Kent News

ESTABLISHED 1841

WM. B. USILTON'S SONS. Publishers.

Fred. G. Usilton. - - Wm. B. Usilton, Jr.

Subscription - - - $1 Per Year

CHESTERTOWN, MD., FEB. 14, 1903

FIRES BULLET IN BRAIN.

Mr. Joseph W. Hazell Shoots Himself In Glenn Building.—Dies Later In City Hospital.—Friends Say He Had Been Using Chloroform To Deaden Pain Of An Aching Tooth.

Driven to desperation by financial worries and perhaps stupefied by the fumes of chloroform, which he was using for toothache, Mr. Joseph W. Hazell, lawyer and former member of the Maryland House of Delegates blew out his brains about 10.35 o'clock Sunday morning in his office, on the third floor of the Glenn Building, on St. Paul street, near Baltimore street Baltimore. He died about an hour later at the City Hospital.

While Mr. Hazell was breathing his last at the City Hospital an agent of the Maryland Chattel Loan Association placed on file in the Record Office a mortgage for $100 on Mr. Hazell's piano The loan was made November 7—exactly three months before—and was covered by eight notes for $12.50 each.

The last person to see Mr. Hazell alive was Mr. John N. Vieweg, bookkeeper for Messrs. Pierre C. Dugan & Nephew, but prior to this he was visited by Justice William J. Ogden, whose statement of his interview with Mr. Hazell throws considerable light on the suicide.

Justice Ogden's Statement.

Justice Ogden said: "I called on Mr. Hazell at his request about 9.15 o'clock. When I entered the office Mr. Hazell had a handkerchief up to his face, while the odor of chloroform in the room was overpowering. I inquired what was the matter, and Mr. Hazell said he was suffering terribly with toothache, and that he was using the drug to deaden the pain.

"After a brief preliminary conversation of unimportant topics Mr. Hazell asked me to loan him my check for $40 to cover a balance at the Canton National Bank. I readily consented, and gave him the check. I remained in the office about 10 minutes and then left.

"I know that Mr Hazell had certain obligations coming due which he could not meet, and the thought was driving him to distraction But I do not believe his suicide was premeditated. I am certain that when I bade him good-by he had no intention of ending his life. My theory is that he was affected by the chloroform and that there suddenly flashed into his mind the thought that he would end his life and, with it, all his earthly troubles. The revolver in his desk drawer suggested the way.

"I have known Mr. Hazell for years, and he was one of my dearest friends. He was the very soul of honor, and I know how much his inability to meet his notes depressed him."

Mr. Vieweg Last To See Him

Justice Ogden's theory that Mr. Hazell was under the influence of chloroform when he shot himself is supported by Mr. Vieweg. Mr. Vieweg called upon Mr. Halell about 10 10 o'clock, and says that he found him in a condition of mental intoxication from the effect of the drug. After talking for a few minutes and getting only disconnected sentences in reply, Mr. Vieweg left the office and entered that of Mr. John L. Sanford. As he left Mr. Hazell's office the latter closed and locked the door. That was the last seen of him until after he had fired the fatal shot.

The Fatal Shot.

The scene of the suicide was the two rooms. Nos. 35 and 36, which are subdivided by partitions into four compartments, occupied as law offices by Messrs. Ferdinand C. Dugan, John L. Sanford, Vincent J. Demarco and Mr. Hazell.

Mr. Sanford's office adjoins that of Mr. Hazell, and the former, being in his office, Mr. Vieweg sat down to talk to him. They had been conversing about 10 minutes when the report of a revolver resounded through the building. The report came from Mr. Hazell's office, and both Messrs. Sanford and Vieweg sprang to their feet.

Jumping upon his desk, Mr. Sanford peered over the partition and saw Mr. Hazell lying on the floor by his desk. Mr. Edward H. Fowler, of the Board of Police Commissioners, was on the floor at the time, and hastened into the office.

Finding the door to Mr. Hazell's office locked, Mr. Sanford kicked the panel out and then burst open the door. Mr. Hazell was lying with his head in a small wastepaper basket, while the floor and desk and the chair on which he had been sitting were bespattered with blood. He was still breathing feebly. On the floor lay the revolver, still smoking.

Died at City Hospital.

From the position of the body, Mr. Hazell was evidently sitting in his chair at his desk when he took the weapon from the top drawer and, placing the muzzle to his head above the right ear, pulled the trigger.

The police were notified and the dying man was taken to the City Hospital in the Central district patrol wagon. He died about 11.10 o'clock. Reserve Officer Wilson, of the Central district, made an investigation and secured the revolver—a small, 32-caliber Smith & Wesson, with one empty chamber and one exploded cartridge. It was also spotted and smeared with blood.

Coroner Martin, of the Central district, decided an inquest was unnecessary.

Mrs. Hazell was notified of the shooting shortly after its occurrence and went at once to the hospital, but arrived too late to see him alive. The body was taken home last night.

From Frank H. Neuberger, 2029 Fairmount avenue, the office boy, it was learned that after Justice Ogden had left Mr. Hazell directed him to take the check to the Canton National Bank. At that time, Neuberger says, Mr. Hazell appeared to be in a dazed condition and was mumbling to himself. Knowing that he had a revolver in his desk, Neuberger says that he was glad of an opportunity to leave the office.

Interested in Mining Stocks.

A lady connected with Mr. Hazell's family, who was in his office a few days ago, said last night that Mr. Hazell then spoke of some extensive speculations in mining stocks in which he was interested and on the successful outcome of which he was basing his hopes for the future, including his release from the financial obigations which were beginning to press heavily upon him.

Native of Kent County.

Mr. Hazell was born in Millington, Kent county, June 22, 1862. He received his education at the Dover (Del.) High School, and afterward came to Baltimore and read law in the office of the late Luther M. Reynolds. Later he entered the law school of the University of Maryland, and graduated second in a large class in 1883. On May 30 of that year he was addmitted to the Baltimore bar.

Mr. Hazell took an active interest in politics, and in 1894 was elected to the Legislature. He is survived by a widow who was Miss Grace Worthington, and a son, Joseph W. Hazell, Jr., 7 years old, both of whom live at the old Ross mansion on Gilmor lane, near the York road.

Mr. Hazell had two sisters and two brothers—Mr. Benjamin M. Hazell and Mrs. Henry Spear, of Millington. ; Mrs. William Buell, of Stittville, Oneida county, New York, and Mr. George Hazell, of Grand Junction, Col.

"OH, PROMISE ME."

All winter she had looked from the West Pointer in the cadet cap, to the militiaman with the soft broad brimmed hat pulled over his eyes, and from these to the boy in the sailor's uniform of the Naval Reserves. They all loved her, but she did not know, she could not tell, which one she liked best. Then the war came, and she was obliged to bid them each good by. She meant to give each one a keepsake. "For I want them all to remember me," she mused. Was ever a girl so unfortunate? Three of them, and all soldier's! If I only knew which I liked best!"

And the time came to bid the first good by.

"I shall think of you as I wear it, always," said the West Pointer, pinning the tiny favor in his cap jauntily. "If I am killed, it will be sent back to you with my dying words." He took her hands in both of his. "And you promise to remember me—you will write to me very often?"

The tears brimmed in the girl's grave eyes, and she promised. Then the West Pointer, was called away. Clatter of sword and glint of spur.

* * * *

And the time came to bid the second one good by.

"I shall wear it and think of you every day," said the militiaman, pinning the tiny favor above his heart, to the lining of his uniform. Then he unclapsed his sharp-shooter's medal and handed it to her. "Will you promise to wear this for me?"

The tears brimmed in the girl's eyes as she fastened the medal to her little new army jacket. He saw the tears and caught both her hands in his, and he was going to ask her somethiug more, but the train started and he was obliged to spring on board. And the regiment had gone away. Flutter of flags and roll of drums. Every one cheered a great deal, except the girl, and the people who were crying.

* * * *

And the time came to bid the last good by.

"For me?" asked the nayal reserve. "I feel too dirty to touch such a bit of a thing. And my clothes are so dirty that I hate to ask you to pin it in my cap." He was indeed dirty and unshaven, grimy with the unsavory grime of new and oily ropes, and his white workin g clothes were past all description, muddy and paint daubed and tar smeared. But the girl reached up, and he leaned down a great deal, and she fastened the little favor in his cap. The rain fell drearily and the raw east wind blew in gusts across the desolate Navy Yard, and the great guns of the cruiser near them looked on grimly from the long, gray hull. On board the ship six men in dirty white uniforms stood at attention beside the forecastle gun; six men against the grim, gray sky.

"Tra-la-la; tra-la-la; tra- la-la!" sang the bugle.

"You'll have to excuse me," said the Reserve hastily. "They're going to give out the watches. I'm awful ashamed you saw me in this plight, but I've been rigging all day——"

"It's so dreary," murmured the girl, shivering as the raw wind swept her face. "There's no glitter, there's no triumph—or anything!"

"Wait till we get into action," he laughed, "and show our teeth." He was starting to run back to the ship. but she caught the grimy coat sleeve and held him back.

"You—you haven't promised to remember me," she cried, with a little sob.

"Of course I will! Don't stop me, for goodness, sake!" he cried, springing to the gangplank. Then a little whistle sounded and three hundred dirty white uniforms were shuffled as if by magic into groups at attention. The girl looked at them a moment, and then her eyes fell on a tiny bit of color lying in the mud. She went over and picked it up, and the tears of grief and mortification blinded her deep gray eyes It was her favor. She made her way slowly through the loveless old Navy Yard, past the captured British guns, past the stiff guard at the gate, and slowly, slowly, farther on through the cheerless, pitying, enfolding rain. She had forgotten the West Pointer and the militiaman.

"He didn't even ask me to remember him," she thought brokenly.

As if it were necessary!

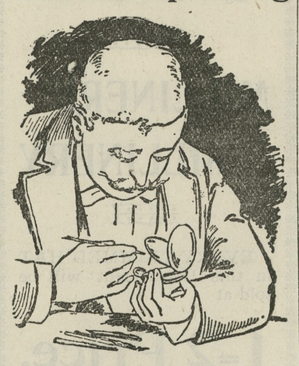
REDUCTIONS.

Great Reduction Sale OF ALL Goods!

Clothing, Hats, LADIES AND GENTS Furnishings, Dress Goods, Boots and Shoes Furniture, Carpets

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE, H. H. BENEMAN, Proprietor Millington, ... Maryland.

Watch Repairing



Your Watch Needs Cleaning

NINE out of every ten Watches that fail to give their owners satisfaction need cleaning and oiling. Sometimes the owner neglects it too long, and the result is worn pivots and general debility on the part of the Watch. A Good Watch is the cheapest in the end, and if it is carefully cleaned and oiled once a year, it will last a lifetime—yes, a hundred years.

We do the Finest Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repair Work in the country, and our work is satisfactory and our prices reasonable.

J. H. SIDES, "The Largest Jewelry Store on the Eastern Shore." . . . OPPOSITE STAM'S HALL. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned, having sold his Wire and Wire Fence business to the firm of DAVIS & McINTYRE, of Chestertown, Md., herewith tenders his hearty and sincere thanks to his many customers for their very liberal support in the past and bespeaks a trusty continuance in that line to the new firm, both of whom are gentlemen and worthy of your patronage.

Jan. 31, 1903. JOSEPH GUEST.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—The undersigned will continue in the Roofing Business and offers Ruberoid, Felt and Galvanized Steel Roofing for sale, and will carry a full stock of Carrara House Paints, the best paint now on the market. While it costs a little more per gallon it will cost less per house, as its covering capacity is far greater than the very best lead and oil paints. It will not blister, crack, chalk, peel or fade, holds color and gloss, and outwears the best of lead paints. Is not affected by gases, grease, acids, salt or changes in temperature. Color cards and prices gladly sent on application by JOSEPH GUEST, Chestertown, Md. j31-tf.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The County Commissioners hereby notify the public that the bridge over Morgan Creek is not safe for traction engines and similar heavy travel. All persons using the bridge under these conditions do so at their own risk. By order of Board,

j31-tf. H. THEO. JEWELL, Clerk,

Furniture

We now have on hand the FINEST LINE OF FURNITURE that was ever shown in this town. The prices are lower than quoted in the city. One visit to our store will be sufficient to convince you of this.

Fine Wall Paper

We have for years carried the LARGEST STOCK OF WALL PAPERS IN THE COUNTY, but former stocks would look small beside this year's line. It is an uncommon stock other than in size. It contains everything that is new, novel and attractive.

GET READY FOR

Painting

We handle everything for painters' use. READY MIXED PAINTS, COLORS, VARNISHES, OILS, BRUSHES, ETC.

Carpets, Mattings, Pictures and Picture Frames, Window Curtains, Portieres, Lace Curtains, Blankets, and Comforts, Mirrors, Lamps, Etc.

BARTLEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE, Below Old Bank. Chestertown, Md.

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR "PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES

All Galvanized Steel Wires.

For Field, Farm and Hog Fencing.

The Only Electrically Welded Fence. Every Rod Guaranteed Perfect.

ABSOLUTELY STOCK PROOF. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on Fencing. Call and see it.

CRANE, HYNSON & VALLIANT, CHESTERTOWN, - - - - - MARYLAND.

LIME

KERR'S WRIGHTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL and H. C. LIME—Delivered by rail to any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad.

STANDARD LIME & STONE CO.'S LIME—Delivered by boat at any wharf or landing on the Chesapeake or tributaries.

GROUND LIME—Delivered by rail or boat on reasonable notice. The lime you drill in your land the same as fertilizer and is getting to be very popular because of the way in which it can be used and the good results.

COAL, WOOD

UNDER COVER—The only yard in the county where you can buy COAL free from snow and water. This is a stride forward and to the advantage of coal buyers. Best Coals, Lowest Prices, Quick Delivery. Come and see us before buying and let us see what we can do for you.

J. D. BACCHUS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Carriages, Wagons and Dearborns

All ready to show you. Come and you will see bargains for yourself. The timber in our Wagons has been sawed ten years. SECOND HAND JOBS ON HAND

Speci a attention to Carriage Repairing, and repai.ing of all Kinds. HORSE SHOEING in the neatest manner.

SAMUEL HICKS Court Street, Chestertown, Md.

Ruberoid Roofing, Corrugated Steel Roofing, Ludlow and Felt Roofing.

JOSEPH GUEST, CHESTERTOWN, MD. Jan. 24, 1903.

Attention Farmers! Wheat and Hay INSURED in the STRONGEST and LARGEST COMPANIES at the very Lowest Rates. Call on or address JAMES G. BECK, Agent. Chestertown, Md. OFFICE—Rockwell Building, Cross St.

R. HESTON HICKS.

DON'T BURN... ...YOUR MONEY

The next few weeks will be "between seasons" with us—the last end of winter stuff and a little too early for spring—which will make it a splendid time for shrewd buyers. We know your money is not rubber, but if you will bring it here we will help you stretch it into the purchase of more goods than we think you will get elsewhere.

Good 6c Calico at 3c per yd.
6c Outing Flannels at 4c yd.
10c Outing Flannels at 7½c yd.
8c Domet Flannels reduced to 6c per yard.
10c Skirt Ducking now goes at 8c.
25c Dress Goods at 15c.
A good 40c Tobacco at 22c.
38c Tobacco at 20c.
"Cyclone" Tobacco, worth 40c, at 25c.
10c pkge Ivory Starch, at 5c.
5c pkge Ivory Starch, at 3c.

R. H. HICKS GALENA, MD.

N. C. CROW —DEALER IN— Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Etc., Etc.

RED and DECORATED LAMPS, WATER SETS (different colors), FRUIT BOWLS, WASH BOWLS and PITCHERS decorated or plain, FANCY CUPS and SAUCERS, VASES, ROSE BOWLS, SHAVING MUGS, CIGAR HOLDERS, A FOUR PIECE (Heavy Gilted) SETS, Butter Dish, Sugar Dish, Cream Pitcher and Spoon Holder; PIG BANKS, ETC.

A fresh line of CURRANTS, RAISINS, NUTS, CITRON and CANDIES.

Wanted—Lard, Meat, Butter, Eggs and Corn. You know CROW likes corn. We will be pleased to see you.

N. C. CROW, Up-Town, Corner Kent and High Streets.

EDWARD PELS, Manager.

Walter H. Coggeshall & Co., 401 CONTINENTAL BUILDING, BALTIMORE, MD. Transact a General Brokerage Business.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Investment Securities. Interest allowed on deposits. Daily Market Letter mailed upon application. Attention to out-of-town accounts. Banking references. All purchases and sales executed by

W. B. SMITH & CO., Members N. Y. Consolidated Exchange. Established 1878.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING!

Those desiring protection from Fire and Lightning, call on or address HARRY L. BOYD, Chestertown, Md., agent for

ÆTNA, - - - of Hartford, Conn. Assets, $11,000,000.

PHŒNIX, - - of Hartford, Conn. Assets, $6,000,000.

Where the lowest rates consistent with honest protection will be given. Don't wait until you are burned out.

HARRY L. BOYD' Chestertown, Md.

CHAPPED HANDS!

Chapped Lips and Face are cured by TOULSON'S DERMA LOTION. Price 25c. Try it. jan3.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_6_1-0053.jpg