Kent News

SATURDAY, - - - FEB. 13, 1897.

RAIN, hail, snow and slush and thermometer at 28°, rendered yesterday one of the worst days of the winter.

THE Board of Control and Review expect to finish the Sixth district today and take up the Seventh next Monday.

Ten days ago the "ground hog" predicted "fair weather" for sixty days, and the weather has been miserably bad ever since. That "hog" is a humbug.

MR. VIRGEL Y. WARD, a student of Washington College, received the sad intelligence of the death of his sister yesterday at her home in Salisbury. He leaves for home to-day.

Tomato Canning.—Some of the canners on the Peninsula are already contracting with farmers for tomatoes. The price which has been offered is $5 a ton and this is considered fair. The canners are expecting a good season, and it is said by some that twice as many tomatoes will be canned this season as there were last year. Mr. H. N. Baldwin, of the Kennedyville cannery, was in the county last week, and put the price at $5 per ton, and intimated that unless the farmers could grow stock for that price his cannery would not be opened. Mr. Carr, of the Worton cannery, was also in the county, and stated the present condition of the canned goods market and the future outlook gives little promise of the canners being able to go above the $5 mark for tomatoes.

Stop-over Privilege at Washington.

A ten day stop-over at Washington, D. C., is now granted on all through tickets between the East and the West, via the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Stop-over will also be granted on the return journey made on round trip tickets, but not exceeding ten days. Passengers will deposit their tickets with the Ticket agent at B. & O. R. R. Station in Washington, who will retain them until the journey is to be resumed, when they will be made good for continuous passage to destination by extension or exchange. This arrangement will doubtless be greatly appreciated by the traveling public because it will permit the holders of through tickets to make a brief visit to the National Capital without additional outlay for railroad fare. 2t.

COMING TO MARYLAND.

Immigrants from Iowa and Canada Settling in Caroline—Kent May Secure Desirable Colonies.

The Baltimore *Sun* of last Wednesday has the following which is of vital interest to all, and especially to the agricultural community. The breaking up of large estates into smaller trucking farms and the building up of "labor villages" has given a wonderful stimulus to many "slow" sections:

Charles W. Van der Hoogt, secretary of the State Immigration Bureau, returned yesterday from a visit to the Wilhelmina colony in Caroline county. He went to the colony in order to prepare quarters for fifty people who are expected to come to Maryland February 17th from Iowa.

Mr. Van der Hoogt says the colony in Caroline is in a flourishing condition. When the spring opens a large force of men will begin to dyke the marsh lands, which it is proposed to put under cultivation. The saw mill in operation at the colony is running at its full capacity, turning out 5,000 feet of lumber a day.

A letter has been received from a gentleman in Canada, who states that he will arrive in Maryland about March 1 with a colony. All of these people will bring money enough to purchase their farms outright.

The business interests of all our agricultural communities might be given a new impetus by the importation of these industrious people, who would buy or till lands—introduce new industries—supply reliable labor and give new life to every department of country life.

Why should not every county in Maryland seek the benefit of this movement?

MARRIED.

At the residence of the mother of the bride, on Cannon Street, Chestertown, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, 1897, by Rev. S. C. Roberts, WILLIAM L. FOWLER and Miss MARY C. SUTTON, both of Chestertown.

GRACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, of Kennedyville, Rev. K. M. BULL, pastor, Sunday-school at 2, preaching at 3.15 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Worton, Rev. K. M. BULL, pastor. Sunday School 9.30 A. M.; Preaching at 7 P. M.

REVIVAL SERVICES will begin at MOWBRAY CHAPEL, Quaker Neck, Sunday (tomorrow) evening. The pastor, REV. T. B. COOPER, will be assisted by evangelist, E. C. WRIGHT.

CHRIST CHURCH, CHESTERTOWN.
REV. JOHN M. GILL, PASTOR.
Preaching 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. by REV. S. B. SOUTHERLAND, D. D., of Baltimore. Sunday school at 2.30 P. M. Song and Prayer service at 7 P. M. All the usual services during the week.

M. E. CHURCH, Chestertown, Rev. W. P. COMPTON, Pastor. Sunday, February 7. Morning service 10.30, subject of sermon: Christian Zeal. Sabbath school 2.15; Epworth League 7.30. Evening service at 7, subject of sermon: The Testimony of Our Conscience. UNION, Queen Anne's. Sabbath school at 1.30. Preaching service at 2.30, sermon subject: Striving to Please God.

PURE GROUND PEPPER.

TWO POUNDS FOR 25 CENTS.

n28. at JAKE THOMPSON'S.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE!

Three Men Caught in the Ice in the Middle of Chester River in a Little Boat, Narrowly Escape With Their Lives.

We have read in the papers of numerous thrilling adventures during the recent storms and ice embargo, but few fraught with more real danger than the one we are about to relate. Indeed it is almost a miracle that three human lives did not pay the penalty for the daring and thoughtless adventure.

Most of our readers will remember the fearful storm of Tuesday week, when wind and rain and hail vied with each other in rendering outdoor exposure of any kind anything but pleasant. It was on that day that Mr. Charles Crouch and two colored men, Wm. H. Scott and Henry West, all interested in the oyster business, found that one of their boats had gotten loose from her moorings at the mouth of the ferry at East Neck Island and drifted out into the middle of the river, and there she was fast in the ice. They determined upon the hazardous experiment of trying to reach and secure her; so they started out in the storm and ice in a bateau, and succeeded in reaching the lost canoe; but she was fast in the ice, and soon their own boat was caught also! There they were in the middle of Chester river, in a howling storm, in a frail boat, with great boulders of ice all about them, grinding together by the force of the rough waters! They were entirely shut off from the Kent side of the river, and determined to make for the Kent Island shore. They were fortunate enough, after a hard fight with the elements, to reach a solid body of ice and, lifting their boat upon it, sledded her along as far as it lasted; then in the water across the open spaces until the shore was reached, and they were saved! They all spent the night on the Island, and next day, when the storm had abated, Scott and West made the return trip without any material hardship. Mr. Crouch, however, preferred the land after his dreadful experience of the day before, and so he footed it all the way around, a distance of nearly fifty miles!

The three men found a kind heart and ready hand in Mr. Thomas White, on Kent Island, who took care of them and furnished them every comfort during the night they were on the Island. A letter from W. H. Scott to the NEWS desires us to express the sincere thanks of all three of the men to Mr. White.

CLOVER SEED.

There is not much difference of opinion among farmers as to the time for sowing clover seed. The results all depend upon the weather as to the advantages of early or late seeding. Mr. John Brice, one of our experienced farmers, thinks he would rather take chances with the early seeding—say the middle of February—though he has had most excellent results from seeding after the 15th of March. Mr. S. Vannort, a practical and intelligent farmer, agrees with the above. The early seeding gives the seed a chance to get well grounded, so that it is better prepared for a spring drouth than the March seeding. Judge Wm. S. Walker says: "It pays to buy the best seed; the common stock will fill your land with foreign filth and weeds," &c. Mr. J. Walter Skirven says: "I always buy the very best seed. The low-priced article is dangerous. It is often full of Canada thistle, Bull nettle and other noxious weeds. As to the time of seeding, that's all a lottery. I shall sow in March this year."

Every wise farmer will seed clover once a year, if it is possible for him to get it, as it is one of the essentials in good farming.

The price of clover seed this winter is entirely too high, when compared with other farm products, and it is a great burden to farmers to procure the article at the quotations now ruling. The prices in Baltimore and Philadelphia this week were as follows, as clipped from the *Sun's* market report:

There was a good demand for choice bright cloverseeds, and such descriptions were firm and in good inquiry, but were sparingly offered. Poor stock continued dull and heavy. The quotations were as follows: Near-by clover, common, 4@5 cents per pound; medium, 6@7 cents per pound; and choice 7@7¼ cents per pound. Prime new Western clover, on the spot, 8½@9 cents per pound. Receipts—Clover, 550 bushels.

According to this the *best* seed will cost $5.40 per bushel. But even at that price, the farmer cannot afford to do without them.

What Does He Mean?

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8, 1897.

Messrs. Editors News:—In your issue of February 6 we notice an article under the head of "Prof. Robinson's Talk." The Professor speaks on "The Marketing of Fruits," and there is one portion of his speech (as given by you) which we do not understand; it is this: "Eastern Shore growers ship to the commission men, who sell at the bottom of the market and send direct to other cities and sell at the highest prices, while you are home snuffing ashes." We would like to have this explained more fully, as we do not wish to misinterpret his meaning. If he means what these words seem to imply, we think the remark an injustice to the commission men, and being in that line of business (a receiver of both Eastern and Western Shore peaches) we feel justified in demanding a full explanation of the aforesaid quotation. Very truly yours,

WILLIAM P. IRELAND.

THE almshouse steward of Carroll county receives $400 per annum.

OYSTER NOTES.

Mate Kelley, of the Chester river oyster police boat, "Wilcox," has been appointed to the command of the boat by the State Board of Public Works to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Capt. Dickinson. The new commander is from Kent Island, Queen Anne's county. The boat has been frozen up in Hail Creek, at East Neck Island for three weeks, and is still there.

Many of the oyster tongers of Rock Hall and elsewhese have about come to the conclusion that the special river boat is no good anyway. They say the service rendered does not justify the expenditure. These tongers sustain this river boat by paying an extra tax of 50 cents for each license issued. The boat is too small and insufficiently armed to contend with any serious resistance on the part of the dredgers.

Two things are all essential in the oyster protection business—first and most important of all, being the thorough enforcement of the cull law. Second, the prevention of illegal dredging. The Anna B. Smith is effective in this work both in the river and on Swan Point.

The complaint is made of the action of the Board of Public Works in taking the commandership of the river boat away from Kent. The reason assigned is that the close of the season is so near at hand the board thought it unnecessary to go to the trouble of a new commission, and simply promoted the present mate to the command.

The oyster tongers and dredgers both resumed work last Monday, having been shut out by the ice for two weeks.

Chestertown was bare of oysters last Monday. Not one could be had in the town. It is the first time during the winter that the oyster houses were unable to supply customers with a stew or fry. Next day, however, several Quaker Neckers came in and replenished the exhausted stock.

The complaint of worthless Swan Point oysters still continues. Seven bushels of good oysters in twenty is said to be about the yield now. The oystermen yet discuss the causes for this great affliction—to Rock Hallers especially. One intelligent tonger in our office this week remarked: "I have heard the cause attributed to city sewerage, and up the bay freshets, but that can hardly be, as the first would certainly be impossible because of the distance and the numerous cross tides, while the freshets have never before had such effect. I don't know, indeed," said he, almost despairingly, "unless it's a judgment upon us for our ingratitude in the past!"

So, reader, beware!

ARE YOU ONE?

Under the above caption the Baltimore Methodist relates that a County School Examiner "recently asked every teacher at the institute who took their local papers to hold up their hands, and out of about one hundred present only six responded, at which he expressed the utmost surprise and said: "You don't spend a dollar a year with these papers, yet you expect them to print free of charge notices of institutes, insert large programs and full reports of what you say and do on these occasions, and thus expect them to advertise you in your chosen profession, thus assisting you to climb the ladder of higher positions and better salaries, without a cent's postage in return." He closed by saying: "Your conduct in this matter would lead me, were I an editor of these papers, to promptly throw in the waste basket any communications sent in by any society, the members of which were too proud and stingy to take a paper, or if I inserted it to demand full advertising rates for every line published." The publisher of a newspaper becomes familiar with many phases of human character, but one of the most generally prevalent traits is touched upon above.

The Town Carters' Side.

MESSRS. EDITORS KENT NEWS:—In the NEWS last week you gave a statement in regard to the hauling of coal for Mr. Bacchus by country farm wagons instead of the town carters. It was correct as far as it went, but it only told one side of the case. Our rates heretofore for hauling coal to any of the yards in town, from the wharf, have been 25 cents per ton. The haul to the strawboard mill is three times as far, and besides the emptying is much more difficult. We were required to throw the coal from the carts into the bin, which is higher than our heads. So that it was worth at least a third more than to haul to the yard. But we wanted only a living price, and asked for 30 cents a ton. Mr. Bacchus refused to give it, because he found he had hit a time when the farmers' wagons were idle and they could be had. But was this fair? We are here to serve him and the town at all seasons, and we are willing to work night or day—in sunshine or in storm—to accommodate business, and it does look hard to be deprived of a job when it is simply convenient and temporarily to the interest of our employers to get outside help. This is our side. Messrs. Editors KENT NEWS, please publish this and greatly oblige our TOWN CARTERS.

Shirt Factory for Easton. — People of Easton are pleased over the announcement that a new shirt factory is to be located there. It is at present in operation in Norfolk, but the owners think that Easton offers better advantages and will remove the plant to the latter town within a short time. A number of people will be given employment.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Feb. 8, 1897.

Prehistoric races produced pottery. The Egyptians even learned the use of tin in making an opaque enamel, two centuries before the Assyrians had learned the use of lead in the manufacture. Almost forty feet of alluvial deposit along the Nile covered bits of pottery that an English engineer secured and presented to the British Museum.

The Persians practiced the art. So did the Arabs and Saracens. Then Europe got the secret—and lost it. In the Fifteenth century Luca della Robbia rediscovered it.

Bernard Palissy, born in the province of Perigord, France, 1510, was the father of enameled pottery in France—not the applier of other men's wit, but the laborious evolver of a science. Sixteen years' labor was spent in the evolution—years of privation and sacrifice. Aye, more, for the spirit of the inventor quenched the spirit of the man. His children died from lack of comforts; his wife pleaded in vain.

The man was mad.

The kilns needed fuel—fuel, fuel. Empty purse, the upbraidings of his wife, the contempt of neighbors, were all unheeded. He would succeed. Furniture was broken and burned, and the story-teller paints his climax by the glow from the last stick. The fire dies, the kiln cools. Palissy, with trembling hands, withdraws the few pieces. Joy! The enamel had fused! Success was his—vessels of intermixed colors after the manner of Jasper were the fruits of his labor—and the art of making them was his.

Not madman now. Success veiled the past; Catharine de Medici patronized him. His defamers were now his champions. The world had gained, as it often has gained, through sacrifice. There was a row of tiny graves.

Palissy espoused the cause of the Reformation, and in 1588, for the second time, suffered for the faith he would not recant, and went to the Bastile. Death saved him from the execution to which he was sentenced.

This is not the story of ceramics, but merely an incident to show how, in the centuries past, as now, the human family has counted pottery as worthy of something akin to love.

Pottery making—and now we narrow the word to cover merely the CHINA AND PORCELAIN of daily use—has benefited by the application of improved mechanical aids, and the one-time tedious process of producing tableware has been simplified until the capacity of a single factory in Limoges, France, is eleven thousand plates in a day. Another Limoges factory has increased its daily capacity by half even since 1892.

All this means something to the user of china—that something a material saving in costs that has not until now been shared to the full with you.

The evolution of the WANAMAKER CHINA STORE brings you the advantage of fair commercial prices for tableware of all degrees of daintiness and beauty. These prices are low by comparison with those asked in other stores. They are possible because we gather the goods direct from the world's standard makers—gather without useless expense—and we depend on the volume of business for the outcome.

The stocks are great; varied; yes, best.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

The programme of the 25th Annual Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Maryland, West Virginia, District of Columbia and Delaware is just at hand.

The Convention meets in Frederick, Md., Feb. 19th-21st, commencing at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, 19th.

We note that, from places not having Young Men's Christian Associations, Young People's Societies, Churches and Sunday Schools are invited to send representatives.

There will be reduced rates on the railroads, and the delegates will be entertained by the people of Frederick. Among those who will take a prominent part are Rev. H. M. Wharton, D. D., Baltimore; W. H. H. Smith, Washington; W. B. Millar, New York, and E. Lawrence Hunt, Secretary of the Students' Club, New York City.

Persons intending to go to the Convention should communicate early with W. H. Morriss, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Charles and Saratoga streets, Baltimore.

Progressive Salisbury. — Arrangements are under way, by which the telephone company in Salisbury will supply that town with an electric fire alarm system. It is proposed to keep the exchange open all night and when a fire occurs anywhere in the town the fact can be telephoned to the exchange and the alarm struck on the fire-bell. The town already has an excellent fire department, which fact is due to the experience of the people with some disastrous fires there.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!

A Former Kent Countian Killed in the Postoffice Elevator in Baltimore.

The following account of the terrible accident which occurred at the Baltimore city postoffice is from the *Sun* of Wednesday. Mr. Brown will be remembered by many citizens of Chestertown. He lived with his mother on Queen street about 28 years ago:

Edward M. Brown, aged thirty-five years, conductor of the elevator on the Lexington street side of the postoffice building, was almost instantly killed yesterday afternoon by being caught between the front of the elevator and the elevator shaft. His body was crushed and his head was mashed.

The accident occurred about half-past four o'clock. It is supposed that Brown started the elevator from the basement, and that when he reached the second floor he leaned forward to place a cuspidor on the floor while the elevator was still in motion. The elevator probably got beyond his control and he was caught, as stated. After being dragged as far as the third floor the body was released and fell to the sub-cellar, where it was found by Watchman Jas. Stewart. The elevator stopped at the fourth floor of the building, as it could go no farther.

At the second floor the front grating of the elevator shaft was torn and bent outward and the woodwork was splintered, showing the force with which the man's body was crushed by the moving elevator. Yesterday was the second day upon which Brown had charge of the elevator alone.

Brown was a man of fine physique and weighed 180 pounds. He was a native of Chestertown, was unmarried and lived at the Hand House, Paca and Saratoga streets. His body was sent to the morgue and Coroner Buddenbohn decided an inquest unnecessary.

Under Water Eighteen Hours.

An Italian inventor named Corzetto has constructed an apparatus which he calls a "methydric sphere," and by means of which he professes to be able to descend to any depth of the sea. In his experiment at Spezzia he stored some two thousand cubic feet of compressed air in his apparatus, which he entered with two friends, and which was then lowered to a depth of some thirty feet. As after an expiration of nine hours the "sphere" had not yet been seen to re-ascend to the surface, a message was sent to the admiral in command of the naval department, who at once sent a diver to the spot. The "Sphere" was found still resting on the sea bottom, but the diver heard nothing in answer to his knocks. Some barges had been brought to the spot by a tug, the "sphere" was hauled up with ropes, and as soon as it emerged its door was opened, and the inventor appeared with a livid face and half asphyxiated. His two companions were unconscious, but were quickly resuscitated. They had remained eighteen hours under water. The inventor explains that so far all his experiments were successful, but on this occasion when he intended to return to the surface the air pressure at his command proved insufficient to expel the water ballast, of about two tons weight, which had so far kept his appliance submerged, and hence they had to remain where they were until rescued. At any rate, three persons were enabled to remain under water for eighteen hours, and this experiment may not be without significance as regards the much-discussed problem of submarine navigation.

Building Societies Taxed. — Judge Page has rendered a decision that the Salisbury Building and Loan Association must pay taxes on its shares. The decision is of importance to building associations all over Maryland. The case will be taken to the Court of Appeals. The association claimed that its shares of stock invested in mortgages on lands on which the mortgages were paying taxes was exempt, as it was taxed to its owner.

Watch for These Fellows. — Three prisoners, two white men and one colored man, escaped from jail at Cambridge, Md., Tuesday evening. One of the white men is six feet tall, has a smooth, long, sharp face and a glass eye, and wore gum boots. The other white man is of medium size, has a mustache and wore a black slouch hat. The colored man wore a light suit and box-toed shoes.

A Strange Animal for this section was caught by Horace Hynson, in the Wilmer forest, this week. It was a genuine *skunk*, and the hide was secured by the fur man, Marcus Ascher. The hair was jet black and the fur very desirable. Mr. Ascher thinks the animal came to Kent across from Harford on the ice. Two of the largest coons ever caught in Kent were captured by Mr. Jas. McKee last week. They each weighed over 25 pounds and the hides were beautiful.

Paints and Oils!

BEST AND CHEAPEST,

at P. T. McFEELY'S.

TOWN TAXES.

All CORPORATION TAXES for 1896 are now overdue and a PROMPT SETTLEMENT is requested.

M. WILBER THOMAS,
oc17-tf. COLLECTOR

Lower Prices!

We are about to remodel our store, hence we must Remodel Our Goods. We shall offer all our goods at BARGAIN PRICES, and make this a

GREAT

Reduction Sale

Until March 1st.

Large Lot Fine Apron Ginghams, all styles	4¾c.
Our 12½c. Fancy Satines, good quality	8½c.
Dickey's Heavy Wool 50c. Kerseys, now	34c.
Now for a good quality, 3-string Broom	10½c.
Extra Heavy 10c. Canton Flannel	6¾c.
Enterprise Best Coffee	13½c.
Men's Best 75c. Wool Undershirts, heavy double-breasted	49c.
All our Men's $2 Wool Kersey and Cassimere Pants	$1.25
We now offer our Men's $2.50 Boots below cost, to close	$1.69
Pure Pulverized Borax for Curing Meat	12½c.
Large Bottle Blue, 8 oz. size	2½c.
Good No. 3 Mackerel only	1c.
Ladies' Best $2.50 and $2.25 Fine Dongola Shoes, to close	$1.98
Window Curtains, Spring Rollers	10 & 12½c
Good Oleane Soap	2c.
Lamp Chimneys, all sizes	3½c.
Lump Starch, good for laundry	2½c.
Good Hand Lamp, regular 22c. kind, now	12½c.

MEDDERS & CO.

Special Bargain Lot to Each Purchaser for WEDNESDAY, February 17th:

1 Large Galv'd Water Bucket.
1 Fancy Glass Stand Preserve Dish.
1 Can Good Corn.
1 Fancy Wire Coffee Pot Stand.
1 Pck'ge Diamond Dust Washing Powder.
2 Large Boxes Matches, 500s.

All for 29c

M. A. TOULSON,

DRUGGIST.

THIS well established Pharmacy abreast of the times. All our Drugs are

FRESH AND PURE.

Nothing else should and will not be used at our Prescription counter.

Patent Medicines of all Kinds!

SPECIAL! PERIODICALS. ALL KINDS.

A Nice Story to read on these long Winter Evenings is a nice way to pass the dull honrs.

We cordially invite you.

M. A. TOULSON.

Furniture! Furniture!

Direct from Manufacturers.

AT LESS THAN CITY PRICES,

at P. T. McFEELY'S,
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