunned and bleeding. A moment elapsed, before his consciousness was restored; the bodies of Taylor and Shelton suspended above him, until the medical attendants should pronounce them dead. He was taken up and placed on a chair, and sat in this position for half an hour until the bodies could be taken down and deposited in their coffins. During this awful process he gazed steadily at the corpses, called for water but could not drink it; and continued to protest his innocence. The drop having been replaced at 15 minutes past 11 o'clock he again ascended the scaffold, and made suggestions as to the adjustment of the rope. His emotion was intense, he seemed constantly occupied in prayer, and still asserted his innocence; his last words being, "Is'nt it a pity that an innocent man should suffer death in this terrible way." At 20 minutes past 11 the drop again fell, the body instantly passed through but he continued to struggle and, vitality was not entirely lost for 11 minutes. During his struggle his cap became deranged and his features were disclosed.

At about 10 minutes before 12 the body was deposited in its coffin, and having been placed with the others in a wagon, they were brought to Chestertown, and during the day removed by their friends.

The number present was variously estimated, our own impression that it would reach 7 or 8000. Yet in a crowd so immense, no disturbance whatever occurred.

The highest commendation is due to the guard, both civil and military, for the promptness and precision of their movements, and the distinguished military bearing of the commander, Col. Camp, elicited general approbation.

So ends the closing scene of this terrible tragedy, the details of which were unparalleled in the records of crime, and have astonished and alarmed the entire country. True it is that the wretched culprits have gone into the other world asseverating their innocence, in a manner revolting to every mortal instinct, if they be guilty—and yet the firm conviction of their guilt, which had taken possession of every mind after the revelation made by Stephen Shaw remains undisturbed, while the clergymen who have attended them since their conviction, have found nothing in their conduct to shake their confidence in the righteousness of the verdict and justness of the execution. Some powerful motive, perhaps shame at the commission of a deed so atrocious, so unprovoked, so cowardly, so destitute of every manly ingredient as the butchery of defenceless women—united with a callousness, which either in the guilty or innocent, would be almost incredible, have enabled them to appear in the presence of God, with a falsehood upon their lips.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Messrs. Editors of the Kent News:

The following article we clipped from the *Western Christian Advocate* and hope you will publish it for the benefit of our Seventh Day Adventists.

That the Lord's Day is our present Sabbath seems very clearly warranted by the New Testament Scriptures. It takes the place of the old Jewish Sabbath, in consequence of the resurrection of our Lord on "the first day of the week." There are three things here that should be borne in mind by those who are troubled on this subject.

First, that believers in the days of the apostles assembled, as far as possible, on *every* day of the week for the purpose of strengthening each other, and for social edification. This custon they were led to adopt, doubtless, by the *daily* sacrificial service which belonged to the Jewish temple, and with which they were familiar.

Second, they held the *first day* of the week as *specially* sacred, because on that day the Lord arose. St. John (xx, 19) says: "Then the same day at evening, beginning the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you."

Another first day is alluded to in John xx, 26, where, after eight days, again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them; then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said: "Peace be unto you." Again, in Acts it is said: "And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached unto them, ready to depart on the morrow; and he continued his speech until midnight."

Again, St. Paul enjoins the Corinthians: "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God has prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come." These references—and many more might be given—show how the *first* day was observed by them, and came to be designated the Lord's day.

Third, *no other day* was observed by the apostles and first believers as the Lord's day. The fact is very significant. The risen Christ *naturally* became the all-absorbing thought, and the *day* of his resurrection the supreme day. In the light of the *Sun* of righteousness, old things rapidly passed away, even the old Jewish Sabbath, and all things became new.

Now, there does not seem to be any *violent* rending of the divine order of things in the change that here took place, except in the death and resurrection of Christ. Christ is Lord of the Sabbath, and in his providence the day of the resurrection commences a new order of faith, of practice, of life. Christ, by meeting with the disciples and believers on the first day, gave to it his sanction. *They never met on the old seventh day.*

But one asks, *When, where,* and by *whom* was the change made from the seventh to the first day? and he demands a specific answer. The evident answer is: It was made by Divine Providence between the moment of the death and the moment of the resurrection of our Lord. Christ was dead and in his grave on the *seventh* day, which was the most memorable seventh day the world saw, and as to its perpetuation it was its last. Another Sabbath was to take its place forever. Jewish customs and Jewish days were forever ended when the angel rolled away the stone on the morning of the *first* day.

In the old economy, the great day of expiation was on its Sabbath-day. The seventy bullocks sacrificed for that occasion were an expiation, not for the Jews only, but for all the world besides. But on this great day Christ was in the tomb, but there as a propitiation for the sins, not only of the Jews, but for the sins of the whole world.

In blotting out the handwriting that was against us in ordinances, what more fitting than that the day to which the most important of them belonged should be swept away forever? If the day be perpetuated, its appurtenances must be perpetuated with it.

Who created the Fourth of July? *When* and *where* and by *whom* was it set apart? The answer is easy. A long train of events culminated on that day, and so set it forth forever. But a much grander train of events led up to that first day on which our Lord arose; and so it stepped to the front for all time to come. Let us observe the *first* day of the week; for it is unquestionably the Lord's day. S. T.

[We would simply add to the above excellent putting of this question, that no requirement can be found in the New Testament for the observance of the Seventh Day Sabbath, and therefore it has no scriptural sanction, more than any other strictly Jewish statue.—EDS.]

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