The Kent News.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.......FEB. 16, 1895

THE net proceeds of the operetta by the King's Daughters was $75.

HORSE NOTES.—Mrs. S. M. Mathews, near Worton, lost a fine horse recently by its breaking a leg in the stable. Mr. Frank Jester has traded his trotting horse to Mr. Geo. B. McWhorter.

NEW STORE ROOM.—Mr. Thos. W. Eliason will erect a handsome store room on the lot between his building and the Second National Bank early in the spring. R. K. Pippin & Son are at work on the drawing, and it is a beauty. Messrs. Moody & Lusby, clothiers, have rented the building.

FINE SPORT.—The streets of Chestertown have been alive every day this week with sleighs and a whole week's carnival has been enjoyed. On the river the skaters have reveled in the sport, while every night Eliason's hill is filled with coasters including preachers, bankers, doctors, merchants, ladies and children.

A PARTY left town Thursday evening in a large sleigh and visited Mr. James L. Beck, where a most delightful evening was spent. Constable John Rose held the reins while Mrs. R. D. Hynson chaperoned the company. The ladies were dumped out several times.

OFFICE IMPROVEMENT.—Dr. S. G. Fisher, our county clerk, is having some decided improvements made in the interior arrangements of his office. The long clumsy counter, which run the full length of the room is taken away and the central portion replaced with a neat iron rail while the entrance to the vault is made more direct. The necessity for the improvement was to get heat where most needed about the feet of the clerks at the desks. Mr. Robert N. Boston is doing the work, which is a guarantee of its being well done.

Personal Mention.

Hon. John S. Wirt is lecturing in Cecil on "Maryland, my Maryland."

Mr. John T. Hall, of Wilmington, Del., is visiting his mother in Chestertown.

Mr. Jesse G. Duyer, one of the House Correction guards, who has been home for two weeks on account of sickness has recovered but was detained by the blockade.

Our "tonsorial artist" and enterprising poulterer, John S. Vandegrift, who was in New York attending the great poultry show was snowbound in Philadelphia, and compelled to spend the first Saturday away from his business for years.

Mr. Thomas J. Clothier and bride, of near St. Paul's, left Baltimore Monday morning but had to remain at Clayton until Wednesday, coming down on the first train that day.

Mr. Carson Harris and mother, and two lady friends, were among the detained on the trip home from Baltimore. They left Monday but had to spend a couple of days and nights at Clayton.

Mrs. A. M. Bowers, Miss Eva Connelly and Capt. Jos. W. Thompson were snow-blockaded in Baltimore.

Miss Grace Wallen, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Edward Lusby, near town.

Mr. Wilbur Eliason, after a trip to the west was snowbound in New York, but reached home Wednesday. He was met at the station in his sleigh. When fixed in the sleigh for the trip home, the horse took fright at the train, turned round, threw Mr. Eliason out and ran for home.

Comptroller Smith on arriving home on Wednesday out of his sleigh, leaving his colored man in charge of his team. The horse ran away with the driver, ran into the stable, tearing the sleigh loose and throwing the colored man out, bruising the man considerably by striking against the carriage-house door, and breaking one shaft and part of the harness.

Mrs. Wm. Stofer, of Kennedyville, is reported improving.

Mrs. H. L. Davis who is under treatment at a Hospital in Baltimore is about the same.

Mr. Wm. T. Hicks, undertaker of Galena, will spend next week in Baltimore at the embalming school. Mr. Hicks is good at his business, but he wants to become better.

Mr. A. M. Culp arrived home from Denton Thursday. He rode ten miles in the awful storm of Thursday night.

Mrs. Purnell Jump, of Edesville, returned from Baltimore Thursday, having been detained by the storm. She accompanied Mrs. Davis to the hospital, but we are sorry to state, reports her no better.

Mrs. Wm. Kay returned Thursday from a pleasant visit to relatives in Philadelphia. She started Friday but was compelled to return.

Melitota Pick-Ups.

There has been less traveling along our thoroughfares, than for a long time, the roads being blockaded with snow banked higher than the fences. People have taken down their fences and left their gates open to travelers.

Two of our neighbors have been carrying straw from a neighboring stack yard on their backs, to bed their horses. It was quite amusing to see them walk up to a fence, roll their burden over and roll over after it. But the fence being "barbed wire" they had to roll very lightly.

The school children are better pleased with the snow than the older people. The boys enjoy drawing their sleds, the girls of being drawn upon them, while snow-balling is also freely indulged in.

The stores prove to be a warm retreat, instead of a cool one, for the loafers of the vicinity.

The roads are getting open somewhat, there are about 60 or 70 men at work shoveling snow. Mr. Charles H. Hurlock drove to Worton Station Wednesday, and reports the traveling very rough.

A great many of our people are lost without their mail. There was a crowd at the office waiting for it when it came.

Worton News.

One of our citizens started to Washington last week on the B. & D. Bay R. R., to see the sights of that city, when the conductor entered the car with the familiar "tickets please, gentlemen," Mr.— discovered he had left his pocketbook home. He tried to explain to the conductor, but, no use. They let him down easy at the next station and he came back to make a fresh start next morning, and it was lucky he had his pocket book this time for he got snowed in and could not return for several days.

Our new postmaster, J. W. Carter, has fitted up the postoffice with a nice large letter case which occupies half of his store and has the boxes numbered; all you have to do is just walk in and call out number 11-26-40 or whatever your number may be and out comes your mail at once.

Dad Kiker is still sheriff of the place and is performing his duties in a brave and manly manner.

Mr. W. W. Dwyer, of Worton, and Miss Mary R. England, daughter of Mr. Chas. England, were married Tuesday afternoon by Rev. J. B. Merritt, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Chas. England, near Galena. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding supper was partaken of, after which the couple returned to their home at Worton. Rev. Mr. Merritt walked from Fairlee to Chestertown Monday to enable him to reach Worton in time not to delay the nuptials.

W. W. Dwyer was serenaded last night by a mob led by Dad ringing the big bell that did service in the fair grounds for so many years. The mob was called in by [illegible] and Mrs. W. and treated to refresh[illegible] after which they all dispersed for [illegible]ral homes. A.

JOHN CONNOLLY in Baltimore is [illegible]rried at having swallowed his

A MAD HORSE IN KENT!

Mr. John Clendaniel's Horse Dies with the Hydrophobia—Three Other Animals Bitten.

One of the most frightful incidents ever recorded to stock came to the NEWS reporter's attention this week. On Thursday morning Dr. G. A. Jarman was sent for by Mr. John Clendaniel, of near Kennedyville, who reported that his horse had the hydrophobia. The doctor immediately visited the farm. The hostler reported the young three year old mare as acting very queer Wednesday night. However, very little attention was paid to her actions and she was haltered in the stable with three other horses. When the stables were opened Thursday morning the young mare was loose lying in the floor wedged between stalls with another horse and the stall petition kicked down. As soon as the horse was allowed to get up she began biting at everything. All her teeth was out and her mouth covered with blood. She would bite herself, and other horses, and when Mr. Clendaniel tried to catch her she made a break for him and bruised his hand through the thick glove.—Nothing could be done but stand off and watch her and she kept up these actions until she died with spasms, expiring easy and quick.

Dr. Jarman made a post mortem examination and found hair in the stomach, an unmistakable evidence that she had the hydrophobia. This hair is supposed to have come from the mad animal and the other horses. One broken place was found on one of the other horses, but the doctor thinks it may have been caused by a nail or something else as it did not resemble a bite. No signs of broken flesh could be seen on the other two horses, although blood and froth could be seen on all of them, having come from the mad horse's mouth.

The three horses will be kept up in the stable and at the first indication of rabies they will be killed. Two of the surviving horses are farm horses, the other one being a fine colt. The horse that died was a valuable three-year old mare and highly prized by Mr. Clendaniel.

Dr. Jarman says a horse with the rabies will act different from a dog. The paroxysms are not as wide apart nor is a horse ever rational. Sometimes they will linger several days while at other times as in this case, they will die quickly.

This horse is supposed to have been bitten either by the dog shot by Dr. Gilpin in town or by one of Mr. Cleaver's dogs. The town dog was at Mr. Cleaver's in December and bit Mr. C.'s dogs. However, Mr. C. killed his dogs soon afterwards.

Mr. B. Trew, Quaker Neck, remembers one instance of a mad animal. In '73 a mad dog bit a cow belonging to his uncle, P. T. Simmonds. The season was something like the present. The cow suffered fearfully—ran out onthe frozen river and died in a fit!

DEATH'S DOINGS.

We have to record this week several deaths of most estimable citizens.

THOMAS A. MEREDITH.

The death of Mr. Thomas A. Meredith, which occurred Sunday morning last was a great shock to the community at large. He was highly respected by everybody for his upright and Christian character. We have known him personally for many years and always admired him for his earnest zeal in the cause of the Master. He was one of the prominent figures in the convention of Sunday School workers held at Millington last fall, and thrilled his hearers on frequent occasions by his eloquent prayers and exhortations. It is sad to think and hard to realize that his voice is now silenced by death! He was in his 62d year. About 9 o'clock last Sunday morning Mr. Meredith walked over from his house to his daughter's, Mrs. Sallie A. Huey, on the John Ireland home farm, about a mile distant. Upon reaching his daughter's he sat down in a straight back chair handed his overcoat to her and turned to the baby. Mr. Huey was in the room reading and after greeting Mr. Meredith continued his persual of the paper. He heard Mr. M. talking to the baby and paid no attention to what he said. When Mrs. Huey returned from the hall having been gone only several minutes she found her father's head thrown back and the body lifeless! He was carried to the sofa but medical aid was useless. So the good man fell asleep.

On account of the impassable roads the corpse was brought down to Kennedyville on the train. The arrangements were under the charge of undertaker Wm. T. Hicks, of Galena. Revs. E. H. Nelson, of Galena M. E. Church; Rev. Albert Ware, of Masseys P. E. Church, and Rev. J. W. Mitchell, of the Chesterville S. M. E. Church, attended the funeral and participated in the ceremonies. The bearers at Galena were Samuel Todd, R. C. Morgan, W. A. Hyland, D. J. Nowland, J. T. Pennington and Adam F. Huey. At Kennedyville the corpse was met by Messrs. W. and John Hurlock, Wm. T. Hepbron and Tilghman Shafer and others.

Mr. Meredith has been a member of the M. E. Church for many years, and a class leader and exhorter for fully 25 years. He leaves two daughters and one son living, Mrs. Sallie Huey and Miss Carrie, a teacher in the public school at Galena, and William L., a prosperous young farmer near Galena. Funeral services at the M. E. Church, Galena, at 10.30. Interment at Kennedyville.

JAMES A. EDWARDS.

Mr. James A. Edwards, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Millington, died at his home last Saturday morning after an illness of six months. Mr. Edwards was born in 1816 and learned his trade of carriage building in Chestertown under Mr. Vannort, father of Messrs. Samuel and Wm. J. Vannort. After learning that business thoroughly, he came to Millington, and for more than fifty years carried on carriage building, except until a short time before his illness. For more than sixty years he had been a devoted Methodist, and for a great many years class leader and teacher in the Sunday school, both of which have since his illness felt his absence keenly. Mr. Edwards was a man of high standing in the entire vicinity, and was not afraid to speak out his views on any subject. He leaves a widow and two sons, Messrs. Charles M., of Philadelphia, traveling salesman for the large drug firm of Gilpin, Langdon & Co., Baltimore, and Frank G., of Burlington, N. J., with the firm of Horner, LeBoutellies & Co., Philadelphia. His funeral took place Thursday afternoon, with services at his late residence; interment in the Friend's burying ground. Mrs. Edwards has the sympathy of the entire community.

THE DREAD DIPTHERIA.

The death of Laura Kibler of diptheria, aged 22 months, only daughter of Mr. C. W. Kibler, at Catlin, Queen Anne's county, was attended with distressing circumstances. The child had been attended by Dr. J. A. Catlin but the storm prevented him from visiting the patient on Friday. On Sunday in response to the summons of a messenger who had succeeded in making his way to town on foot, the Dr. with two sleighs, axes and shovels, started, determined to go through. After working for four hours in cutting through snow drifts and hedges, he reached Mr. Kibler's only to find the little suffer in a dying condition, and during the evening death came to her relief. The doctor has sent to New York for a supply of anti-toxine for the cure of diptheria. A party came to Chestertown on Monday after a coffin for Mr. Kibler's little girl, and on his way home the sleigh was overturned and its contents thrown into a snow drift. The neighbors turned out with their teams and broke a way for the funeral cortege to Church Hill where the interment was made on Monday.

THOMAS JOINER.

Thomas Joiner died at his residence near Tolchester about 3 o'clock last Thursday morning. He had been in feeble health for some time. He was in his sixty-eighth year, and leaves a widow and three children all grown men.

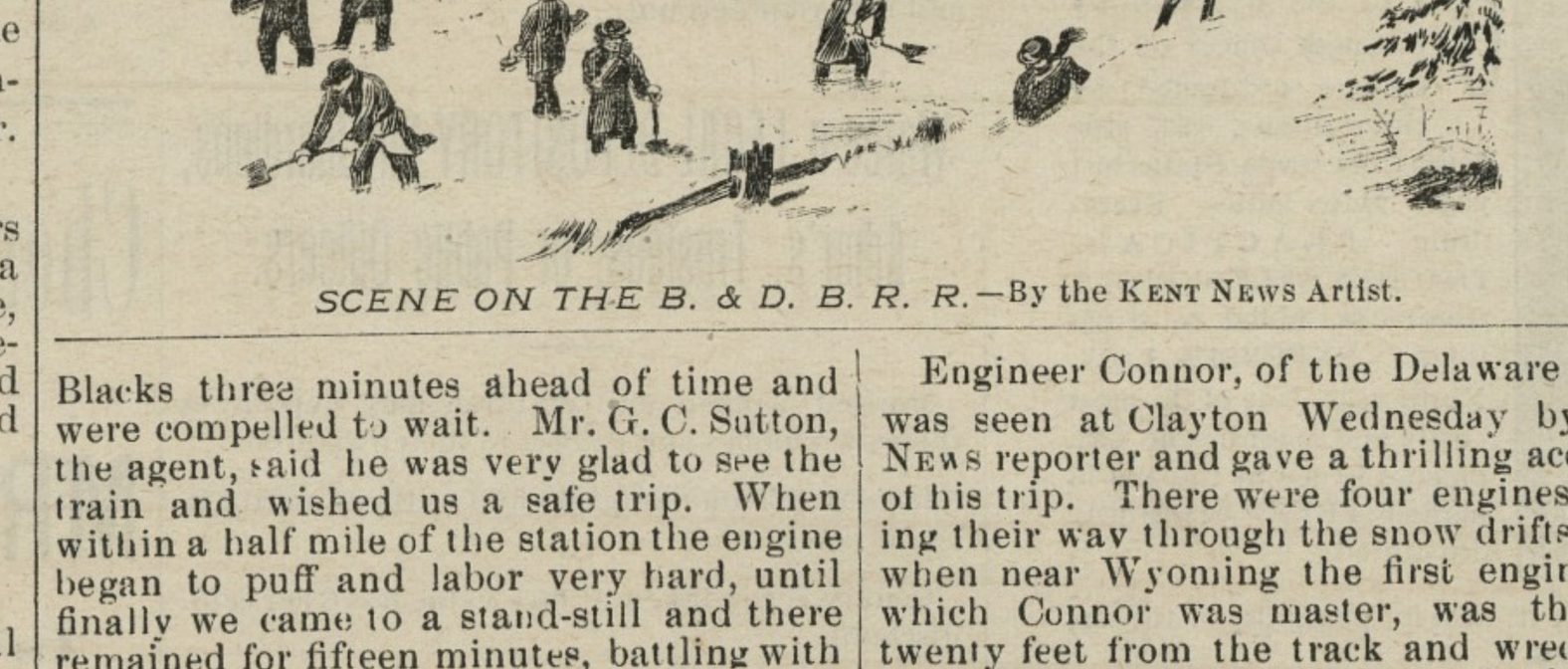
SNOW DRIFTS BAFFLE STEAM!

THE FIRST MAIL TRAIN IN FIVE DAYS ON WEDNESDAY.

A "News" Reporter on Board Tells of the Trip—Scenes Described During the Blockade.

"Hurrah for Kent county and the gallant railroad men!" These were the words that greeted us at Clayton when the first train from Chestertown since Thursday last drew up at the station. And our boys deserve a hurrah and a tiger, too, for their determined efforts to get the train through. The train left Chestertown at 6.50 A. M., John D. Welch, conductor, Cyrus Howard, brakeman, Firman Layman, engineer, Geo. Burke, fireman; Edward Lambert, postal agent, Edward Davis, express messenger, Miss Wallen of Smyrna, Jesse G. Duyer, J. Leeds Barroll, three drummers, a machinist, Messrs. Atley and Downey of Rock Hall, and the NEWS reporter. The run to Worton was made on schedule time through snow banked on either side over twelve feet high. A. S. Turner, the agent, was at his post, yet all looked dreary for miles around. But one man was to be seen, while the roads in every direction were impassable. Mr. Wm. Hepbron, the agent at Lynch's, with hair beautifully reminding one of the snow, was delighted to see the train once more. Miss L. S. Lusby boarded the train here for Millington. She had been caught away from home. Lynch's looked like a white blanket had been thrown around and about the town, and the inhabitants warned not to poke their noses outside their doors. It was at Lynch's that we experienced some heavy knocks, caused by coming in contact with snow that had drifted during the night.

At Hepbron's not a soul was to be seen except Mr. Stavely, the agent. He stated that the mail driver had been unable to reach there. Kennedyville was reached on time, and Joe Weer and others hailed our coming with delight, and expressed their pleasure by waving their hats. Jas. E. Weer boarded the engine here and proved a valuable assistant to Engineer Blyman. He stated that they had been out of the world since the storm, and that very few teams had entered the town from the surrounding country. We arrived at



SCENE ON THE B. & D. B. R. R.—By the KENT NEWS Artist.

Blacks three minutes ahead of time and were compelled to wait. Mr. G. C. Sutton, the agent, said he was very glad to see the train and wished us a safe trip. When within a half mile of the station the engine began to puff and labor very hard, until finally we came to a stand-still and there remained for fifteen minutes, battling with the ice and snow. After many attempts, however, we pulled through and reached Lambson's a few minutes behind time. Rod Vansant, agent, was at his post and hailed us cheerily. The mail agent was also on hand, but the roads appeared as impassable as at any other place. At Masseys the girls were waiting and watching to greet the jolly crew, but so busy were the most of them that C. was the only one that saluted them with a wave of his hand. The Queen Anne's train pulled out just as we entered the station, but had made a special trip the night before. Fred. Numbers, agent, remarked that everything was frozen up and snow covered, and there was nothing new. Several parties were ready to board the Kent train for Chestertown, and were delighted to see her.

Clayton was reached on time, and there we found a company of belated travelers, among whom were Comptroller M. deK. Smith, Rich'd D. Hynson, Wilbur Eliason, Carson Harris, John S. Vandegrift, Alvey York, John N. Roberts, Jos. Archbell and others. These had very interesting stories to tell. Mr. Carson Harris tried to get to his home near Still Pond Saturday, but could only come to Clayton, where he remained until Wednesday.

The train arrived at Chestertown on the return trip at 1 o'clock, bringing fifteen pouches of letters and sixty-eight sacks of papers. Postmaster Shaw was suffering with rheumatism, but worked with one hand, while his able assistant, Mr. J. N. Wheatley, reinforced by Mr. Lambert, opened the big mail in two hours!

Another Delay Thursday.

The railroad men worked all night Wednesday clearing away snow, etc., and the regular train did not get away until 8.15, arriving at Clayton at 10.30. All trains were late at Clayton on account of drift snow. One engine had to be pulled out with mules. Upon arriving at Dodson's cut, on the return trip, the train was delayed three hours by the snow, arriving at Chestertown at 5 P. M.

Fighting the Snow Drifts.

As stated in the NEWS last week, another attempt was made to get through the snow drifts to Worton early Saturday morning, but owing to the high winds the men were withdrawn until late in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon Conductor Welch and Engineer Reed, in charge of engine No. 62, with thirty men, commenced a persistent effort to get through. The curve at Chestertown was cut so that the high bank of snow looked like a quarry of beautiful marble all planed by the carvers' tools, while from the bank above the snow projected and curled as gracefully as white smoke from a locomotive. This curve was safely passed, but in doing so the windows on the left side of the engine were broken out and a board nailed over it. Work on Wickes' cut, where the snow was banked twelve feet high and at least a mile in length, was of course slow work. The engine made repeated attempts to break through, but in vain. Engineer Reed would run back about one hundred yards and then come with all possible force against the barrier, but it was like a stone wall and resisted all assaults. Work was continued nearly all night Saturday, and on Sunday morning, under a warm sun, work was resumed and some progress made. At noon Engineer Reed made another desperate assault on the bank of snow, and when the engine struck the drift, instead of the snow giving away to the assault, the iron horse was thrown clear off the track, while the snow, banked on either side, caved in and nearly covered the noble steed. Conductor Welch was on the engine when it struck and the jar bruised his left hand so that for awhile he thought a leader was broken. The other men on the engine received a considerable jolt. Quite a number of persons from town were standing near watching the onslaught, but when this accident happened they took to their heels. The snow was thrown for some distance, and when it struck the escaping visitors increased their speed. Willie says it looked like somebody throwing shovels full of snow in the air when the engine struck. This accident was a costly one and caused the ardent spirits of the faithful railroad employes to wilt somewhat. But they did not remain in the slough of despair long; they went to work with renewed effort to replace the derailed engine and clear away the snow. Work was continued nearly all night Sunday, all day Monday and Monday night. The engine was jacked up and efforts made to track it, but each time it slipped back, and it seemed impossible to ever get it on with the appliances at hand. At 12.30 o'clock Tuesday the snow shovelers had cut through to Worton station, and there met Supervisor Bice with engine No. 237.

Supervisor Bice's Terrible Trip.

As told in the NEWS last week, Supervisor Bice started from Clayton at 8 o'clock Thursday night, 7th instant. About midnight Mr. Jos. E. Weer, at Kennedyville, was awakened by Mr. Bice, who had walked two miles in the blizzard, and asked for men. Mr. Bice was well nigh frozen and required all of Mr. Weer's attention to restore him. Extra men were secured and No. 237 brought to Kennedyville. Late Friday afternoon there was no water to be had, and not until Saturday, when Messrs. Nickerson and Webb brought water from Parrott's branch, did they get any. These men continued to haul water until midnight Saturday. In the meantime Mr. Nat. Redding, assisted by Mr. James E. Weer, secured Mr. Faulkner's traction engine and pumped water from a well to the tank, thus supplying the engine. Coal also gave out, but fortunately Messrs. Shafer & Davies had a supply and kindly furnished the railroad with fuel. The engine got through as far as Parrott's branch Saturday, and there she remained until Sunday, unable to move in either direction. She returned to Kennedyville Sunday, and there remained until the 110 men cut out the drifts to Worton, arriving at the latter place Tuesday at noon.

It required but little time now to place the derailed engine on the track, and at 5 P. M. Tuesday both engines were making desperate efforts to get around the Chestertown curve, the track having become filled with ice and caked with snow, caused by the continual tramping of visitors and others who traveled to and from the derailed engine on Sunday and Monday. The depot was reached at 8 o'clock. Immediately the engines made the run to Kennedyville and returned with the men, numbering about one hundred, arriving in town at 2 A. M. Wednesday.

Col. Stacey Helps.

At noon Sunday Col. E. P. Stacey and Engineer Benj. Boggs left Clayton with engine No. 270 and cleared the road to Black's, arriving there at noon Tuesday. Colonel Stacey had about sixty men and encountered some heavy drifts.

Accidents, Costs, Etc.

It is remarkable that the men escaped serious accidents after the experiences of the past week. They have been exposed to all sorts of dangers and entered into the work regardless of health, their whole object being to open travel. Supervisor Bice was caught between the two engines and injured his left elbow. The wound was very painful, although not serious. He was taken with a chill Wednesday night and is now in bed. Engineer Reed was unable to make the trip Wednesday on account of a bad cold and a boil on his neck. He was somewhat improved yesterday, but is still very unwell. Brakeman Frank Blyman was unable to make the trip Wednesday on account of sickness. His partner, Cyrus, was at his post, but was suffering with a bad cough. Conductor Welch was in fair condition, but was feeling rather shaky from exposure and loss of rest.

Engineer Connor, of the Delaware road, was seen at Clayton Wednesday by the NEWS reporter and gave a thrilling account of his trip. There were four engines forcing their way through the snow drifts, and when near Wyoming the first engine, of which Connor was master, was thrown twenty feet from the track and wrecked; also the two engines immediately following. Engineer Connor was badly scalded from his knees down, and his fireman, Griffiths, was burned to death, his flesh dropping from his bones when he was picked up. At times, Engineer Connor says, his engine was driven completely under the snow!

The cost to the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad will be considerable, some estimating the actual cost of labor, fuel, etc., at nearly $1,000, besides the loss to the company in freights, traffic, etc. The men were paid twelve and a-half cents an hour for shoveling snow.

CROSBY LOCALS.

My, the storm! Of all the snow storms we ever witnessed in this section of the country, undoubtedly last Thursday, Friday and Saturday was the most disagreeable. Even when the clouds had passed away it kept on snowing as though the heavens were angry at something and was taking revenge. Had such been the case most assuredly they could have rejoiced at the grand success. Snow everywhere, barns, stables, sheds, even the best built houses could not withstand these soft little flakes, as they hunted up every little crack and crevice. As one watched these tiny little white spats as they hunted for a place warmer than the cold, outside world, see them find a crack so small the cold blasts from the northwest could hardly enter, then see them creep silently, quietly through, then off they would hurry as though afraid they would be forced back into the cold world, it makes one almost imagine they had life. The snow has banked everywhere it found anything to bank against, in many places as deep as 8 and 10 feet. Nearly every road was banked so that it was impassable, and you might say we were in the same condition that New York was after the election last November, but our people did not propose to let this condition of affairs last, and on Monday the following turned out with shovels to clear the track: Geo. Blackiston, Romie Crouch, C. Beck, L. Beck, R. Elburn, W. R. Hoges, Jas. H. Vanzant, H. Kendall, G. W. Elburn, S. Elburn, John Hyland, Jas. Ashley and Lem'l Ross on one section of the road; V. Burgess, R. L. W. Crouch, R. Elburn, D. C. Elburn and O. E. Elburn on another section, and in remarkably short time they had a good track to Strong's store. Above, Wm. Burgess, Jas. Greenwood, C. C. Wood, Jr., Ed. Brady, Al. Coleman and a number of colored men cleared the way to Edesville, and this gave us an outlet to the latter place. This was done *free*, and if the people in the other sections had gone to work instead of waiting for the Levy Court to pay them, you could walk or ride whenever you pleased. When asked of many why they did not clear a track the answer would be, "I have no team and can walk as well on the snow banks as anywhere else." True, but let me say that nine-tenths of our people who helped to make a track, had none either, but do you know when you may need a doctor? I will assure you he is not going to walk over snow banks. Then there is wood to haul, flour for your family and other things that call for a team.

The farmers with us were fortunate, when, on Friday morning they awoke to find their stock covered with snow, and no loss, as far as we can learn, except a few pigs and fowls. "King" lost a valuable pig, but he has two more of the same kind left.

We are informed Lem used a bag of rags to "chink" up the cracks in his stable, and now his horse just stands there and sweats.

Our boatmen will have their hands full when the thaw comes, but one of the many good traits of our people is, they will work as hard to save a neighbor's boat, be he present or not, as they will their own, and as a consequence it is very seldom any loss is met with.

Dr. Selby, while coming through the woods from Sharptown to Piney Neck road, ran on a snow bank and upset.

Johnny Crouch, Will and Lem Ashley on Monday last walked across Chester river to Reed's Creek and bagged 6 wild geese and quite a number of ducks. We can vouch for the ducks being good as we were remembered in the shape of a pair of fine fellows.

The enterprise of your Junior in *bringing* us the NEWS is appreciated. Fred. says they could have been here sooner, but Jim and Charley stopped to dig a fox out of a snow bank. He forgot to say who got the bush.

Capt. Hyland has been home sick for several days, but says he feels improved.

W. A. Hyland has been quite sick this week, but is able to be about again.

Postmaster C.'s son, Wilmot, has been sick for the past week, but under Dr. Selby's skillful hands is improving fast.

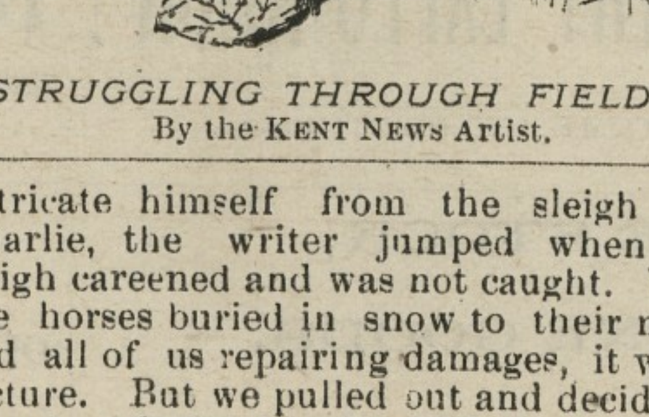
Capt. Hyland felt a great relief when he read in the NEWS that the Anna B. Smith was safe in harbor.

We have been informed that our neighbor, James Wood, has discontinued farming and gone into the sewing machine business. SYLVANUS.

A MEMORABLE JOURNEY!

Working a Way Through Mountains of Snow Drifts to Deliver the "Kent News" to county Postoffices—Adventures on the Way and Greetings at Edesville, Rock Hall, and other Points.

Desiring to furnish the patrons of the KENT NEWS the latest news two NEWS reporters left Chestertown Monday morning at ten o'clock, in company with Messrs. Charles J. Reiche and James C. Wood, the objective point being all points below Chestertown. We received very little encouragement from anyone, and the journey was commenced under very unfavorable auspices. Upon reaching H. W. Vickers' gate we met Dr. W. F. Hines on horseback. He waved to us to go back and try another road. He had tried to go through and failed, his sleigh parting in the middle. Leaving Mr. M. A. Toulson in the snow bank to get the sleigh to the shop he returned to town and afterward brought Mr. Toulson home in a dearborn. At the blacksmith shop Mr. Sol. Startt directed us to take the Carvill field which we did. Then we had fair traveling to Baker's woods. Here we took to the field and thence to the almshouse where we sent out a reconnoitering party. While at the county home we took occasion to visit Mr. Knight and those under his charge; for the latter Mr. James Hart was the spokesman, and said that the inmates always had a warm fire and plenty to eat, nevertheless it had been very, very cold. Mr. Arderson was lying on his bed very sick, but was attended by Mr. Hart and others. Several of the inmates stated to us that this was the biggest snow they had ever seen. The women were not complaining, but stood at the door in the sunlight and watching us make our way through the snow. Mr. Wm. Knight kindly assisted us through his place, across the road into the cornfield. Upon reaching this elevation Mr. I. R. Leaverton joined us and by his wise counsel and suggestions aided us materially. We held a consulation here and decided to divide the party. A NEWS man with the Lankford and Pomona mail started for those points while we continued on to points further below. "But, boys," said Mr. Leaverton, "before you part don't you want to catch a fox? I think he is up in this pile of boxes." Jim's face lighted up immediately and replied in the affirmative, and a hunt for the fox ensued. About one hundred boxes were moved. Charley looked under the boxes and was positive he saw him and could catch him if *one* more row of boxes were removed! But it required several more rows and then Jim exclaimed, "Pshaw, its nothing but two rabbits!" And before he could catch them they had made their escape over the snow bank! Wishing each other a safe trip we parted. Our route was then through Mr. Leaverton's orchard, plunging through snow four and six feet deep, then, removing a fence, entered I. F. Walbert's field and cow yard. Mr. Walbert greeted us warmly and wished us a successful journey, and then on we sped. It was now 12.30 o'clock and we had walked ever since we left the almshouse. Jim has the utmost confidence in his fifth district friends, as we plod along he encouragingly remarked, "oh, well, boys, when we get to St. Paul's it will be clear sailing, for I know Towney Crew, John Hadaway and the other boys have cut out the roads!" After leaving Walbert's we went through Tylden Brice's back yard, through peach orchard to main road. Upon reaching the road Jim, who remained in the sleigh *through it all*, remarked, "now, boys, put the axe and shovel in and don't get out until you have to," and we got in. But before traveling a half mile we had run into a bank of snow above the heads of the horses and of course had to get out. We retraced our tracks to Mr. Robinson's on H. H. Barroll's farm, went through his front and side yard, through his peach orchard, where the snow was as high as the horses could well pull through and then into the public road. We followed the public road to Clark Taylor's Hill. It was on this hill that Jim saw a big hole and as the sleigh keeled over on its side he exclaimed "oh there's my precipice, now!" And it came very near *his* sure enough for the sleigh upset a few feet beyond it. This was the first upset and then Charlie was unable to get up, and Jim tore his coat trying to



STRUGGLING THROUGH FIELDS!
By the KENT NEWS Artist.

extricate himself from the sleigh and Charlie, the writer jumped when the sleigh careened and was not caught. With the horses buried in snow to their necks and all of us repairing damages, it was a picture. But we pulled out and decided to partake of the lunch which had been so thoughtfully provided by the good mother. We were little apprehensive lest it would get lost in the snow if such mishaps continued. And that lunch was certainly good! Reader, it would have done your eyes good to see the little company enjoy the scanty but delicious morsel there in the snow fields!

Another start was made at 1.30, but we no longer put confidence in Jim's "fifth district boys cutting out the roads," and prepared to get out in a moment's warning. We went through Neal's yard to Charley Brown's wheat field, thence to the road past Price's mill and St. Paul's. We turned from the road at the church and went through Capt. J. Fletcher Willson's farm, thence through a hedge to the Dr. Houston farm, driving so close to the house that we could almost feel the warmth of its hearthstone. Then we drove through a field on the Ellis farm to the public road, but Towney had not cut the roads out and we again turned out of the road and into Will Beck's thicket and peach orchard; thence through Mr. Beck's front yard to the road. But we could not go very far, and turning into the branch rode up a very steep hill to Columbus Leary's peach orchard. Dr. T. B. Willson was standing on his front porch, his head and shoulders the only visible parts of his person. He greeted us gladly, thanked us for our information, and watched us fighting through the snow. He stated that we were the fifth or sixth team that had passed his house since Thursday! On we journeyed, passing through two fields of Mr. Leary's to the Edesville schoolhouse. At the school Miss Eva Gresham, teacher, was at her post while a dozen or more children curiously watched our onward course. From the school house we passed into Commissioner Horace Wilson's field, then into the road across a ravine, returning again to the field and on to Mr. S. Burgess' at Edesville. Here we received a warm reception. The KENT NEWS was handed to Miss Julia Burgess, the pretty assistant postmistress, and she and her mother quickly distributed them to the subscribers, and everything the visitors said was listened to with attentive ears. We must acknowledge here our appreciation of the many kind offers of hospitality from the people at Edesville, and although the boys had not dug the roads out they had cleared the snow of selfishness from their hearts and had let in a full blaze of the sunshine of brotherly love!

At Edesville Commissioner Willson, Postmaster Burgess and others were out with a big force making a 7 foot roadway through snow 12 or 15 feet high on either side.

On to Rock Hall.

It was now 2 o'clock when the start was made for Rock Hall. We took the Swan Creek road, passing through Mrs. Jump's field, thence again to the main road until Wesley Kennard's corner was reached. Here we turned and went through the woods to Geo. Gale's, then to Jack Scoone's to Casey's store. It was on the Swan Creek road that we met our first sleighs, they being Mr. Joseph Trew and his father, having been to carry Miss Trew to her school, and Frank Stevens with two of the fifth's young belles. At Casey's store Dr. Hodgkins gave us a questioning look and marveled how we reached there. The road from Casey's store to Rock Hall had been dug out and made passable. The snow was piled up six or seven feet all along the village streets, and only by cutting through could the people get out. We delivered the KENT NEWS mail at 3 P. M., and in a short while our arrival was known through the town. Postmaster Durding rapidly distributed the papers and before night nearly every paper had been called for. Jack Coleman, of Chestertown was on hand and with the rest was eager to hear the news. It was worth the fatigue and cold to witness the delight with which the good people of Rock Hall hailed the NEWS. Elsewhere will be found items picked up while there.

Then to Crosby.

Not a horse had traveled the road to Crosby since Thursday but with undaunted courage and with the utmost confidence in our horses we started for Crosby where the NEWS has a large patronage. We followed the main road until we reached the corner of Mrs. Crosby's farm. Here we cut down a fence and dug through two fields, thence to Henry Mercer's, where another fence was taken down and more snow shoveled. It was here that Charley and Jim got the laugh on us. Jim was in the sleigh, Charlie was removing the fence while the writer was shoveling snow from a bank about twelve feet high and ten or twelve yards in width. After shoveling for sometime without much progress we remarked "why, boys it will take all night to dig this away!" Jim and Charlie laughed heartily and agreed with us. The horses were again unharnessed, the sleigh pulled over and then the noble animals driven through. From Scott's Hill we went through several fields to the corner of the woods, and then across the main road to Wickes farm. We continued up the field to Earle Strong's house where we entered the main road and arrived safely at Crosby at 4.30 P. M. Postmaster Crosby was there to receive us and royally did he do it.

"Will" gave us a warm invitation to remain over night for which we sincerely thanked him, and leaving the NEWS bundles we continued our journey to Mr. Jas. C. Wood's, where a most enjoyable supper was delightfully served by Laura, the cook, a better one than whom is not easily found. Fresh milk, hot gems, cakes, fried ham, TENDER beefsteak and hot coffee comprised the bill of fare and we each did justice to it surely! A pair of fresh horses were harnessed to the cutter and home was reached at 10.15 P. M., after one or two falls in snow banks, the worst one being in the woods near Mr. Burgess'. We were gliding along nicely when suddenly we run into a bank in which our horses were buried up to their heads. Fortunately we extricated ourselves.

The horses with which this journey was made were Helen and Nellie, two small-sized black and gray mares. They never became excited, tried to kick or run. They floundered about in the snow wherever the driver headed them and at times lay buried in the snow until rested for another plunge. In many places the snow would bear us and we pulled the sleigh easily over.

The road from Piney Neck to Edesville was banked badly but the farmers and others banded together and cut a path wide enough for one sleigh. The banks are above a horse's head and we imagine some difficulty will be experienced in meeting a team therein.

ITEMS FROM EDESVILLE.

Newsy Notes of the Great Storm and Other Happenings.

At this writing we are wrapped about with huge snow banks. The principal thoroughfare is so completely blocked that the pedestrians while tramping these snow-mountains may look well into quite a number of second stories. The centre of the village is comparatively free from the blockade, but all communication toward Wagner's Shops is cut off. Those traveling from Rock Hall past here either come through W. H. Coleman's wood or up the main road as far as Wagner's and then across to Piney Neck road which leads on to the village.

Messrs. William Burgess, James A. Greenwood, Charles D. Wood and others, managed by hard struggling to make the Piney Neck road passable. Messrs. Burgess, D. S., and J. W. Sutton, C. F. Wheatly, Walter Fields, Stephen Kendall and others broke the blockade from Sutton's shop to H. A. Willson's gate. Mr. T. E. W. Crew and James C. Ringgold were authorized to open a track from Rock Hall to Lankford. They began on Wednesday of this week, found some banks eight feet deep.

One lady resident says she does not think we have had so terrible a storm for about forty years. She went to Millington in the upper portion of the county so many years ago to visit the late John V. Crosby and wife for a few days and was storm-stayed for four weeks; nevertheless, had a good time with the Millington fellows.

I wonder if she sang then "On the Snow! the beautiful Snow!" as the young folks have been doing hereabouts for the past few weeks? But alas, the blizzard piled it up in such great bunches, that, sleighing was anything but pleasant for a few days. The girls are enjoying the most fun with Miller, Stevens, Wood, Rees, Skirven, Hadaway, Wheatley, Coleman, Wilkins and many others.

Mr. William Burgess seems to be the most industrious in ascertaining where help may be needed during the continuance of the severe wintry weather. Wm. Apsley, John C. Dowling and a colored man, Henry Smith all of Rock Hall left Baltimore by rail for Chestertown on Monday last and succeeded in reaching Yorktown. On Wednesday they started afoot for home, and passed through here about five o'clock P. M. These men are oyster buyers and are used to rough times when the Chesapeake surges in its mad rage, but do not care to repeat a similar R. R. roughing it.

We asked little Ray how mama and the children got along while it was so awfully cold, and he replied, "Right well, only the kettle of boiling water froze on the stove." "Well, did the stove have fire in it?" "Of course it did—how'd we keep warm?"

The Misses Florence and Mattie Adkinson, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. Purnel Jump. They come a few days ahead of the blizzard. Mrs. Jump thought this to be an elegant opportunity to go to the city and pay her respects to a dentist, having such good hands with whom to leave the children, but sakes alive, mercury fell so low the bay friz and they are all friz away from home, but the girls are having a royal time sleigh riding. We don't remember how many bridges they crossed.

Pastor Shreeve and about a dozen of his members were present at Wesley Chapel Sunday morning, and short services were held. All had reached the Church by walking over the snow banks.

A meeting of the Fourth Quarterly Conference was announced for last Monday, but the successful storm prevented the assembling.

It is quite amusing sometimes when the evening gatherers at P. O. begin to spout their accomplishments. One good natured two hundred pounder said he left the store on one occasion with two bushels of corn, 15 pounds of bacon, 1 gallon coal oil, 1lb crackers and two lbs sugar, carrying them all home, a distance of ¾ of a mile and lit his pipe without putting any article down on the route. The P. M. smole, and the rest, well——

Lother has killed the pig that persisted in rooting up his front yard—even after the blizzard.

Your Junior Editor exceeded the usual promptness of the mail driver last Monday by depositing the "KENT NEWS" packages at our P. O. Good for Fred!

With painful effort we chronicle the death of Addie, the beautiful and loving daughter of Mr. Pierson Jewell. Rev. Jesse Shreeve visited her in her last illness, and gave the Christian counsel that such meek and saintly fathers can administer. Death relieved her of all suffering on Tuesday night.

Mr. John S. Connolly is quite sick at his daughter's, Mrs. Lewin Wheat.

Mrs. J. Frank Wheatley has been very sick for the past ten days, but is slowly improving.

Mrs. J. W. Crouch has been ill for several weeks but is better. OBSERVER.

ORPHANS' Court, Tuesday, Feb. 12.—Present Judges Harris and Burgess. R. D. Hynson and J. Thomas Lamb, administrators of Herbert S. Lamb, filed first and final administration and dividend account. James T. Greenwood, administrator of Mary E. Greenwood, returned account sale of personal property.

THE school house at Worton is being repaired and made better fitted to keep the children warm. Miss Hynson was at her post Monday but Miss Link got lost in a snowbank. She was tearfully sorry that she could not get there.

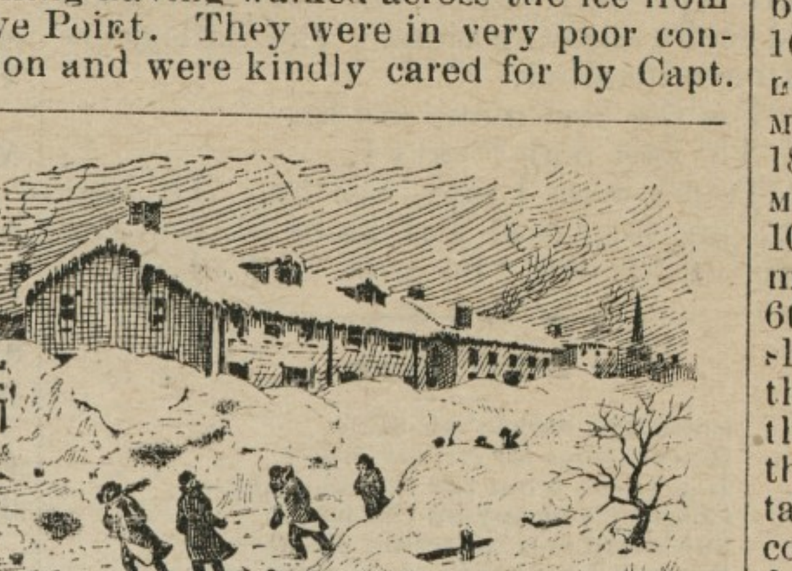
BUDGET OF ROCK HALL NEWS.

How the Bay Appears—Dredgers Start for Baltimore—Watching for the Latrobe.

Safe in harbor! These were the words uttered by the host of brawny sailors at Rock Hall, as the wind howled and the snow drifted high along the roadways. The fleet of white-winged vessels that are accustomed to riding on the billows of the waters were at anchor. The masts and spars covered with snow stood out in bold relief while the hulls looked more like models of boats made of ice. Winter had wrapped its shroud of ice and snow about everything while the wind was singing a lullaby to all shipping. As far as we could see from Rock Hall the bay is covered with ice and of course picturesquely desolate. Seen under the soft beams of the midwinter moon the landscape is particularly beautiful. Its sheen silver, the already whited bosom of the waters and reveal to our eyes the surrounding shores that lift their snow-clad heads.

Capt Shaw went out on the ice to Swan Point bar Monday and says the ice is four inches thick there.

Five dredgers arrived here late Sunday evening having walked across the ice from Love Point. They were in very poor condition and were kindly cared for by Capt.



MAIN STREET IN ROCK HALL.
By the KENT NEWS Artist.

Ned Apsley. Early Monday morning they started on the ice for Baltimore. We learn that they walked across toward Steelton and then kept close to shore until the city limits were reached. This was a remarkable feat.

There are about forty vessels locked in the ice at Love Point including Buck Sanford and several others from this place. They are confidently looking for the Latrobe to come and cut them out, but at this writing no help has arrived. The sailors walked from boat to boat on the ice and among them they have quite a colony. Farmers along the shore were appealed to for provisions and in every instance supplied their wants. "George" Mitchel, of Chestertown, says his vessel is in a safe harbor but that he and the boys want to get home.

One of the most thrilling experiences encountered by any of our residents was that through which Messrs. Abe Casey, Wm. Middleton and Hayward Ashley passed. They were caught out in the terrible blizzard and started to walk to Rock Hall from Ringgold's Point at 9 A. M. Friday. It was impossible to come by the public road and they came on the ice all the way arriving at noon. The cold was intense while the wind fairly made them fight to get along. The travelers were well-nigh perished when they reached home but it is said that Mr. Middleton suffered most, having been not so *perfectly* clad as the other two.

Messrs. Edward Brady and John Elburn, of Piney Neck, have made a blind out of ice on the river and expect to capture a dozen geese at least. Mr. Bardy says that on Sunday there were 160 geese feeding in the opening.

Mr. P. Adley was elected delegate to the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Maryland from Lankford Lodge which meets in Baltimore this week. Mr. Adley could find no other way to town than to walk, and like the brave knight that he is, he covered the distance to Lankford on foot but rode the remainder of the journey. He remained in town Tuesday but reached Baltimore safely Wednesday night.

Mr. John Downey also came to town Tuesday and went to Baltimore the following day.

Among the casualties in this section are the following: Mr. Wm. Porter lost several lambs, a litter of pigs and a lot of poultry by freezing; he has been very unfortunate having lost a valuable pair of mules previously. Mr. T. J. Satterfield lost a lamb and some poultry, and several others lost stock and poultry, while a few persons were unfortunate enough to be caught with depleted wood piles, yet there was little serious suffering.

Mr. S. J. Wickes secured a large force of men and opened a track on the public road from Grey's Inn Lane to Rock Hall on Wednesday.

It was thought the severity of the storm would close up the bay, but such was not the case, as large vessels were seen beating up the western side above Sandy Point a few days ago.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Ayres, on the Haven, last Tuesday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Nellie Ayres, daughter of Mr. D. W. Ayres, and Mr. Joseph Hogans. After the ceremony a magnificent reception was held at the cozy home of the groom, at which a very large number of friends of the happy couple were present. This is one of our most popular young couples, and have gone forth on their blissful journey amidst the best wishes of the entire neighborhood. John, old boy, get a move on you or you will be left alone!

Mr. T. B. Durding, our worthy druggist, has made quite an improvement in the appearance of his place of business, with a side case, glass front near the entire length of the building; making a handsome display of fancy china and glassware.

Mr. John A. Coleman, who has been sick for near two weeks, we are glad to say, is improving.

Mr. C. C. Strong sledded coal across the creek on Monday, but Mrs. Laura Urie's son Edgar must have found a weak place in it, for, sorry to say, he broke through on Tuesday and came near drowning, being in the water near an hour before assistance came. We hope it will not prove serious.

Friend B., while spending a pleasant evening with his lady friend on Tuesday evening became the loser of a fine string of bells by a used-to-be belle, so he therefore thanks her for leaving him two whilst she was satisfied with one string.

Mr. Harry Cooper met with an accident on Wednesday morning a short distance from Rock Hall. In passing Mr. Richard Jones in one of our narrow passways his sleigh upset, throwing him out and breaking his harness, but no serious damage was done.

Last Tuesday night was the first time the I. O. G. T. failed to meet since they organized, two years ago.

Over a dozen window panes were broken in the M. E. Church last Friday night, making it impossible to heat the church, therefore they have had no service since.

Despite the snow we still hear of mad dogs being killed. Mr. John Coleman had one to kill last Friday. George Haten also took the life of a useless canine, supposed to have had the rabies.

Barclay Items.

Mr. James Se[illegible]way is dead and buried.

Our kind [illegible] obliging agent, Mr. C. Coursey, who has been sick is improving.

We intend to start a boxing school here in a few days. Mr. Jack Johnson seems to be champion of the feather weights.

Our kind old friend John W. Johnson, is doing a [illegible] business.

Our [illegible] blacksmiths, John Booker, John Tingle, [illegible] field are all busy at their trade. Jos. [illegible]

We are expec[illegible] the evangelist, Rev [illegible]nshaw with us fo[illegible] week or two.

[illegible] Clarke Everett[illegible] "sparking" in our village [illegible] makes [illegible] town boys stand back.

Mr. Co[illegible]per, of Philadelphia, is visiting his family [illegible] in town.

Our barber is [illegible] and jolly.

During this storm [illegible] there has been quite a number of cattle [illegible]rozen to death around this neighborhood. O. M. V.

THE Easton and Elkton jails are full of homeless tramps and wanderers from oyster boats frozen up in the creeks and rivers.

MONEY TO LOAN: On Mortgages of Real Estate. WILLIAM M. SLAY, Chestertown, Md. f2-y.

GALENA LOCALS.

We have been snow-bound here since Friday morning last; have had no mails since Thursday, 7th inst, and today, Wednesday, 13th, we got our first mail. On Friday morning, 8th instant, our mail carrier, with the agent at Lambson's, started with the mail in the face of the snow storm, with the thermometer at 4° below zero. They managed to get to the station, but was not able to get back until Saturday, then it took them over two hours to travel the short distance of 2¼ miles. The roads are banked with snow in all directions, in some places as high as 12 feet.

There are quite a number of men employed by the commissioners in cutting a passage through the banks of snow, so that people may be able to travel about to get necessaries. Mr. B. F. Moffett with a gang of men worked all day Sunday and Sunday night and part of Monday cutting out the road from his mill towards Galena and Georgetown.

We were shocked on Sunday morning to hear of the very sudden death of our neighbor, Thomas A. Meredith, for I think it was on the Thursday before we had a pleasant conversation with him and he seemed in unusually good spirits.

The weather has been extremely cold, the thermometer marking from zero to 6° below for several days, though in January 16, 1893, it was somewhat colder, the thermometer marked at 5 A. M., 3° below, 6 A. M., 4°, and at 7 A. M., 6° below, and on Jan. 18, 1893 the thermometer marked at 5 A. M., 6° below, 6 A. M., 4° below, and 9 A. M., 10° below. During the blizzard of 1888 it marked 12° above, the coldest. On March 6th, 1868, three persons in a two-horse sleigh drove across the Sassafras river on the ice to attend a quarterly meeting here, the ice in the river being about 7 inches thick, now it is said to be 12 inches! So, taken altogether, we have had about as cold a spell of weather as there has been for the past 30 years. A great many of the pumps in the town were frozen hard.

On account of the very cold weather and deep snow they had to suspend operations at the auction of Mr. Horsey's goods, as the buyers could not get out.

It is fortunate there are not many on the sick list in this vicinity at present. P.

Jottings from the Fifth District.

Political Talk—Personal Mention, &c.

The woods in this section, seems to be full of candidates for the commissionership of the fifth district. We hardly think the voters can do better than return our friend, the present incumbent, Mr. H. A. Willson. It goes without saying, that Mr. W. has given the district as good or better management as it has been our fortune to have for many years. However, if Mr. Willson cannot, or will not return, then the next best move, as we see it through our glasses, is to let the "mantle" of Mr. W. fall on Mr. George T. Cosden, who is a gentleman well qualified for the position, having had large experience along that line from his father, and otherwise. Mr. J. Walter Skirven is also spoken of and is well qualified. Among other gentlemen not heretofore mentioned in print as talked of for political honors are such good men as John P. Nicholson, Capt. J. B. Willson, and T. Romie Strong again, all for the Legislature, also all of them and Mr. James L. Beck in addition for county treasurer. So you see we can supply any candidate needed. Our district can also furnish a good candidate for State Senator if the people desire it. The oyster interest certainly demand a representative closely identified with the tongers in person and property. We are told by some that Worton district has a prior right to the treasuryship, but why that district should have any special claim over the fifth we fail to appreciate. Neither of these two districts have had the office; therefore, according to our logic, they have an equal claim. May the best man win! The woods and by-ways seem equally full of candidates for constable. Now if there is one thing that this neighborhood needs, and needs *bad*, it is a resident constable, and hope the Honorable Commissioners will see their way clear to supply this long-felt want. It is conceded that C. H. Smith will succeed himself as one of the dog and game constables for our section of the district. Surely, if the commissioners have any taste for "Artistic Lithography" they will honor Smith with a second term. His petition is embelished with some exceedingly fine cuts of the quadrupeds which he has so faithfully protected during the past year.

Mr. Wm. R. Larrimore, of bicycle fame, who has been a resident of East Neck Island or a number of years, is meeting with too many attractions about Rock Hall to longer resist the inclination to vacate his island home and move up to the village. He is now engaged in hauling material for a dwelling he contemplates building on his lot of land in Allen's Lane in the near future.

Mr. S. J. Coleman, recently of Chestertown, has been selected assistant teacher of the gentlemen's class No. 1, in the M. E. Sunday-school; he entered upon his new duties last Sunday week, and proved himself an adept in handling the lesson and members of the class.

Our old friend "Jack," we understand, has had his lower extremities encased with joints of seven-inch stove pipe as a preventative against the bite of mad dogs.

Capt. Edward Proctor, who a few weeks ago was quite seriously hurt by the carrying away of the mainmast of his vessel during a gale of wind, is now much improved and can get about with a slight limp.

Washington College.

Mount Vernon Literary Society will hold a celebration Feb. 22 in the college chapel. Rev. Mr. Compton and Father Ott have accepted invitations to deliver addresses, and Mr. C. T. Westcott and others have been invited. Prof. Clarke and Mr. A. H. Covey have consented to declaim. A quartette will furnish music for the occasion. In the evening the society will tender a banquet to the Board of Visitors and Faculty at Shuster's dining parlors.

COLLEGE AVERAGES.

W. C. Brown leads the Senior class with 96.8; E. M. Noble leads the Junior with 97.6; W. E. S. Thomas leads the Sophomore with 98.8; J. E. Pardee leads the Freshmen, 95.9.

The following in the Freshmen and Preparatory classes received above 80; Miss Longfellow, 98.2; Miss Murray, 98.2; H. Brown, 97.6; Coursey, 97.5; Cooper, 96.3; Miss Perkins, 96.3; Pardee, 95.9; White, 95.3; Anthony, 95; Miss Rogers, 95; Miss Eliason, 95; Ward, 94.9; H. Beck, 94; Sherwood, 93.9; Miss Vickers, 93.3; M. deK. Smith, 92.5; Rickey, [illegible]; Blackiston, 92.4; Dudley, 92.2; [illegible] A. Davis, 91.4; C. Boston, 91[illegible]; McFeely, 91.2; Miss Toulson, 91[illegible]; Wharton, 91; Miss Russell, 90.[illegible]; J. Eliason, 90.7; H. Eliason, 89.9; Miss L. Stam, 89.3; F. Simpers, 89.2; R. Stam, 89; Miss A. Stam, 88.6; Watts, 88.7; Miss Whaland, 88.5; R. Simpers, 88; Miss Culp, 87.7; Miss Westcott, 87.3; Longfellow, 87.7; Hines, 87.3; Miss Frazier, 87.3; A. McCabe, 86.7; Patton, 86.7; Anderson, 86.3; E. McCabe, 86.1; Jackson, 85.9; Lucas, 85.8; Miss Smith, 85.8; Miss Thompson, 83.4; Toulson, 83; F. Perkins, 82.1; Barnes, 82; Miss Beck, 81.7; Janvier, 81.1; Miss Downey, 81. Names that did not appear last month Miss Rogers, 96.4; F. Hines, 84.2.

THERE will be service at ST. PAUL'S CHURCH Sunday, Feb. 17th, in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. REV. C. T. DENROCHE, Rector. All are welcome.

REVIVAL SERVICES at CHRIST M. P. CHURCH Sunday night. No week services of this character. Converts meeting at 3½ P. M., to which all are invited. The regular religious meetings will be resumed, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. The pastor will preach Sunday morning and night. Thanks are returned to all who assisted in the meetings, and for the special manifestation of Christian feeling on the part of other denominations.

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