THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN KENT NEWS BUILDING.

WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

Kent News.

Vol. 53. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1893. No. 24.

Commisison Cards.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
No. 125 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

FRANK WRIGHT & CO.,
(formerly of Wright & Loney,)
Commission Merchants
FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
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LONEY & CO.,
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Grain, Fruits, Poultry, Wool, Live Stock, Eggs, Hides, &c.
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FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
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Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

O. CLIFTON. S. H. WOODLAND. J. W. WOODLAND.
A. P. CREW
WITH
CLIFTON & WOODLAND,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
217 South Charles St., Balto., Md.,
GRAIN and FRUITS a SPECIALTY.
REFERENCE:—National Exchange Bank. Members of the Corn and Flour Exchange.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
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FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL and Country Produce Generally.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE OF GRAIN AND FRUITS.
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ESTABLISHED 1863.
R. P. STEWART & CO.,
Wholesale Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
EGGS, POULTRY and CALVES,
New Market & Callowhill Sts., Phila.
The old house solicits your shipments of Eggs, Poultry, Calves and all kinds of Produce. Returns made as soon as sold.
o14-tf. R. P. STEWART & CO.

R. A. BRICE,
Late of and Successor to J. E. HENDRICKSON & Co.
Fruit, Poultry, Eggs, &c.,
328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
QUICK SALES, PROMPT RETURNS.
If you want top prices and quick returns ship your Poultry to me.

ESTABLISHED IN 1882.
E. C. CROW & CO.,
121 Callowhill St., Phila., Pa.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
ALL KINDS FARM PRODUCE.

H. CALDWELL CREW,
—GENERAL PRODUCE—
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
102 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Prompt attention will be given to all consignments and communications. s16-tf.

S. T. ROTHWELL,
DEALER IN
Fruit, Produce, Poultry, Grain,
LIVE STOCK, &c.
J. E. SICKLER, Manager,
5 and 7 Vine Street, - Philadelphia, Pa.
Returns made weekly and reports daily.
REFERENCES:—Taylor Bros., Camden, N. J.; Citizens' National Bank, S. M. Reynolds & Co., Middletown, Del.; L. M. Price, Smyrna, Del.; J. F. M. Woodall, B. F. Fleming, Wm. A. Hyland, and others of Kent. jy15-6m.

WILLIAM CLAYTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Commission Merchant,
DEALER IN
Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Country Produce
STALLS NOS. 121 AND 122, THIRD AVE., SOUTH-WESTERN MARKET,
19th and Market Sts. - Philadelphia, Pa.

WILLIAM B. STEPHENS
HANESVILLE, - - KENT CO., MD
WITH
R. C. GARRETT & CO.,
Fruit & Produce Commission Merchants
IN
BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, GAME, LIVE STOCK PORK, ETC., ETC.,
323 S. Front and 322 S. Water Sts., Phila, Pa
MR. STEPHENS is our authorized agent, and is fully empowered to engage agents at the various shipping points for soliciting consignments.
jy11-6m. R. C. GARRETT & CO.

FITZGERALD'S
Dental Parlors,
109 N. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Best Set of Teeth, $8.00; Good Set of Teeth, $5.00; Gold Fillings, $1 and up; Silver, 75c.; Amalgam, 50c; Teeth extracted, 25c.; Vitalized Air, 50c. Teeth etxracted without pain. a29-6m.*

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Annes' Counties.

The Hard Times

NOW IS THE TIME TO MAKE PURCHASES
—FROM—
A STORE FULL
—OF ALL KINDS OF—
Goods for the Fall Trade
—AT—
J. H. SIMPERS'
Chestertown, Md.

COME ONE! COME ALL! and look at our new and beautiful styles of DRY GOODS; all sorts of NOTIONS; large Stock of BOOTS and SHOES, GROCERIES, and indeed everything in my line. *ALL AT PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES!* Come and look. oc14.

STIEFF PIANOS.
GRAND AND UPRIGHT.
Highest grade instruments manufactured. Endorsed and preferred by the best schools and musical authorities. Only Upright Piano on the market today equal to the Grand. Reasonable terms. Old Pianos taken in exchange. Pianos for rent. A arge assortment of Organs constantly on hand. Send for Illustrated Piano and Organ Catalogue. Inducements on Second Hand Pianos. Tunin promptly attended to.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
WAREROOMS: Baltimore, No. 9 N. Liberty St, Washington, 417 11th St., N. W. Chicago, 178 Wabash Avenue, Philadelphia, 1204 N. 5th St.

The Australian Ballot to be Voted Here at the Approaching Election.

A X made in the large square space to the right of emblem at head of party ticket, or in the space to right of the party name, means a vote for all the names in that column, and no other X is required.

A X made in small space at right of name of candidate means a vote for the particular person opposite whose name the X is placed and no other.

A X made at right of emblem and also opposite one or more of the names of persons in any other column or group, then the vote so cast shall be regarded as given for all the candidates under such marked party emblem or name, except the candidate or candidates under such party emblem or name whose name or names is or are opposite to the name or names so marked; and also for the candidate or candidates whose name or names is or are so marked.

In voting on the proposed Amendment to the Constitution, a X made in the upper box or square to the right of the Amendment means a vote in favor of the Amendment, and a X made in the lower box or square means a vote against the Amendment.

Democratic Ticket.

For Comptroller of the Treasury:
MARION DEKALB SMITH, of Kent County.

For House of Delegates:
ENOCH GEORGE CLARK.
THOMAS ROMAINE STRONG.

For Sheriff:
THOMAS STEPHEN DODD.

For Surveyor:
MILTON MELVIN.

Republican Ticket.

For Comptroller of the Treasury:
JAMES T. PERKINS, of Prince George's County.

For House of Delegates:

For Sheriff:

For Surveyor:

Prohibition Ticket.

For Comptroller of the Treasury:
OLIVER H. BRUCE, of Allegany County.

For House of Delegates:
RICHARD T. TURNER, JR.
JOSHUA R. JARRELL.

For Sheriff:
JOSEPH DOWNEY.

For Surveyor:

For Comptroller of the Treasury:

For House of Delegates.

For Sheriff:

For Surveyor:

Constitutional Amendment.

TO BE VOTED ON.

Chap. 313 of the Acts of 1892.
Entitled "An Act to add an additional section to Article IV of the Constitution of this State."

Empowering the Legislature to provide from time to time for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city by the people of said city, and empowering the Legislature to change the jurisdiction and practice in the Courts of said city.

For
Against

STANDS ALONE!

OUR CLOTHING STANDS ALONE on its own merits. The better judge you are of Cloth, Fit and Workmanship, the more certain are we to have your custom. New goods are arriving daily and never before were we so well prepared to please the most fastidious. An examination will convince you that we can save you money by staying home from the city, and also give you as good line to select from. Beautiful Line of NEW DESIGNS for YOUNG MEN. Complete Line of GRAY and QUIET PATTERNS for Men of more mature years, and the Largest Line of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING ever seen in Kent County. We have the handsomest CLAY WORSTED SUITS for MEN in the State for $12.50. Don't fail to see this. And when you mention SEPARATE PANTS we are right at home. The Gray, Blue and Brown effects in neat, narrow stripes, are marvels of neatness, and, without boasting, we stand ready to show you the most dressy and best quality pair of pants you ever looked at for $2.50. All the Newest Shapes in HATS for Men, Boys and Children. Complete Line of

NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR AND FURNISHINGS GENERALLY.

All goods sold by us positively warranted as represented. We make this a positive point and ifan error is made in quality (as none are infallible) we are always ready to make same good to purchaser. Square Representation, Bottom Prices, Good Goods and Plenty of Them is the secret of our growing business.

Respectfully,
MOODY & LUSBY,
Few Doors Below Postoffice. CHESTERTOWN, MD

INVITATION TO THE PUBLIC!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND TAKE A LOOK AT OUR
—IMMENSE LINE OF MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S—
SUITS and OVERCOATS
AND A COMPARATIVELY LARGE LINE OF PANTS.

We have this season placed upon our counters, for public inspection, more clothing than heretofore, consequently are enabled to show a more complete line than was ever exhibited in Chestertown. In connection with this we also have constantly on hand a complete line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, consisting of

Hats, Caps, Ties, Hosiery, Underwear, &c., &c.,
and are always first to show you the newest novelties.

It is useless to quote prices here but the extreme low figure that has been put on them will be immediate satisfaction to the purchaser upon examining.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

A constant increase in this department points forward to actual success, and don't forget about our TRUNKS, SATCHELS and TELESCOPES, such a beautiful assortment. Avail yourself of this opportunity of looking over such a large line of goods, it will be money in your pocket. Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance, I am yours respectfully,

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.,
Opposite Stam's Hall. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

E. W. F. SIMPERS!
OPPOSITE STAM'S HALL.
DRY GOOD, & NOTIONS,
CROCKERY and GLASSWARE,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Plain and Fancy Groceries.

We make a specialty of our Grocery Department. Always a complete Fresh Stock. Our prices are the LOWEST in every department. Come and see us and we will do you good.

August 12, 1893. E. W. F. SIMPERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

VANDEGRIFT'S
ERADICATOR
—FOR—
For Cleansing Grease Spots from Clothing
IT NEVER FAILS.

Founded 1861—It stands at the head.
Sadler's Bryant & Stratton
Business College.
and School of
Stenography and Typewriting.
Its Buildings, Facilities, Faculty, and Course of Study are superior. No vacations. Enter at any time. For catalogue and particulars address H. W. SADLER, Prest. & Founder, Nos. 2 to 12 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

HER HUSBAND.

I never started to pay a visit with a keener anticipation of pleasure than when I accepted the invitation of my former pupil, May Gordon, to pass a few of the Summer weeks at Morton Hill.

May had been my music scholar in the days when she was May Reeves, before John Gordon came "a-wooing."

As the coachman opened the door a little figure ran down the broad stone steps and was in my arms in a moment, half laughing, half sobbing, caressing me and kissing me, with loving words of welcome.

Leading me to a beautifully appointed room, May allowed me there to get my first real look into her face.

When I had seen it last, it had been round and blooming with the fresh young beauty of 18. As I looked now I could have believed the young wife had aged 10 years instead of four.

While I was dressing the patter of little feet across the hall and a sweet treble calling "Mamma!" prepared me for the entrance of the sturdy little uchin of 2½ years, the heir of him, "Our boy Harvey."

But even the proud light of mother love only lighted the pale face for a moment, and taking her boy by the hand May led the way to the dining room, where the bell had already announced us.

Here I met my host, courteous and dignified as ever, charming in conversation and full of polite inquiry as to Willoughby and its inhabitants, and here, for the first time I began to find some of the cause of dear May's pale cheeks and sad eyes.

It was evident to me, though May gave me no spoken confidence, that the four past years had been passed in a vein attempt to win the loving praise that had been her daily portion in her own home.

John Gordon was liberal, affording the wife every pleasure, a well filled purse could give. He was gentle and courteous, and it was evident that he was a model husband.

May was self sacrificing and devoted, not telling even her own heart that she had any ground for unhappiness, yet surely pining for open, cordial love and praise.

It was a fearfully hot night in August when John Gordon, rapping at my door, called.

"Will you come to May? She is ill, and am going for the doctor."

Before morning a tiny girl was sleeping in the nursery cradle, but the mother lay in a dangerous stupor. For three long weeks we watched the frail life hanging on a thread, sinking little by little, with no point of hope for the anxious hearts that loved her.

The most dangerous symptom, the doctor assured us, was the patient's own apathy.

"If you can rouse her," he said to me, "to try to live, she may yet recover. But a few days more of this dull apathy will surely kill her."

Then I resolved to make one great effort. With my resolution taken, I went after that interview with the doctor straight to John Gordon's library. He was sitting in a weary, listless attitude, but rose to place a chair for me.

"May is better?" he asked, with touching eagerness, his face falling again as I shook my head.

"John," I said, plunging at once into my errand, "will you let me speak a few plain words to you? I have loved May since she was a tiny baby, and I cannot see her die without an effort to save her. I believe you love her?"

"I would give my life to see her well again," he said passionately.

"And yet," I said sadly, "'tis your want of appreciation that is killing her."

"I do not understand you," he said, and he was perfectly sincere when he spoke.

Then very gently I pointed out to him how faithfully May had filled all wifely duties.

"But women like these things. My mother always kept the house and table so," he said.

"Women like them," I replied. "True, loving women like them just in proportion as they give pleasure to those they love."

"But surely they always give pleasure. Do you imagine I do not know how lovely my wife is, how patient and careful? A mother to my boy, who will make him a noble true man. Surely I know my wife is almost perfect."

"Tell her you know it," I said. "Let her see it in your eyes, feel it in your kiss. Go to her, take her in your arms and tell her how dreary life will be to you if she is lost. Bid her live for her sake, and she will not die."

"But the excitement, the agitation!" he said. "I have scarcely dared to speak to her or even to kiss her for agitating her."

"And she is dying for want of those very loving words and kisses."

I marched the nurse into the next room with the baby and then took John to May's side. With a tenderness more touching from his natural reserve he bent over the pale face and spoke one word:

"Darling."

She looked into his face and met eyes so full of deep, true love that involuntarily as he lifted her weak hands to draw her husband nearer.

"Darling" he repeated, and his lip quivered, "how pale you are, and so weak! Oh, May, my own sweet wife, it cannot be you would die and leave me! When will you come to me with baby May in your arms as you did with Harvey, to ask me if I am not proud to be papa?"

"Do you remember?" she whispered.

"Remember! Why, May, there is not a word or look of yours I cannot remember."

I stole away. Heart meeting heart was too sacred for any third party to witness. An hour later I went in softly. May was lying in her husband's arms looking into his face with loving eyes. Upon her cheeks was a faint flush, and the smile that greeted my entrance was like the smile of four years ago.

Baby May was 3 months old before I was allowed to leave Morton Hall, but I left a smiling and bright eyed matron and a proud, happy husband and father, and in my heart I knew that never again the cloud would fall upon May's life that rested there when she thought herself unappreciated.

A Woman Horticulturist.

The name of a California woman is now added to the list of successful feminine horticulturists. This one is Mrs. Henry Barroillhet. She is the widow of a San Francisco banker who gave up his entire fortune on the failure of his bank. At his death his wife set to work to supply flowers to the San Francisco markets, and she now owns 140 acres of fine land, all under cultivation. Seven acres are in orchards, and there is an immense violet bed 20 acres in extent. There are seven acres of chrysanthemums; roses, lillies and other flowers divide a good many more acres between them. Two thousand eucalyptus trees and three thousand pines, sequoias, and other trees are very profitable for decorations.

Every day during their respective seasons 8,000 chrysanthemums, 2,000 bunches of violets and 800 to 1,000 Duchesse de Brahant roses are shipped to the city. Hundreds of other flowers, of course, go with them in fragrant company, but the specialties are violets at $2.50 per dozen bunches, and chrysanthemums from one to five cents a piece. Last season there were 18,000 chrysanthemum plants in bloom, including 275 of the finest Japanese varieties. When Mrs. Barroillhet was shipping 2,000 bunches of violets daily she had only a five acre bed. Since then she has enlarged it by fifteen acres, so that the number of bunches will be quadrupled. This flower plantation is said to be a perfect Eden. The proprietress personally attends to every detail of irrigation, cultivation, gathering, packing and shipping. Her success demonstrates what a plucky and intelligent woman can do when thrown on her own resorces.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at M. A. Toulson's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever, Sores, Tetter, Capped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. or sale by M. A. Toulson.

DREAMS THAT CAME.

BY M. BOURCAHIER SANFORD.

A lawyer who had been overworked arose in his sleep, went into the hall of his house and discharged a pistol. The household hurried to the place and found him at the head of the stairway, awake, but much bewildered. He had dreamed of burglars and had gone to attack them. One member of the family slept through the noise. When he came into the dining-room—before he had heard of the events of the night—he complained that his sleep had been much disturbed. He dreamed that he had been condemned to be shot, that he had been led to the place of execution and had fallen senseless when the guns were fired.

A lady dreamed that a man came into her room, poured some water into a basin, carried the splashing water to her bedside and began to sprinkle it over her. She awoke and heard a loud splashing. At first she was motionless with fear, but presently she lighted a candle and went to the basin where she found a mouse making frantic efforts to get out of the water.

Another dreamed that she had a severe headache, that she arose unlocked the door that separated her room from the one in which two children slept and went to a shelf where was a lotion which was applied to her ear. When she awoke she found herself in her own bed and without pain. The door was still locked, but in a few minutes one of the children began to cry that his ear ached, and she arose and went to the shelf for the lotion.

A young man dreamed that he was in his office, busy with a troublesome estimate, when a woman came in with a screaming baby and began to walk rapidly up and down the room, so that it was impossible for the calculator to remember his figures. Presently the woman thrust the child into his arms, and he was so startled by this that he awoke, but the screams still troubled his ears, for a mother in a neighboring room was walking about vainly trying to quiet a crying child.

Another incident appears to be a case of thought transference. Several years after the death of her husband, a widow, lying awake one night, recalled vividly some scenes of her husband's last illness. Presently her daughter, who was beside her, awoke and said, "Oh, mamma, I have been going over in my dreams all the scenes of papa's illness." She then told her dream, in which the scenes were almost the counterpart of those that had been recalled by her mother.

Dreams sometimes answers questions and carry on more or less coherent conversations.

A lady had a summer cottage on an island in Muskoka. One night her sons were stormed-staid on the mainland, and a young English visitor went to sleep full of apprehension that Indians might visit the house while their protectors were absent.

In the night the hostess was suddenly roused by some one clutching her arm, and when she opened her eyes she found her guest standing by her bedside.

"Oh, Mrs. Laughton, Mrs. Laughton," exclaimed the girl in a hoarse whisper, "there's a man at the window—an Indian. He gone to get something to climb in by."

The next moment Eva was fumbling about on the floor.

"What are you doing?" asked Mrs. Laughton.

"I have some liniment in my valise," was the answer. "I'm going to get it out, and when he puts his head through the window again I'll throw it into his eyes."

Mrs. Laughton, who was not nervous, began to laugh, but Eva paid no attention and presently asked, "Where's the button hook?"

"What do you want it for?"

"Why, Mrs. Laughton," said Eva a loud and in a very indignant tone, "do you think I would allow myself to be seen anywhere with my shoes unbuttoned?" No man would respect that kind of a girl."

In the morning when Mrs. Leighton awoke and looked across the room to Eva's bed she saw the girl sitting up, gazing with dismay at her crookedly-buttoned shoe in which she had slept. She had no recollection of the remarks she made in the night, and it was evident that she had been asleep all the time.

One night in camp I heard a peculiar sound near the middle of the tent, and by the dim light I saw one of the campers apparently trying to climb up the tent-pole.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"There's a snake in my bed," she answered, "so I'm going to sleep up there."

"Up there!"

"Yes, why not? It will be more comfortable."

When, with a sudden change of tone, she exclaimed, "I forgot to say my prayers." But instead of kneeling she picked her way through the tent to the foot of one of the beds and lay there till morning. She did not remember the conversation of the night, but told us that she had a habit of talking in her sleep, and that she had often conversed with her sisters while she was sleeping soundly.

PREACHED HIS OWN FUNERAL.

NORTON, VA., Oct. 27—As has been announced, "Doc" Taylor preached his own funeral today to a throng of at least 5,000 people. A grand stand had been erected but when the hour arrived for him to deliver his sermon the rain was falling heavily and he spok from a second story window in the courthouse. The vast concourse who stood out in front of him expected to hear him say something of the Mullans massacre which he committed at Pound Gap, May 14, 1892, but he did not mention it. He read several passages from the Scriptures and other books and called on the assemblage in the building to sing. After he had prayed a few minutes he announced his text from the third chapter of Revelations and 20th verse: "Behold I stand at the door and knock," etc. He stated that he was very weak physically, but strong spiritually. He displayed no emotion and spoke with a firm voice that could be heard by all standing in the street below. His sermon or talk occupied about an hour and a half. When he had half finished he stopped and began looking around. His wife, who seemed to be ill at ease, arose and asked if she might go. "No, I am not half through," said the condemned man, and after swallowing a glass of wine he continued, but there was little in his talk. The whole of his speech seemed to be made in vindication of spiritualism. He was dressed in pure white linen, and stated he would wear that when he arose from the dead, in three days after the execution. His body will not be buried till Sunday, and he says he will arise then and preach to the moonshiners and mountaineers.

At twelve o'clock he concluded his remarks, and, at his own request, was allowed to remain in his cell until 2 o'clock, when he was taken to the scaffold. He spake but a few words, bade the guards, reporters, physicians and lawyers good-bye, asked the sheriff if he wanted to go with him, and said that he was ready for the adjustment of the cap. The drop fell at 2.11. He weighed 70 pounds less than when first incarcerated. He kept a good nerve.

The Crime for which he was Hung.

The crime was committed May 14, 1892, and was more in the nature of a massacre than an ordinary murder, so hideous was every detail. It was so wholesale in its plans and so heartless in its execution that it shocked the inhabitants of this whole mountain region, who are not unused to hearing tales of murder. Old Ira Mullans, a man who was so lame that he could not walk a step, lived at Pound Gap, near the State line between Kentucky and Virginia. At the time the murder was committed he had been to Letcher county, Ky., to dispose of a tract of land and was returning to his home in company with his wife, his daughter, his brother, John Mullans, and John's wife and son. This, with a silly boy, who was the driver, comprised the party, and John Mullan's wife and son were all that escaped to tell the story.

Where the road crosses Pound Gap it makes a devious turn to take advantage of the grade in the ascent of the Little Mountain. There is a pathway by which people traveling on feet may go and reach the top of the mountain much nearer than by the road. On this occasion John Mullans and his son walked up the pathway, and wife followed the Ira Mullans party on horse-back.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c., at M. A. Toulson's Drug Store.

AUSTRALIAN METHOD OF VOTING.

Instructions Which Every Voter Should Read.

By authority of the Secretary of State the following instructions have been issued to the voters of Maryland:

1.—A person desiring to vote shall, upon entering the polling place, give his name to one of the ballot clerks, and, if requested to do so, his residence. If such person's name is found upon the list of registered voters, he must enter the space inside the rail, and a ballot clerk shall then give him one ballot marked with the initials of the clerk.

2.—After receiving the ballot the voter must retire alone to one of the voting compartments and prepare his ballot by marking in the margin X at the right of opposite the name or emblem of a party as a vote for all the group of candidates of that party; or make such X mark at the right of and opposite the name of the candidate or candidates of his choice for each office to be filled; or he can write the name of the candidate for each office to be filled in a blank space provided, and make a X opposite thereto. If the election be upon a question submitted to the vote of the people, the voter shall indicate his choice by making in the margin a X opposite the answer or vote he desires to give. A stamp with a X (cross) thereon will be provided for the use of the voter. In marking his ballot a voter can use or copy an unofficial sample ballot to assist him in preparing his official ballot; but the sample ballot used must not be of the color or quality of paper of the official ballot; and the voter must make and deposit his ballot without undue delay. Before leaving the compartment the voter must fold his ballot without displaying the X marks, or in the same way as when given him, and so that the initials of the ballot clerk shall appear. He shall then, before leaving the enclosed space, hand the folded ballot to the judges of election, As soon as his vote is taken he must leave the polling room and cannot again enter the enclosed space.

2.—If the voter shall make his cross mark opposite a party emblem or name and also opposite one or more of the names, of persons in any other column or group, then the vote so cast shall be regarded as given for all the candidates under such marked party emblem or name, except the candidate or candidates under such party emblem or name, whose name or names are opposite to the name or names so marked; and also for the candidate or candidates whose name or names is or are so marked.

4.—A voter must not go into any compartment occupied by another or overlook or converse with any voter while engaged in a compartment, nor can he occupy one for more than five minutes if others are waiting.

5.—No person shall take or remove any ballot from the polling place before the close of the polls. If a voter spoils a ballot he may obtain others from the ballot clerks, one at a time, not exceeding three in all, upon returning each spoiled one.

6.—A voter who is blind, or who declares to the ballot clerks that he cannot read, or that by reason of physical disability he is unable to mark his ballot, may apply to the two ballot clerks to assist him in marking the same. A voter of foreign birth, who does not speak English as his native tongue, is allowed to bring to the rail, but not inside of it, one person who can speak English to assist the voter in properly stating and spelling his name in English, and in establishing his residence and to aid him in understanding correctly any questions that may be asked him.

7.—A voter must not mark more names than there are persons to be elected; if he does, the ballot will not be counted.

8.—Any voter who shall allow his ballot to be seen, with an apparent intention of letting it be known how he is to vote, or places any distinguishing mark theron, or any person who shall attempt to interfere with any voter inside the enclosed space, shall be fined not less than five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars.

Fitzhugh Lee as an Indian Fighter.

At the famous action at Wichita Village, October 1, 1858, where Major Van Dorn, with four troops of the regiment, fought 1,600 Comanche, Lipau, and Arapahoe warriors, and but for his sagacity would have met with the fate of General Custer in his last fight, ex-Governor Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, then a lieutenant in the army, distinguished himself.

Toward the close of the action he was struck in the side by an Indian arrow. After walking about for half an hour after the fight was over, he got tired of the thing sticking out, and it began to hurt, too. So he waited until the wounded were pretty well picked up and attended to. Then he said: "Pull this infernal thing out, some of you fellows, can't you?" A man gave it a strong tug, but it would not come. He lay down upon his left side, and, calling a trooper—his bugler it was—said to him, "Now, put your foot against my side and pull!" The man did as he was told. Lee's face became very white, and great drops of perspiration stood out upon his forehead. The pain was terrible. Directly the head came off in body and out came the shaft.

Just then Zymanski, an officer in the regiment, came up. He had not known that Lieutenant Lee was so badly wounded, and as he approached the group that was very sorrowful, for it was hardly possible, the surgeon, said, for Lee to live, Zymanski said, taking off his soft slouch hat, "That was a pretty close call, wasn't it?" pointing to where a big round bullet and two buckshot had gone through, within two inches of each other, cutting off some locks of his abundant hair at the same time.

"Ah, Zymanski", said Lee, laughing, you can't fool us that way. You set your hat up on a stump and shot those holes through yourself; you know you did."

Everybody laughed.

"Oh, you're all right, Fitz," said Major Van Dorn, who had just come up. "No man's going to die who can think of a joke, even though he is as badly hurt as you are."

The Major was a true prophet, though it cost Lieutenant Lee many a weary night of pain. The arrowhead could never be found. It troubled Lee for several years, at times, but the physician says it has been absorbed long ago.

Lee had a noted hand-to-hand fight with a Comanche chief. The warrior was famed all through the tribes for his prowess. They were both on the ground, and there was neither Indian nor white man near for five minutes to help each other. Lieutenant Lee weighed then about 140 pounds, while the chief must have been 30 pounds heavier. Lee had his cavalry Colt's revolver and the warrior his scalping knife. But the Indian was holding Lee's right hand, while Lee had his antagonist by the left. While at West Point Lee had been the best boxer and wrestler of his time. Suddenly letting the Indian's hand loose, Lee struck out straight from the shoulder, catching the Indian squarely in the eye. He hit him twice, as quick as lightning, until the other, dazed by this unusual attack, let go the white man's hand. It was but a second after that the Lieutenant's Colt cracked and there was another "good Indian," according to general Sherdian's definition.

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