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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPION: $2 PER ANNUM.

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

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891. No. 49.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - - 25
Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto, constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or at longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration, on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES H. PLUMMER,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of September, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this twenty-fourth day of February, 1891.

BENJAMIN F. FLEMING,
Feb. 28, 1891—4t. Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN BARWICK,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said decensed are herrby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 11th day of August, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscribers. Given under our hands this 10th day of February, 1891.

SARAH E. BARWICK,
G. IRVING BARWICK,
Feb. 14, 1891—4t. Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES C. WILSON,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 4th day of August, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 3d day of February, 1891.

ALPHEUS L. WILSON,
Feb. 7, 1891—4t. Administrator.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

The Chester Loan Association of Kent County,
versus
Sir Walter Rawleigh, Mary M. Rawleigh, his wife.

ORDERED, this 21st day of February, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate of Sir Walter Rawleigh and Mary M. Rawleigh, his wife, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, attorney under a power in a mortgage from the said Sir Walter Rawleigh and Mary M. Rawleigh, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent county, a body corporate, dated the 2d day of April, 1888, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent county, in Liber S. B., No. 10, Folio 473, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 30th day of April next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 30th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $310.

SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy, Test—
Feb. 28, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Thomas V. Brundige and John W. Martin Trustees,
versus
Matilda R. Murphey.

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 24th day of February, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate, made and reported by THOMAS W. BRUNDIGE, the attorney named in a mortgage from Matilda R. Murphey to Thomas V. Brundige and John W. Martin, Trustees, dated the 16th day of February, 1880, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent county in Liber D. C. B., No. 5, Folios 587, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 30th day of April next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks before the 30th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $7,[illegible]

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
Feb. 28, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Aaron W. Taylor,
versus
Samuel Taylor.

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 21st day of February, 1891, that the sale of the Personal Property made and reported by AARON W. TAYLOR, mortgagee under a power in a mortgage of personalty from Samuel Taylor to Aaron W. Taylor and others, dated the 4th day of April, 1888, and recorded among the Chattle Records of Kent county, aforesaid, in Liber S. B., No. 2, Folio 270, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 1st day of April next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of two successive weeks before the 14th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $427.55.

SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy—Test:
Feb. 28, 1891—3t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Hope H. Barroll and James J. Archer, Trustees,
versus
Henry W. Archer, of Robert.

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 16th day of February, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported by HOPE H. BARROLL and JAMES J. ARCHER, Trustees, under a deed of trust from Henry W. Archer, of Robert, dated the 28th day of March, 1890, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 13, Folio, 481, a Land Record Book of Kent county, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23d day of April, next;—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3,100.

SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy, Test—
Feb. 21, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

WM. H. LAMBERT. ARTHUR M. BROWN.

Butter Makers, Attention!

—THE—

Breakwater Churn

LEADS THEM ALL IN BUTTER MAKING.

Makes Butter in from One to Five Minutes, and More Butter from Same Quantity of Cream, and Works all Butter-milk Out Better Than Any Other Churn.

Below we give a list of prominent farmers and Butter Makers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties, who have used and endorse the Breakwater Churn:

J. M. J. Byron, Thos. Blackiston, J. Thos. Bradley, Samuel Nickerson, Edw. W. Emory, Samuel Mann, E. B. Emory, Geo. W. Rodenhizer, James P. Hatcherson, John P. Nicholson, Thos. W. Skirven, J. Walter Skirven, Wm. Bryan, R. S. Emory, Albert Strong, Aaron Welsh, Wm. DeFord, Thos. Anderson, Geo. W. Hatcherson, Edw. W. Hepbron, A. L. Corey, Robert Comly, Elwood Morris, Wm. S. Walker, L. K. Shewell, Thos. C. Parsons, Thos. A. Hudson, Johnny Wood, James Wood, W. H. Coleman, Benj. Colburn, Horace Willson, J. W. Hubbard.

Use one of the Breakwater Churns and save time and Butter.

LAMBERT & BROWN,
j24. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE GARDEN?

If so, raise PERFECT VEGETABLES with POWELL'S SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES For GARDENS

Which are clean and inodorous, put up in suitable quantities for *small and large gardens*. No trouble to use. Not expensive. For sale by general stores, Druggists and Seedsmen. An interesting circular telling how to make a good garden, sent Free.
W. S. POWELL & CO.
Chemical Fertilizer Mfrs.
Baltimore, Md.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
No. 206 South Charles Street,
Ja15-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
R. GROVES,
—WITH—
THOMAS BOND & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 216 Light Street, - Baltimore, Maryland.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East Pratt Street, Balto., Md.
We refer to our present shippers among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
STEVENS BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, co. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL and Country Produce Generally.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE OF GRAIN AND FRUITS.
18 East Camden Street, *Near Light St. Wharf*, Baltimore, Maryland.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW. CHAS. W. WILKINS.
Established 1882.
E. C. CROW & CO.,
124 Dock Street, Phila., Pa.,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—SPECIALTIES:—
BERRIES, PEACHES, PEARS.
REFERENCES:—Produce National Bank, Bradstreet's and Dun's Trade, and by request, responsible parties in different localities. fe21-6m.

R. A. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y

S. F. CREW,
late of J. P. Moyer & Co.
M. L. COULBOURN,
late Manager of Egg & Poultry Department of J. H. Coulbourn.
CREW & COULBOURN,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
POULTRY, EGGS, GAME, DRESSED PORK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, &c.,
No. 318 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
REFERENCES:—Dr. Samuel Beck, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Kent Co., Md.; Stevens Bro., 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.; Dey & Kugler, 58 Thompson Ave., N. Y.; Produce National Bank, 104 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

P. E. CREW & CO.,
(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)
FRUIT, PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants,
324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sale if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

Professional Cards.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

DR. W. FRANK HINES,
FRONT STREET AND MAPLE AVENUE, CHESTERTOWN.
OFFICE HOURS:—8 to 9½ A. M.; 4 to 6 and 8 to 10 P. M.

DR. H. L. DODD,
Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.
OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE
Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

BENJ. B. OWENS,
Architect,
N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets
BALTIMORE.
Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

H. FAYTER'S Hand and Machine-Made SHOES in Congress, Lace and Button.
For sale by T. G. WROTH.

A NICE assortment of GLOVES for both Men and Ladies, just received and very low.
WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

HATS and CAPS in New Fall Styles, at J. H. SIMPERS'.

THE FRUIT GROWER!

A FEW WORDS TO SENSIBLE PEOPLE.

AS THE WORLD grows older and the people wiser, there is a growing demand for a better and more perfect quality of goods of all kinds. The people today are not content with the manner in which their ancestors fertilized their orchards, but are striving to reach the heights of perfection.

THE PEACH IS of Asiatic origin, was introduced in this country in 1635, and in 1796 the yellows made their first appearance near Philadelphia. Subsequently large orchards were planted for profit, then for years fertilized with barnyard manure, but it was found that in this way the orchards abounded in weeds and insect.

THEN THEY TRIED a Peach Tree Phosphate in which acid was used to make it available; this was also found detrimental, as several years' application of an acidulated goods caused the trees to deteriorate, leaves twist up and turn yellow. Thus was seen the necessity of a non-acid goods, and ground bone was resorted to; this was good, but slow in action.

FINALLY T. R. Hubbard & Son offered O. B. Guano, a natural bird manure found in the West Indies, and introduced here after their senior's return from that place in 1882. This goods is the base of their Fruit Grower. In appearance it is like old Peruvian. In analysis it runs higher than dissolved animal bone. In action has eclipsed all competitors. In sales more than any other Peach Manure.

THEN TAKING into consideration the quality, price, guarantee, our success, satisfied patrons, increased trade, our reputation, together with the fact that you have this season the prospect of a crop, we think further comment from us unnecessary, as a trial will convince you that the goods speak for themselves.

Pomona, Kent Co., Md., Jan. 4, 1891.
MESSRS. T. R. HUBBARD & SON—Gentlemen: The seven consecutive years' use of your FRUIT GROWER has thoroughly convinced me as to its merits. Years ago, when Colonel Wilkins lived, and we farmed together, we used among everything as a Peach Manure, but your O. B. is the best I ever tried. On the Island Farm, where 14 tons of FRUIT GROWER were used in 1888, on two-year-old trees, we had in 1889 6,000 baskets, on the other farm we only had peaches where the trees had been fed. I invariably have had fruit in the past by fertilizing my trees, and I believe, in order to have fruit, that is the way to do it.
Very truly yours, JOHN A. GROVES.

Anne's Hermitage, Q. A. Co., Nov. 11, 1889.
GENTLEMEN:—In the spring of 1887 we had an old orchard which had not born for several years and which the tenant was anxious to dig up. I said, give it another year's trial. We used your Peach Tree Fertilizer, about 225 pounds to the acre. That year the orchard netted us about $1.00 per tree. We had a fair crop and got as high as $9.00 per box for some of them. We used your goods on the same orchard in 1888 and got a very full crop. We used it again last spring, applying about 250 pounds to the acre, and for the third successive year got a fair crop, and the fruit was generally of fine quality. The orchard will be 17 years old next spring, and it now looks healthier and more vigorous than it did five years ago. Very truly,
CASPER G. WOODALL.

We have on file at our office 263 Testimonials and References concerning Fruit Grower. Please call or send for some regular circulars concerning.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Feb. 14, 1891.

1837. 1891.
FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
Agent for R. J. BAKER & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

As the season for planting approaches it behooves the farmer to exercise great care in the selection of Fertilizers suitable for their various crops. Special Fertilizers for all crops are claiming general attention; no one Fertilizer will suit every plant. We have Fertilizers suitable for any and all crops. Conscious of the merits of our goods, and gratified, too, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we can, with confidence, offer to our customers and the public generally our carefully prepared brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates,
Corn and Oat Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate,
Asparagus Phosphate, Truck Phosphate,

and in fact anything farmers may want in the form of Fertilizers or Fertilizing Material, we can supply at Bottom Prices. Orders solicited. We do not publish certificates, our goods speak for themselves. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agt.,
Feb. 14, 1891. Chestertown, Maryland.

A. FRIEDMAN'S
Great Semi-Annual Slaughter Sale,

OUR inventory is over, and having given our stock a careful examination, we find more Medium and Winter Weight Goods on hand than we intend to carry over, and in order to make them go we have marked them down to such a figure that those with limited means can wear a suit that is respectable anywhere, for the low price of **$7.75**, in either Sack or Frock. These are good quality and good style garments. We have them in medium and heavy weights. Goods that you can wear for several months yet, and if predictions come true, you will need them, as the coldest weather is to come. Our stock is limited, but if we can fit you our loss is your gain. In FINER SUITINGS such as Imported Cheviots, English Diagonals, Harrison Cassimers, &c., we have cut in proportion, and if you get here early you can get a good selection at a very small cost, as they must and will be sold to make room for spring stock.

BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS

must go in like proportion. We have marked some good, solid serviceable Suits for Children down to **$1.75** and **$2.00**, and better grades will be closed on the same line. Come and see these goods while we can give you a variety to select from. The prices are right as we are determined to make this the most attractive bona fide reduction sale of clothing ever offered to the people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties.

Overcoats and Furnishing Goods.

We have had a large trade this season on Overcoats and necessarily have a good many of different paterns left, if there is among the line anything to fit and please you, we will not stand on price. A Great Reduction in Furnishing Goods, Over Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves. You cannot afford to pass these by, for we have the same low figures on these also.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

Our sale of Men's Fine Shoes has far excelled our expectations. We hear every day the gratifying testimony that the pair of hand-made shoes bought of us are the most comfortable and best wearing in the market. Then we are making a great many to measure for the most fastidious trade, consequently they must be correct. All grades of Men's, Youths' and Boys' constantly in stock. Our sales are steadily increasing on the Celebrated Riveted Shoe. Same prices, $2.50 and $2.75. We have had a remarkable season on Boots, but very few left. If we can fit you the price will be made to fit, as they must go. Come early while the assortment lasts.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. *The Leading Clothier.*

Read! A Big Cut Sale. Read!

In order to close out what heavy stock I have on hand in LEATHER and RUBBER GOODS

For the SPOT CASH

I will sell 20 inch leg Men's double upper three sole Oyster Boot at **$1.85!**
Former price $2.50.
20 inch leg full stock Boot at $1.90. *Former price $2.50*
One lot Men's Calf Boots, sizes 9, 10 and 11 at $1 90, former price $2 50 and $3 00; Twenty-inch Men's Fine Veal Kip $3 00, former price $4 00; Men's Medium and Heavy Weight $1 40, old price $2 00; Hormer's Snag-proof Rubber Boots, regular price $3 50, now $3 15; Men's Woonsocket, regular $2 75, now $2 40; and Boys' $2 00; Men's Rhode Island $1 90, regular price $2 50; Ladies' Rubber Shoes 25 and 35 cents, as to quality. One lot of Pell's & Pollock's Straight Goat, Hand Sewed Shoes, former price $3 50, now $2 40; Machine Sewed of same make, former price $2 50 and $3 00, now $1 90, first-class goods, but a little too heavy for spring. Lot of Misses Shoes, lace, 11 to 2, at 50 cents per pair. These broken lots must be sold if prices will do it. This is not a catch penny advertisement. Call and be convinced.

Very respectfully, THOS. G. WROTH,
Leader in Boots and Shoes.

N. B.—A Large Assortment of SPRING GOODS ordered and to arrive in a short time.

MINERS RESCUED!

HOW THEY LIVED 19 DAYS!

They Were 600 Feet Below the Surface and Three-quarters of a Mile from the Mouth of the Mine—The Whole Town Aglow With Joy.

JEANESVILLE, Pa., Feb. 24.—"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow" was sung as it was never sung before at 2 o'clock this morning by a company of blackened miners, who had just issued from the mouth of the Jeanesville mine. They sang the glad tidings of a resurrection of four of their comrades, mourned many days as dead. The records of human endurance contain scarce a parallel to the story. The men rescued are four pitiful wrecks.

For nineteen days and eight hours these four men were entombed, practically without food and drink, 600 feet deep and three-quarters of a mile from the mouth of the mine in a hole three feet wide and three high. For air to breathe they had only what was imprisoned with them, and that under the pressure of an immense weight of water which imprisoned the foul atmosphere.

The disaster which overtook them and a score or more of their comrades took place at 11 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 4. There was a sudden rush of water into the mine from a long-abandoned shaft. Nobody knows the cause. It is conjectured that the workings had gone nearer to the abandoned mine than was suspected, and that a miner's pick had pierced the barrier and started the flood. At all events, the waters poured in with a sudden deluge, which in five minutes had filled more than 200 feet vertically out of the lower levels of the mine.

The mine is one of the oldest and largest in the State. It has been worked about forty-five years, and many drifts have been exhausted. The portion where coal is now excavated is a long journey from the surface. Those miners who succeeded in reaching the bottom of the second or lower slope escaped by the car. The second slope ends in *a dip*. That is, the gangways or drifts branch from it at an upward incline. They go in both directions at right angles to the slope. The flood came down the drift leading to the left. All the men in that drift and its branches got warning in time and escaped to the bottom of the slope and up in the car. They fled before the flood.

Then the invading waters mounted the opposite drift from the bottom. The miners there, excepted those near the slope, who early caught the alarm, found their escape cut off, and could only retreat before the advancing flood higher into the labyrinth. The waters followed them up until the main drift was entirely filled. There remained only the smaller branches or narrow contracted passageways leading to the "breasts," as they are called, or the excavations in the coal itself, where the mineral is actually mined.

These small branch drafts run off from the large passage way about every fifty feet and pierce at right angles and at an upward incline of almost 45 degrees. These small drifts are about 100 feet long before they terminate at the end or "face of the breast." The breasts are most of them connected at the more distant end by small passageways cut for purpose of ventilation.

It was into these breasts, the highest points in the depths of the mine, that such miners as were not caught by the flood, and whose escape by the shaft was cut off immediately fled. Half a dozen or more were not quick enough, and were drowned at once in the main gangway. At least eight reached the distant breasts. Meantime the water in the mine mounted higher and higher. Its level in the main shaft reached seventy feet above that of the imprisoned men. Their prison was of course air tight. The air confined there prevented the invasion of the flood to the very end of the pockets where the men took refuge; but the great volume of water in the gallery and shaft without put a tremendous pressure upon the condensed atmospere in which the miners were caught. The mining engineers say the head of water was sufficient to quadruple the normal atmospheric pressure or to raise it to nearly sixty pounds pressure per square inch.

When the situation was fully understood by the managers of the mine it was at once considered impossible that any one below could have remained alive beyond a few brief hours at most. Nevertheless, the work of clearing the mine was undertaken with as much energy as though the lives of all the missing eighteen men depended upon it. Fortunately the company's resources in the way of machinery are probably superior to those of any company in the State. Their machine shops supply many other collieries in this region, and with the material on hand additional pumps for raising the immense body of water were rigged with wonderful speed. It seemed as if it were the work of months to clear the flooded mine, but the pumps soon put in operation raised an aggregate of 2,000 gallongs per minute, and the work went steadily on day and night.

It was not until Wednesday last that the water had fallen low enough to enable exploring parties to enter that portion of the mine where they might expect to find any of the bodies of their comrades. Then one corpse was discovered in the main gallery at the right of the second shaft. The mine was found to be badly torn and blockaded as well as flooded, so strong was the rush of water, and progress was a good deal impeded. A few more bodies were found during the next two or three days, all having met death by drowning. It was then fully concluded that all had died in the same manner. Such was the general conviction until Sunday, when penetrating still further several of the explorers reached one of the breasts through a narrow drift branching from the gangway. In it were found the bodies of four men, an Englishman, a Scotchman, and two Hungarians, who had not been drowned. They had been dead, apparently, not very long. As it proved, these four had a better chance of surviving than the four who were rescued last night. Their own bad judgment lost them their lives. They had built a fire of boards and splinters. The fire consumed what remained of oxygen in the air, and the four men perished, after several days of hunger from asphyxiation. Their fate is peculiarly distressing, because their supply of air in volume and quantity of oxygen was considerably larger than that of the four men still living. The Englishman and Scotchman were experienced miners, and their surviving comrades say they must have known the danger of building a fire under such circumstances. Both these men were found lying down in peaceful attitudes apparently asleep, and it is conjectured that the two Hungarians, who were ignorant laborers, built the fire while the others slept.

The necessity for a fire in the bowels of the earth under such circumstances seems strange at first thought. When the Sun's correspondent, who went into the mine this afternoon, reached the fatal second slope, he found the heat most oppressive and the atmosphere moist and heavy.

Extraordinary efforts were resorted to reach the unexplored portions of the mine. Divers with submarine machinery were sent for, in hope that they might aid, but they were obliged to confess themselves powerless. On Monday four more bodies were found, but they had perished by drowning. Then four more of the eighteen missing remained to be accounted for and only two or three of the most distant points remained to be visited. The black damp was now the worst enemy of the explorers. It accumulated in all the dips in the drifts and many a time, in trying to advance, the lamps in the hats of the explorers went out in the deadly gas, and warned them to retreat.

Superintendent, David McFarlane was not more than two hours in the twenty-four during all these days out of the mine, and his example has been a wonderful stimulant to the men. He posted his men carefully. Only two at a time could work at the very front in the narrow drifts.

It was necestary to keep a long line of pickets posted at speaking distance from the front to the rear to give warning in case any man should fall a victim of the black damp. Monotonously the signal passed every minute from man to man along the line "All right," and so it went on when they explored the last remaining drifts leading from the left of the fatal gangway.

Nothing was found after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon until about 8 in the evening. The pickets were swinging their coats in the effort to keep the black damp out of the drift leading to breast No. 5.

Foremen Hale and Ketcham were there in the van, and Superintendent McFarlane was just behind them. They had ventured as far as their lights would burn, and bent down beneath the roof, which was only three feet high.

Suddenly the two men in front signalled McFarlane to come up to them. He did so. He found Hale's eyes blazing with an excitement that seemed almost like fear.

"What is it?" asked McFarlane.

"I heard something. I believe there are men alive in there," replied the excited miner.

"It can't be," cried McFarlane; "don't say such a word unless you know it's true. What did you hear?"

"I heard a rapping."

The three men listened intently and signalled the picket line behind them to keep silence. They heard a faint murmur that sounded like a human voice. McFarlane, still incredulous, gave a long hail.

This time there was no mistake. There came back a feeble, faint, but distinct:

"H-a-l-l-o."

Scarcely able to restrain themselves for joy, the three men pressed forward into the very black damp itself until their lamps went out. McFarlane once again called out:

"Keep heart, lads. I am coming." Back came the trembling, though fainting voice:

"Me know big boss. Me know Boss Hale."

Then there was no doubt about it. "Big Boss" McFarlane, as he is known among the miners, dashed backed to the picked line to pass the word for brandy, restoratives, and medical aid. Then he rejoined his two companions, and, regardless of black damp, they pushed ahead in utter darkness to the breast.

The men were not there. They had crawled into a heading or passage which had been partially excavated from breast No. 5 breast No. 4. Ketchen volunteered to go in after them if his two companions would agree to go in turn after him in case he should be overcome by the foul gas and fail to respond to their signals. Ketcham crawled into the hole. McFarlane tried to keep the starving men talking in order that their voices should guide Ketcham.

The latter at length reached the sufferers. He found them lying in a heap, twisting and entwining their bodies together in the effort to keep warm. Ketcham, without stopping a moment, seized one of the men and began dragging him slowly toward the opening.

It was painful work in the utter darkness and the vitiated and almost lifeless atmosphere. He reached the opening at last, and the half-dead man was placed in McFarlane's arms.

The poor fellow in mute gratitude felt in the utter darkness for the big bosses hand, and, having found it, he bore it tremblingly to his lips and kissed it.

McFarlane happened to think of a brandy flask in his breast, which he had brought in case any of the workers should faint with the heavy toil.

Still holding the man in his arms he moistened his lips with the liquor. In a few moments he allowed him to swallow a little, and it revived him considerably.

Ketcham was exhausted by the foul air, and Hale started after the next man. The first brought out of the inner hole was John Tomisky. Hale, with much difficulty, dragged out Wessall Frinko, whose manifestations of gratitude were no less touching than his companion's. Hale was exhausted, but wished to return. McFarlane called for a volunteer from the nearest men in the picket line, and a miner named Neasin came forward quickly.

He went into the hole, and was gone a long time. The others became anxious, and Hale started in after him. Presently both struggled back with big Joe Metiski, who as soon as he felt McFarlane in the dark, used all his feeble strength to draw himself up and kiss him.

A little brandy was given to the three men, and Joe was questioned as to the number of his party. He replied: "Five men, boss, but one water."

The latter was one whose body had already been found. One more trip into the hole was made, and John Berno, the most feeble of all, was brought out. By this time blankets and restoratives had been pushed through to the rescuers. Then came a task of great difficulty.

How to get the helpless men through the 150 feet of low tunnel leading to the large gangway and down a sharp incline was a hard problem.

The only way was for a miner to lie upon his back, to take one of the sufferers in his arms, and slide over the rough path to the bottom. Four men volunteered to do this, and they safely accomplished it.

The bearers not only tore their clothes and boots into shreds in the passage, but they were themselves badly bruised. The larger gangway reached, progress was comparatively easy.

The men were quickly transported to the bottom of the slope and hoisted in a car to the landing above. There they remained in the care of Dr. Mears several hours before taking the additional journey of half a mile at the surface.

In the mean time news of the rescue reached the mouth of the mine shortly before 9 o'clock. From a town of mourning Jeanesville changed suddenly to a habitation of great joy.

The mine is the only business interest of the place, and everybody is directly or indirectly connected with it. There was the wildest excitement for hours.

The mouth of the pit was surrounded by a half frantic crowd who could not restrain their impatience. It was given out that the rescused men would not be brought up until morning, so finally the people made the hotel their headquarters for their celebration.

Shortly before 2 o'clock the rescuing party of miners came up. With their lamps still burning in their hats and their faces still black with coal, the company marched to Mr. Hayden's house, and, standing in front sang with inspiring fervor the Doxology. A more dramatic and affecting climax of the night's events could not have been supplied.

Mrs. Hayden with wet eyes responded to a serenade such as never before had been offered her. Then the tired men went home. It was decided to bring the rescued men to the surface before daylight in order to avoid the excitement of a crowd and the effect of the glare of the sun upon their weak and inflamdd eyes. They were brought up about 4 o'clock in two cars and were tenderly transported to the Town Hall. Two or three doctors ministered to them, and by the first train hospital nurses arrived. The eagerness of the poor fellows for food was pitiful.

Only liquids were furnished to them—a little milk and water or beef peptonoids every fifteen minutes—at first. Joe the only one who speaks English pleaded earnestly with Mrs. Hayden:

"O, give me a gallon of that milk, please."

For several hours the men were not permitted to talk. Indeed, they were and still are too weak for more than a few words at a time. They lie very quietly in the blankets at the town hall.

As they were brought in they would scarcely be recognized as human beings. Black as ink, hair and beards matted with coal dust, out of their thin, hollow faces stared eyes with a dangerous, unnatural light in them.

Gaunt, hungry looks they turned upon every one. Even through the grime the bones pierced almost to the surface. Their emaciation is extreme, and yet hardly as terrible as their sufferings would signify.

It was wonderful how steadily and rapidly they rallied, all except Burns, who was very near dead when reached. He is still in danger, but the doctors do not fear for the others.

Big Joe is the strongest. He was a hercules when he went into the mines twenty days ago, and his strength is not yet all spent.

He is the only one who is able to tell any of the story of their sufferings. He seemed to enjoy talking a little with The Sun correspondent this afternoon in the impatient intervals between refreshments.

"We have four pieces bread," he said, in his broken English. "We break it in small, oh, my, small bits, no bigger than a bug."

"Then we eat four or five at a time. We put few in water, boil it on lamp first days. Then drink it. Then we eat bark on timber and paper in mining box. We have no fire. Matches all gone. So cold." Shivering at the memory.

It was a fortunate thing the matches were all gone. In exploring the drift again yesterday, the miners found the imprisoned men had prepared bits of board and kindling for a fire.

Had they found a match with which to light it with they would have perished, as did their four comrades found on Sunday.

Joe added: "Big boss (referring to McFarlane), he find Hungary man very sick in breast. Soon got well. Me so hungry."

Then piteously he asked "Big Boss," "Give me piece of fried meat," measuring his fingers as the size he wanted. His wish of course could not be gratified, but it was indeed touching to hear the appeal. He then said:

"Me get well, all right; doctor says no get well; the big boss send money to wife and babies in Hungary; but me like to get well." His savings amount to $375, and to this he referred in his request to send it to his wife. He asked for the priest, and when told the clergyman had gone home to take a rest in bed he said: "Good; me wait."

During the afternoon John Berno said: "Our sufferings were horrible, but we never gave up hope. We thought God would make a way for us to get out.

"We recalled to mind a mine accident in Hungary years ago, in which men were rescued alive after living in the mine nine days.

"When we were in the mines two days and saw no hope of rescue, my companions began to despair. They said now we must surely die. Our food is all gone, and we cannot drink the sulphur water. I said "We are not ready to die yet." On the tenth day we had no food. I was the strongest of the party.

"One of them said: 'You are not going to kill any of us for food, are you?' I said: 'No; I will starve first. There will be no cannibalism; but if one of should die, why, of course, the rest of us will have to eat the dead body.' On the tenth day we had nothing left in our dinner pails.

"The last ounce of food was gone. I started out in the darkness to see if I could find anything. I groped around in the darkness for hours, but was not successful; the rats were at my feet all the time.

"I had to arm myself with clubs to drive them off. I had concluded that if I could find no further food I would kill the rats on my return trip to the breast where the men were.

"I stumbled over a dinner can. It was evidently dropped by one of the other men who was running to escape from the flood when it came on us three weeks ago. There was a little flitch and bread and molasses in the kettle. I was so hungry that I could not wait until I got to my companions. I ate the flitch; it was selfish in me to do it, but I did it; when I came up to my friends I gave them the bread; they relished it.

"The question now was, where were we to get more food? I was growing weaker all the time. I resolved to slaughter the rats. This I did with a club. We ate the legs of the rodents.

"For seven days our only food was rats' legs. The rats were very bold. I had to watch over my companions in their weakness, or the rats would have eaten their eyes out. On Sunday night, when we were about on the eve of despair, I heard noise through the debris. I could see a faint light. I knew the rescuers were near at hand.

"If I could only attract their attention they could have reached us by a roundabout way, but I was too weak. I could not make any noise. All we had to do was to take our chances of them seeing or hearing us. When they did come up and I saw that we were discovered I closed my eyes and said: 'God at last!' I fainted then, and don't remember anything more until I awoke this morning."

FARMERS' ALLIANCE NOTES.

[From the *Farmers' Alliance Journal*, published in Baltimore by the Pearce Publishing Company, Jacob M. Pearce, president.]

NATIONAL ALLIANCE OFFICERS:

President, J. J. Polk, of North Carolina; vice-president, Benj. F. Clover, of Kansas; secretary, J. H. Turner, of Georgia.

STATE OFFICERS:

President, Hugh Mitchell, Port Tobacco; secretary, T. Canfield Jenkins, Pomonkey; State lecturer, R. D. Bradley, Preston; county organizer, J. F. Barrow, Parole, A. A. county.

One hundred and twenty-five alliance clubs in good running order in the State. Dorchester county carries the banner, with Caroline county close on her heels.

Mrs. King, who is called the "Cattle Queen" of Texas, lately sold 15,900 two-year-old steers for which she received $82,000. Her ranch is worth $900,000.

The Farmers' Alliance is evidently disposed to offer an amendment to the old statement that money is dug out of the ground, to the effect that it is dug out of the men who dig it out of the ground.—*N. Y. World.*

Whether the Gubernatorial plum will fall in the lap of Hon. Frank