The Kent News.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.....JAN. 28, 1893

THE OYSTER MARKET.

Thrilling Adventures in an Ice Floe.

Notwithstanding the heavy ice Chestertown has not been without oysters and they have not been as high as in Baltimore.

Mr. Sam Brown's son was in town Thursday with splendid oysters which were caught in Thomas' Bite. They retailed for $1.25 per gallon. Mr. Brown cut a hole in the ice and succeeded in catching six or eight bushels of fine oysters.

Restauranteurs were offering only 75 cents per bushel for oysters Thursday and we heard an oysterman say he would take his oysters back home before he would sell for that. Quite a number of oystermen were out this week catching oysters through the ice. A dispatch from Annapolis last Wednesday says: About seventy-five oyster boats were out to-day. A track had opened about seventy-five yards wide and in this channel the watermen were engaged at work. About noon a large field of floating ice, perhaps a mile in width, came floating down the bay with the ebb tide. The tongers anticipated that a change in the tide would make it dangerous for them but they were not prepared for the surprise they met.

Many of the boats got out of the way, but a batteau belonging to Wheatley Wheeler was crushed between the floating ice and sunk with eighteen bushels of oysters. The crew deserted the boat when it was found she was in danger. Another boat had a hole stove in, but being nearly light was pulled up on the ice and ashore.

The ice became weakened in places by sleds carrying oysters ashore, and in these tracks fully fifty oysterman broke through while fleeing from the mass of floating ice which threatened them. John Cole was the only one in immediate danger. He had some difficulty in reaching shore, but was very much excited. The men had no change of clothing and some of them walked to Annapalis with icicles hanging to them. None of them were in more than six feet of water when they broke through The boats had been tonging in water between ten and twenty feet deep. Some of the oystermen lost their oyster tongs and other utensils in hurrying away from the approaching ice floe.

The oyster trade of this winter has been practically ruined by the freeze-up. Out of eight bushels of formerly fine oysters taken through a hole in the ice all but one bushel were dead. That is the condition of most of the oysters now under ice in the bay. Restaurants have hung out the placard: "Raw-box closed," owners of oyster vessels have dismissed their crews, and a schooner of "selects" that would not have brought $800 three weeks ago was sold for $4000 to-day.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the real estate transfers for the month of January, 1893:

John D. Urie and wife to Joseph C. Walters, lot of land between railroad depot and straw-board mill, Chestertown; consideration $600.

Edward J. Plummer, sheriff, to Hope H. Barroll, dwelling house and shoe shop, on Cyprus street, in the town of Millington; consideration $35. Colin F. Taylor and wife to J. Thomas Pennington, lot of land in Galena; consideration $260. Harrison W. Vickers, trustee, to Morris Ascher, lot of land and improvements in Chestertown, on Calvert street; consideration $280. Charles W. Stevens and others to Harriett L. Hill, lot of land in fifth district; consideration $43. Bishop Alfred A. Curtis to William H. Coleman, lot of land near Rock Hall; consideration $50. William Henry Harding and wife to Anthony Trusty, lot of land in the fifth election district; consideration $50.00. Marion DeK. Smith and wife to Abraham Alexander, lot of land in Edesville; consideration $550. Joseph Berry and wife to Charles H. Davis, Jr., lot of land in Chestertown; consideration $225. Marion deK. Smith and others to John Thomas Coleman, lot of land in third district; consideration $425. John Thomas Coleman to Fannie H. Coleman, lot of land in Still Pond Neck, third election district; consideration $425.

Married in January,

White.—Fredus F. Whiteley and Hattie A. Goodman, Thomas Heley and Ida Shaw, George Stevens and Emma F. Reynolds, Charles H. Hudson and Emma E. Crouch, Aaron W. Taylor and Lucy V. Joiner, Wm. H. Garrett and Mollie A. Moffett, Walter S. Trew and Bessie Brown, Isaac N. Hucy and Sallie Meredith, Aulton J. Andrews and Hanna M. Middleton, Chas. J. Thompson and Ella LeCompte, Albert S. Turner and Mamie A. Crew, Edward W. Startt and Elizabeth G. Clift; Allen Harris and Harriett R. Beck.

Colored.—John W. Draper and Annie Dorsey, Charles Snowden and Araminta Reed, Wm. G. Price and Lizzie Gould, George Anderson and Harriett A. Davis, James H. Graves and Mary Meeds, John Hall and Emma Chambers, John Lomax and Belle Munson, Wm. H. Pearce, Jr., and Hennie Boslin, Elbert Duckery and Dora Starling, Samuel Perkins and Minnie E. Stevens.

The People of Kent.

There has been much harsh and undeserved criticism of the people of Kent county for the part they took as spectators at the execution of Dr. Hill's murderers.

It is true that the demonstrations before the scaffold were deplorable, and on the part of some of the spectators brutal—but they were participated in by but few of the people of Kent and those few were in no sense representative citizens.

The simple facts in the case are that a few drunken loafers created a disgraceful disturbance around the gallows. The sympathy of the people was not with them; indeed, the citizens of Kent especially regret the occurence, since it has cast an undeservad reflection upon the whole community.

There is no finer county in the State than Kent, and no better class of people anywhere than its people. They are handicapped by a large negro element, ignorant, degraded and brutal, and only those who have lived under these conditions can appreciate their trials. They are determined to maintain white supremacy, but they deprecate the use of force and disapprove entirely of the riotous course pursued by the spectators of the recent execution.

It is grossly unfair to the rank and file of the people of Kent to confound them with the drunken brutes who disgraced themselves on that occasion. There are such people, unfortunately, in every community, but all who are familiar with Kent county must agree that there are as few there as in any part of Maryland. Those who were responsible for the disturbance cannot be too strongly condemned, but to hold the county accountable for the brutality of a few drunken loafers is unfairly to malign it.—*Baltimore Evening News.*

Court News.

Orphans' Court, Jan. 24, 1893.—Present Judges Harris, Moffett and Burgess. C. T. Westcott, administrator of B. C. Jones, deceased passed second and final administration of said deceased. J. Walter Skirven, guardian to Florence Harris, filed final guardian account. J. Walter Skirven, guardian to Louis Hanes, filed guardian account from 1889 to January 1st, 893. The last will and testament of Henrietta Elias was admitted to probate.

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.

Kent's Charming Daughters Enter into "the Realm" Amid Beautiful Surroundings.

Wedding bells chime out merrily this month, sending their mellow notes until they echo and re-echo throughout this land. To some, these chimes blend themselves into solemn tones of melancholy which often end in cadences of heart break. To others, the air seems filled with such joyful strains of rapture that nature snatches out of the heart the weeds of sadness, and sends in the rays of gladness and sunshine which kiss the cheek with wondrous beauty and fervor. On these occasions there are homes saddened, and homes gladdened. Saddened, because a lovely bud is plucked from among the cherished cluster of the home circle; gladdened, because the transplanted bud will be planted in another soil which shall cause it to unfold into a beautiful flower; saddened, because the sportive glees of brother or sister must forever cease and childhood days wane into things of the past, until they are only recalled like the reccollections of pleasant dreams; gladdened, because a new world of duties, obligations and responsibilities is discovered and they enter its Florida to search for the fountain of eternal youth, if happily they might discover its waters.

At the dawn of day on Wednesday these chiming bells began to herald the wedding of Miss HALLIE R. BECK and Mr. ALLEN HARRIS. The appointed hour for the ceremony was 11 A. M., but long before that time the P. E. Church here was filled to its utmost capacity. The edifice was transformed into a scene of loveliness and beauty by the adept hands of the "Kings Daughters" and friends of the bridal couple. The church had been darkened from the outside by covering the stained glass with strawboard and the trimmings on the interior have never been excelled for beauty or elaborateness. A large arch of evergreen spanned the aisle separating the reserved seats from the general public. From this arch hung the letters "H" and "B" made of gilt letters and tastily hung with white ribbon. Sprays of holly and twigs of evergreen were entwined about the chandaliers, festooned the windows, while all around the church hung a continuous cord of evergreen caught up at intervals by pieces of holly. The entrance to the choir spanned by an arch of evergreen relieved by a knot of white ribbon tied in the centre. At the altar the decorations were grand and when added to the above made the general effect impressively beautiful. A graceful arch of evergreen and holly, from which was pendant a marriage bell with calla lilly clapper, spanned the entrance to the chancel while within the chancel burned scores of candles set in pretty holders, and together with the light from the chandeliers threw a mellow light over the whole scene. The bridal party entered the church promptly at the hour appointed and as the beautiful strains of Lohengrin's march echoed from the big organ they approached the altar. First came the ushers, W. Hopper Gibson, of Cantreville, Eben F. Perkins, Jr., J. Stevenson Constable, Wm. H. Hodges, of Baltimore, Lewin W. Wickes, Wm. W. Beck; next Miss Mary Beck, sister of the bride, and the bride leaning on the arm of her father. At the altar the groom and best man, Dr. C. P. Gilpin, met the party and in a very impressive manner Rev. S. C. Roberts joined Mr. Allen Harris and Harriet Ringgold Beck in holy wedlock. Dr. S. Beck gave the bride away. During the ceremony Miss Mary Hurtt played softly beautiful strains from the offertory of St. Cecilia, and as the party left the church she played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bride was dressed in tan broadcloth trimmed in light blue silk and brown velvet with hat to match. She carried a bouvuet of white roses. Miss Hallie is one of the handsomest and most popular young ladies in Chestertown and on this occasion appeared at her best.

Miss Mary Beck, the maid of honor, was dressed in white mulle trimmed in lace and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Mr. Allen Harris, the groom, is the efficient purser of the Emma A. Ford, and is equally as popular as his "better half."

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was held at the home of the brides parents on Front street, and from thence they were driven to Price's Station, where they boarded the train for Philadelphia. They will be away from home about two weeks. An old shoe was tied to the rear end of the car and remained there the whole trip.

It was a sight to see the grand display of presents which this popular couple received. They numbered within a few of two hundred and included articles of value and usefulness. Among the varied collection we noticed a handsome leather couch from the officers of the several steamboats on this line, a silver service, onyx clock, piano lamps, several dozen silver tea spoons, orange spoons, cheese knife, cake knife, pie knives, cut glass tumblers and dishes, fancy silver and gold ladles and spoons, majolica and French ware of beautiful designs, two beautiful rocking chairs, head rests, tidies, ornaments of varied kinds and styles, pictures, etc., etc., etc., but strange to relate among all the presents there was not a single butter dish!

They will reside in the Spencer House on Queen street.

Historic St. Paul was the scene of a pretty wedding Thursday morning the contracting parties being Miss LUCY H. WALL, sister of Mrs. George Bell, and Mr. BENJ. G. AITKEN, of Pittsburg, Pa. The church was tastily trimmed with evergreen for the occasion. The bride entered the church accompained by her brother and preceded by Miss Laura Jessup, maid of honor, Messrs. Frank Gilpin and Stevenson Constable, ushers. The groom and his best man, Dr. Taylor, met the party at the altar and the ceremony performed by the rector, Rev. C. T. Denroche. The wedding march was rendered by Mrs. Thos. G. Skirven in her most excellent manner. The bride was attired in nile green silk trimmed in velvet and carried a bouquet of roses, while her maid of honor wore dark blue broadcloth with light blue front and carried flowers. The couple left for their home in Pittsburg immediately after the ceremony. The presents numbered nearly a hundred many of which were indeed beautiful.

DON'T MISS IT.—Ralph Bingham and sister will give en entertainment in Bond M. E. Church on Tuesday evening, February 7. He is an elocutionary phenomenon and everywhere he goes excites surprise, wonder and delight. Go hear his fine playing on violin, his humorous readings, etc.

HUNGRY.—Two buzzards were seen on Main street Monday looking for somthing to eat and in several private yards they have been seen on the fences, etc. In Snow Hill a short time ago one caught up a cat soared up in the air, but the cat got away and landed on all fours safe.

GALENA LOCALS.

A Disastrous Fire—Ten Cows and Three Colts Burned to Death!—Personal Notes, &c.

There was quite a disastrous fire at Mr. Wm. Lockwood's, (between Cecilton and Warwick,) on Tuesday evening last. All of his outbuildings was burned together with ten head of cows that was chained in their stalls and three head of colts, also a large quantity of feed, farming utensils, etc. There was no one at home at the time only Mr. Lockwood, but in a short time the neighbors collected and by extra efforts saved the dwelling from distruction. Have not learned from what cause the fire originated, neither have we heard if the loss was covered by insurance.

Fannie, an old family mare of Mr. Albert Constable, of Elkton, died one day last week at Mr. Charley England's. Mr. Constable had her cared for for several years at Mr. England's for she had done him good service, and being humane would not sell her as so many do when horses are too old to be of use as drivers. She was 28 years old.

Miss Dora Todd is home again after a visit to Camden, N. J., and Wilmington, Delaware.

The freight steamer Fannie has been loaded for some time at Georgetown, with corn for Baltimore. They expect her to go out in a few days.

Mary Johnson, colored, was badly burned last week. She caught fire while standing too close to fire place. She ran out of house and fortunately fell in the snow and the flames was soon extinguished.

The snow is rapidly passing away the last few days under the balmy rays of the sun.

So is the excitement attending the execution of the Hill murderers. Some who have been the most violent in their outspoken denunciation of the Governor for commuting the boys' sentence, seem to think now that after all it was best.

Sleighing is about over here. While the snow lasted the people took advantage of it, every one that could rig up some kind of sleigh was out. Could hear the jingle of the bells at all times nearly day and night, but now everything is quiet again.

Mr. Julian Hurtt was anxious to try the fast horses in town with his fast mare but the snow did not last long enough. She is a good one and would have given the fellows a hard fight.

The health of our town is excellent, we have only one case of severe illness in town, Miss Kate Scott, who has been quite sick for some time, but is improving.

Several persons has lost horses during the past week from causes unknown, among them was Messrs. W. N. Hall and J. M. Conner. P.

Eastern Neck Island Locals.

The public school on E. N. Island held an entertainment Wednesday evening the 18th inst., in the school room. The house was full to overflowing and many were compelled to stand. The exercises began at 7.30 o'clock and closed at 10.30. Somewhat long, but not at any time tedious or monotonous, on the contrary every one was delighted and expressed congratulations to the teacher, Miss Lizzie Bryan and those she called to her assistance. We herewith append the program so nicely rendered. Opening song, school; welcome address, Clarence Akers; Susie's Lesson, Bessie and Tom Willson; A little Tot, Richard Willson; song, I'm going to write to papa, Helen Sappington; recitation, Papa's letter, Ada Pearce; Darkey Sermon, Miller Maslin; Talking Tot's, Katie Akers and Chas. Pearce; song, Hang up the baby's stocking, May Sutton; A little speech, Carrie Akers; Imps in the trunk room, H. Sappington, A. and N. Pearce, Bessie Willson and Rilla Downey; What little boys can do, John Willson; The lonely parents, (song, recitation and tableaux,) Rilla Downey, and M. Maslin; My first speech, Rudolph Kirchneck; A woman's lecture, Ada Pearce; Boasting, W. Sappington and Chas. Pearce; Tableau, Babes in the wood; Banjo song, W. E. Willson; The fortune teller, (recitation and tableau,) W. and A. Sappington, J. and N. Pearce, M. Maslin and W. Willson; recitation, Polish Boy, Nellie Pearce; Give and take, Bessie and Mac Willson; song, Oh, mother take the wheel away, Widgie Sappington; Truth in parenthasis, Rilla Downey; recitation, Clarence Pearce; Kitty's funeral, Bessie Willson and Evelyn Everett; recitation May Sutton; Mr. and Mrs. Caudle, Katie and Tom Willson; Chatter box, Evelyn Everett; Rain bow, The little ones; Troubles of a wife, Allie Sappington; Then and now, Notley Willson; Mamie and Clara, Rilla Downey and A. Pearce; Asleep at the switch, Tom Willson; Will teasing Ned, Frank Akers and S. Pearce; Witches in the cream, W. and A. Sappington, W. Wilkins, J. and N. Pearce and M. Maslin; solo, Messrs. Urie, Maslin and Taylor; reading, Miss Bessie Satterfield; Instrumental music, Messrs. Miller and Willson; Good night, Helen Sappington. The school room was handsomely illuminated by Japanese lanters. So delighted were all with the entertainment, that many were not disposed to join heartily in that old song, Home, Sweet Home. WRITER.

FAIRLEE NEWS.

Our village is enlivened every Monday evening by the meeting of the "United Y," a grand organization.

The church here under Rev. C. S. York's pastorate is thriving and the Sunday school forms a very important part of it. The following officers have been elected for this year: Superintendent, J. A. Greenwood; assistant, Mrs. B. L. Legg; secretary, Miss E. J. Smyth; treasurer, Miss Minnie Smyth; librarian, James Bramble.

Mr. Brown has ordered the erection of Gresham Hall as soon as the weather will permit.

The thermometer went down as low as 8° below zero here last week and quite a number expressed their fears for the peach crop. The general opinion among those who have examined the buds is that there is still a good prospect.

Will some merchant be kind enough to answer through the NEWS the following questions:

Is it an advantage to your business to have a number of persons remain in your strore from 6 o'clock in the evening until 9 o'clock, whose business might have been transacted in ten minutes?

Is it embarrassing for ladies to enter a store-room where these tardy buyers remain?

Is it annoying to gentlemen who mean business, when they enter, to stumble over the feet of these good natured souls, who have forgotten that they have pleasant families at home?

Would it not pay to have screens to hide the poor fellows, when a man with the push of the 19th century enters to spend, perhaps, ten dollars, and make their exit in twenty minutes?

How long will the active purchasers continue to deal with you under such circumstances?

Now for a very important question. How can you prevent people from lounging in your place of business and not mar their feelings? BUYER.

STILL POND LOCALS.

The social hop given at the town hall, Still Pond, last Thursday evening, Jan 19, proved a brilliant success in every way. The floor was in excellent condition and the music furnished by Euler's band, of Baltimore, could not be excelled. The programme consisted of 24 dances which were thoroughly enjoyed, as also were several extras which were played during intermission. Refreshments were served at midnight. The committee of invitation were S. C. Cacy, Howard Turner, Clifton Hurtt, Woodland Hurtt, Geo. E. Parrott; floor committee, Wm. Price, John Parrott, Clifton Hurtt, G. C. Howard and W. R. Crow. Among the many present were Mr. and Mrs. William Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McCauley, Mrs. Dr. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Carole C. Perkins, Miss May Price, cream challie and lavender silk trimmings; May Parrott, black skirts, lavender sick bodice; Mamie Catlin, black skirts, blue bodice; Belle Aldridge, canary silk, chiffon overdress, decollette; Ann Strong, pale pink henrietta, chiffon trimmings, decollette; Mamie Strong, canary cashmere, chiffon trimmings, V neck; Sadie Burgess, cream cloth; Gulie Parrott, black net; Celie McCauley, cream cloth, chiffon trimmings; Daisy Brice, pink silk, chiffon trimmings, decollette; Nannie Brice, white silk, decollette; Veva Perkins, black cloth; Mrs. Carole C. Perkins, black silk, chiffon overdress; Mollie Alrich, steel silk and garnet silk trimmings; Tenie Alrich, blue henrietta; Laura Jessop, pink silk, decollette; Nellie Wallis, cream cloth; Bettie Wallis, black and gray; Miss Harding, black skirts, pink bodice; Miss Jones, pink silk; Mrs. Bert DeCorse, black silk; Miss Moore, white silk, decollette; Mrs. Wm. Stephens, black velvet, V neck; Miss Bonwill, pale blue cloth; Miss Crow, brown cloth. Messrs. John and George Parrott, Will Price, Lee, Milton and Clifton Alrich, Geo. Brice, Jas. G. Beck, Romie Skirven, R. D. Hynson, Browne, Richardson, Bell, Dr. Geo. Perkins, Fletcher Caulk, Frank McCauley, Carson Harris, S. C. Cacy, Clifton and Woodland Hurtt, L. C. Justis, Howard Parrott, Bert DeCorse, Richard Duckett, Jr., Samuel Emory, Page Strong, Howard Turner, Geo. Howard, Staveley, Willis, Crow, Massey, Harry Hurtt, Jessie Usilton and many others. Dancing continued until 5 o'clock A. M., when all prepared to wend their way homeward, after having enjoyed one of the most delightful social events of the season.

Your correspondent talked with Presiding Elder Smith Monday and he found the church at Still Pond in excellent condition and was very much gratified. He stated that Union M. E. Church, Queen Anne's, is to be made a part of Crumpton charge for the ensuing conference year. The charge will be able to pay about $750. Crumpton has a parsonage purchased and paid for under the pastorate of Rev. J. B. Merritt.

Messrs. James S. Harris, John D. Kemp, and Henry Krusen have been appointed a committee by the Still Pond Farmers Club to solicit and secure any books, journals, papers and reports to aid in establishing a club library and they will be thankful for any contributiens. Miss Maud D. Kemp was elected librarian.

A vote was taken in the M. E. Church here Sunday on whether it is right to open the World's Fair on Sunday and the count was unanimous in favor of keeping it closed.

Rev. J. D. Kemp, on Saturday last gave a 6 o'clock dinner to the official board of the Still Pond M. E. Church. The occasion was a happy one to pastor and friends. Those present were Geo. W. Davis, G. W. Harper, James S. Harris, Joseph S. Clark, F. H. Harper, Joseph W. Harper, Henry Krusen, John Hurlock, A. J. Hackett and Presiding Elder, Alfred Smith.

News from the Police Boat.

The State Schooner Anna B. Smith is frozen in the ice, near Steelton, lying near a fleet of dredgers, all of which work up the bay near Swan Point and Chester River. These same dredgers are the ones who have caused quite an amount of trouble to the police force. Capt. Hyland is commander, and has discharged his duty to a letter (at least his crew think so.) The dredgers have experienced a hard time during this freeze, and some of them whose fuel and water has given out, make quite a striking picture. They can be seen hauling on sleds, water from Holly Grove, with eight or ten men to the sled, which reminds one of Esquimaux. We have had many visitors from Steelton, and among them some friends from dear old Kent, among whom were Messrs. Sam'l Startt, Jr., and Leonard Crew, the son of Mr. John Crew. The Anna B. Smith has been photographed by several artists, on one occasion by State Steamer Governor Thomas, to send to the World's Fair. The people of Steelton have acted kindly towards us by inviting u ashores and acting as guides, which kindness we highly appreciate. Those who have never visited the steel works we would advise to do so. They have just finished some rails to send to the World's Fair, 100 feet long and weighing 3,333 pounds each. Messrs. Editors, please allow use a few lines to our friends as they seem to have no inclination to write to us. If the spouses of Tom, Bob and Charlie are not more careful and write to them, there will be a divorce case next April court, sure. We get the KENT NEWS every week from Mr. John Crew, which is a treat indeed, as it contains all the most valuable news. One of our shipmates made a mistake. He wrote to his mother, and instead of giving his address Sparrow Point, he wrote it Tit Bird Point, so says the captain! S. P. B.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The Athletic Association held a meeting last week to discuss the advisability of making an attempt to get into the Southern Collegiate Baseball League. It was decided to apply for admission, and a letter was addressed to the vice-president of the league at Johns Hopkins, seeking information. Up to date no answer has been received.

The walks at the college at present are in a muddy condition. Brick pavements or board walks are badly needed around the campus.

The pipes have been repaired at the tank, and water may now be expected as soon as the town mains are put in operation.

The present accommodations at the college, in the way of dormitories are found now to be inadequate to meet the demands, and more commodious quarters will have to be furnished next year. Students applying for admission will have to secure boarding places in town, or else a new dormitory will have to be erected on the college property. The new building idea seems to meet with great favor in the eyes of those most concerned, and in all probability the college will be finished with a handsome domitory next year large enough to accommodate 40 or 50 boarders. All modern conveniences will be put into it, and more desirable apartments will be available. This is what the college needs, and it is to be hoped the iea will materialize. To grow it is necessary to enlarge accommodations.

ROCK HALL ITEMS.

Thieving—Matrimonial—Visitors and Their Sad Tales—Oystering, &c.

The long continued cold snap has set the sneak thieves busy in their avocation. Some nights since we understand that a negro while in the store of our popular merchant, R. S. Crew, secured some butter and other articles under his coat, and then remembering that he had an appointment elsewhere suddenly left, but not before he was detected. Mr. Crew promptly apprehended him and relieved him of his booty, after which he was permitted to go his way.

Capt. G. T. Sewell's vessel, which lies off Rock Hall in the ice, was robbed of a lot of bacon, a new government lock and other things one night last week. There is no clue to the parties who did it.

The dwelling place of "Unlucky Jim," poor fellow, was also entered last week by some one and robbed of those things whereof Jim finds comfort for the inner man. Some of the boys think J. would not have cared so much if they had only left the bucket of molasses. Several coal-bins and wood piles have been visited under cover of darkness during the past few weeks. A watch has been kept by some, but so far they have not succeeded in catching any one, although a party was seen running away from a wood pile one night last week. It was lucky for the fellow that the gun was not close at hand.

Oyster dredgers are almost daily passing here on their way to Baltimore. Several of them walked on the ice from Hail point to Swan point, thence direct for North point, several days ago. Our citizens have kindly cared for a number of them over night. They nearly all tell a pitiable tale of brutality received from their captains. There is no doubt considerable bad treatment inflicted on these fellows, but we doubt if one-half they tell is true. The writer has had considerable experience in dealing with this class of men in the peach business, and has listened for hours at their experiences in wandering from place to place, and it is amazing to learn of the many schemes concocted to deceive a credulous public. When frozen up from home they become restless because of the monotony of their surroundings. Then they conclude to start for the city slums, which are more congenial to their dissolute habits, and many of their pitiable yarns are for the purpose of getting sympathy and help.

Our oystermen are making good use of every fine day in cutting holes in the ice over oyster bars for the purpose of catching the oysters for home consumption. It is slow work and hard work, but it helps the larder considerably.

Mr. A. J. Andrews, having a firm belief in the law "that it is not good for man to be alone," and also realizing that widowerhood was not a fit condition for him, was joined in the solemn bands to Miss Hannah Middleton, by the Rev. Mr. Roe, of the M. E. Church, on Wednesday night of last week. The best wishes of his large circle of friends is that he has found one who will socially assist him in taking the rugged edge off of life.

A gentleman of Queen Anne's, some days ago, drove his horse and sleigh across Chester river to East Neck Island, and Messrs. Leary & Son are having a lot of wood cut in E. H. Strong's woods and sledding it up Grey's Inn Creek by horse power. Old Mercury, after paying due respect to Miss Zero for the past four weeks, has reluctantly took a higher altitude. Whether Miss Zero is well pleased with his ascension or not we have not learned, but certain it is that our people generally are much pleased and hope that he will continue to mount up until he strikes the sixties and there stay till we shall have free access to and from our oyster bars by boats, as we believe all interests benefited by Jack Frost have been abundantly subserved.

Our sportsmen have been enjoying themselves in making war on the crow, and a great many have been killed. One of the sports, friend "Milt," met with an unpleasant experience the other day. Seeing a splendid shot, he secured a correct range and firing brought his bird to the ground; but both barrels of his gun were discharged simultaneously, resulting in bringing "Milt" to the ground also, blacking his eye, skinning his nose and otherwise using him roughly. The next day he concluded to go coon hunting, taking with him a coon (Tom) for the purpose of handling the gun.

Our merchants seem to be getting short in numerous necessaries of life, and it is rumored that the ice-boat Latrobe expects to open a way for the Gratitude to land fresh supplies ordered by the merchants in a day or so.

Herman Jacobs, a German of this place, came near meeting with a serious accident on Wednesday last. It seems that he was on the roof of a barn on Dr. Sharp's place instructing some parties how to work the windmill, when he slipped off to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet, falling on his head. He was considerably shaken up, his head and face badly cut and both wrists sprained. Dr. Sharp attended him and he was about the next day, though suffering. R.

MILLINGTON LOCALS.

A Fish Story.

The cold weather has abated. The thermometer has worked itself up with an industry that has pleased the lovers of moderate weather. The ice on the mill pond reached a thickness of from 12 to 14 inches and many of our people availed themselves of the opportunity of fishing by cutting holes in the ice, and there setting hooks baited with small fish, which bait is very attractive to the pike and ned.

Mr. E. J. on Tuesday last stole a march on his old comrades by going to Turner's pond and setting his hooks in the gate-hole, or a deep hole just below where the old gates stand. In two hours and ahalf he landed thirty-five very large pike. He describes them as taking the bait and hook with the appetite of a saw mill. When he landed his thirty-fifth fish he looked at them, summed up their weight, which he thought would be little short of one hundred pounds. He says no pack mule or camel of the desert was ever more blown after an all-day journey than he was when he laid down his load in the presence of his wife and child. Mr. J. felt it his duty and obligation to tell his brother fishermen. He said, "I can't go tomorrow, O I wish I could!" It was in the postoffice when he told of his miraculous catch. Mr. P. went to Spark's pond at once, took up his hooks repaired his bait and left home at 5 o'clock A. M. for the place where Mr. J. had astonished but pleased himself the day before. He put out or set his hooks, no bite. He waited with the patience of Job, but no bite. The only way to account for their not biting is that Mr. J. had a very large quantity of bait that he turned out, of which the pike left must have gorged themselves. Messrs. R. H. and T. left at a very early hour in the morning for the same waters fished by Mr. J. and had no better success than Mr. P. The two anticipated a heavy catch and went prepared with a strong horse and wagon.

Mr. J. describes one of his fish as having horns, the second one he ever saw; it differed something from the first, in having several wrinkles on its horns, he thinks an evidence of age. Some of the disappointed fishermen are not willing to give credence to Mr. J.'s catch. They should, for if he makes a mistake it is the fault of his imagination. If I did not believe the story of his catch, my desire to be charitable toward fishermen and gunners, would make it a fact sure. JACK EASY.

MOODY AND SANKEY.

The World's Great Revivalists as Seen and Heard by the News Reporter.

There is hardly a single reader of the NEWS who has not heard something of Dwight L. Moody and Ira D. Sankey. They have a reputation that reaches from ocean to ocean and there are but few countries that have not been visited by them. These two men are remarkable in more ways than one. They have been the instruments in turning thousands of sinners to the Lord and in reclaiming thousands of men from a life of misery and failure. A KENT NEWS reporter attended the big meeting held by them in Wilmington Monday night. The meeting was held in Madison street rink, which has been specially fitted up for a series of meetings. A very large platform occupies the southern end of the building and the whole is seated with opera chairs. The house will seat as many people as can get in all the churches in Chestertown and on Monday evening at 7 o'clock 3,500 persons were packed in the rink. It was an impressive and inspiring scene when the hour for opening arrived. Mr. Moody sat in a chair near the centre of the stage. To the rear on his right was Mr. Sankey, at the organ, and on either side were hundreds of the best singers in Wilmington. In front of the evangelists was an audience of 3,000 people with attentive faces upturned toward Mr. Moody waiting for him to speak.

A song service was first held and the lovers of good music were highly pleased. The first two hymns were sung in good time by the *choir* of 500 voices, but this did not suit Mr. Moody, who, arose and requested the *audience* to join in the songs. "If I can get men and women," he said, "to open their mouths then I am sure they will keep awake during the preaching. If you all sing as well as I do we'll have good singing for I sing as good as I can. I only know one piece and Mr. Sankey often tells me to hush, for I put him out. I sing in my heart. We need more singing of the gospel. Charles Wesley's songs are remembered while John Wesley's sermons are forgotten. We were in London eight months and upon our return there a short time ago we found the boot blacks, hand organs and bands playing the "Songs of Zion" and I hope this town will be filled with music. This talk had the desired effect for when he announced the next hymn "Blest be the tie that binds" the whole congregation entered heartily into the song and made the edifice ring with the sweetest music of mortal tongue.

A feature of the musical portion of the exercises was a duet by Mr. Sankey and Miss Virgie Conner, of Central Presbyterian Church choir. The hymn was "Lead Me, Saviour," which was sung with beautiful emphasis. Mr. Sankey sang "Nothing but Leaves," after an affective introduction.

Among those on the stage was noticed Revs. A. N. Keigwin, A. E. Keigwin; Dr. Lippincott, of Camden District, New Jersey; Alfred Smith, presiding elder of Easton District; C. W. Prettyman, Fairmount, Md.; B. F. Jester, M. P. Church, Wilmington; H. S. Thompson, Odessa; A. S. Mowbray, Newport; I. L. Wood, Elkton, Md.; J. A. Arters, Greensborough; J. F. Sonecipher, Dover; L. E. Barrett, presiding elder Wilmington District; J. Y. Dobbins, D. D., T. E. Terry, E. L. Hubbard, Wm. P. Swartz, George E. Thompson, C. F. Hendricks, R. B. Cook, D. D., O. G. Buddington. Wm. H. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, attended the service.

Mr. Moody is a stout gentleman weighing about 265 pounds. He is about five feet eight inches in height, wears a gray beard and is fifty-five years old. He bears a very striking resemblance to Judge T. J. F. Smith, of Millington. He is a fluent talker and deals altogether with the practical side of life adapting every word to the work of man in this world.

Mr. Sankey is a good singer. He sings so that every word he utters can be distinctly understood and plays his own accompaniment. He resembles Prof. Stratton, of Pomona, very much, in his personal appearance and also in his manner.

MR. MOODY'S ADDRESS.

After reading a portion of the fifty-fifth chapter of Exodus, which refers to the taking of gifts to the temple, Mr. Moody began his address. He said in part.—

Every man, every woman, every child that loves the Lord can do something in this work for Him. We don't want the weak things, we want the strong. God has not worked on that line for the last 6000 years. He has been using the weak. Moses thought he was not a fit man to take the children of Israel out Egypt. The Lord asked him what he had in his hand and told him that with the rod he would deliver the children. That old rod did its work very well. If God can use an old dried up stick he can use you and me. Bring what you can to God.

When the walls of Jericho came tumbling down it was by the blowing of the ram's horns. Gideon overcame the Midianites with the help of the Lord, with empty pitchers. Of his army of 30,000 only 300 stayed with him.

I think sometimes if we would have a sifting out we would have a strong church.

If you only have half a talent put that to good use, and soon God will give you a whole one, and after while you'll get half adozen.

Let us not be mourning over what we haven't got, but use what we have. The five barley loaves in Christ's hands were enough for the 5000 men. The incident of Mary anointing Christ's feet with precious ointment has been more lasting than anything the Cæsars ever did. That act has been translated into every language. Christ made over her the greatest eulogy he ever made over any one: "She hath done what she could."

I would rather have such an eulogy truly said of me when I am dead than to have a monument of gold over my grave reaching from earth to Heaven. Monuments will crumble.

There is something wrong with the Sunday school net. The boys of 14 to 16 are getting out of the school. You don't find them in the churches. If you can only lead one little child to Christ that child may bring the hundreds. When Mrs. Wesley brought her sons Charles and John to Christ what a mighty stream she set in motion. There are 110,000 Wesleyan ministers and 25,000,000 people listening to them every week.

MORE TEMPTATIONS TO DAY.

The children of to-day have more temptations than the children of the first of this century. Then nearly all lived in the country. Now nearly all are in the city, where there are temptations on every side

If all the Christian people here would resolve, each one of them, to bring some one to Christ this week, what results there would be. If we make up our minds to do all that we can to bring our families and Sunday school scholars to Christ this week, we will see signs and wonders in Wilmington. The children can come to Christ early. Many a wicked man has been reclaimed by thoughts of his early training? Is there a father here who has never prayed for his son? Is there a prayerless mother here? Let the family altar be erected to night. What revolution would be caused in this city by this.

Mr. Moody told two stories, one about a father who had never prayed for his son who died of accident, and the other who had brought up his son properly, so that he died a Christian.

In closing Mr. Moody urged the Christians to prepare for work.

The evangelist prayed that signs and wonders might be seen in the building tonight in the visitation of grace.

After the singing of "Sweet Hour of Prayer" a prayer meeting was held.

The Rev. E. L. Hubbard, of Union M. E. Church, made an eloquent prayer that boys who have gone wrong may be brought back. A number of prayers were made. Mr. Moody invited all parents who wished grace from above that their children might be brought to Christ to stand up for prayers. A great many did so. Probably one hundred accepted the invitation. Prayer was offered for them. The meeting was closed with the benediction by the Rev. Mr. Stoneciper.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey have accepted an invitation to hold meetings in Baltimore during the middle of February.

Death of James A. Toulson.

Mr. James A. Toulson, a well-known farmer of near Lynch's Station, died very suddenly early Tuesday morning. He has been complaining for over a year but was able to be up until Sunday when Dr. Maxwell was called in. He relieved him at once and he was able to be up Monday. Monday night he was taken with misery about the breast and before the doctor could arrive he expired, aged sixty-nine. Mr. Toulson has lived near Lynch's station for the past twenty years and was a member of the Knights of Pythias. His eccentricity was shown by a sign that has hung in his front yard for ten years. It reads "A private burial ground to all agents" and is surrounded by the cross bones, a lantern, spade, horns, etc. His funeral took place Thursday morning, interment in Union cemetery, Rev. J. L. Mills officiating. The bearers were George S. Biddle, Edw. Biddle, Wm. T. Hepbron, Samuel Mann, J. W Copper and Josiah Massey. He leaves seven children, viz., Alfred, Charles, Andrew, Ruben, Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Dudley, Mrs. Wm. Biggers.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God in His Providence to remove from our midst BROTHER JAMES A. TOULSON.

Resolved, That in his demise Chester Alliance has lost an active, efficient and valuable member.

Resolved, That whilst we sorrow at his death and bow in humble submission to the will of God, trust that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That Chester Alliance tender to the family of our departed brother, our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in their great sorrow and bereavement.

JOHN BELL,
WM. J. VANNORT,
JOSIAH MASSEY.

SALEM M. E. CHURCH—Jan. 29th, preaching at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Queer Place for a Christian to Live in." At 7.30 P. M., Bible Reading and Song Service. Fourth Quarterly Conference this Saturday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WORTON—REV. A. EDWIN KEIGWIN, pastor.