Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, AUG. 30, 1890. No. 17.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

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

Professional Cards.

DR. W. E. BARNARD,
DENTIST,
(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA)
STILL POND, MD.
Maple Ave., at G. B. Kruzen's old stand.

Having procured all the latest conveniences for my office I am prepared to give my patients all the comfort possible during the operations. A call solicited Hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. may31.

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.

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.

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Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND.
☞OFFICE at his mother's residence.☜

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

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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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,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

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.
20 East Camden Street, *Near Light St. Wharf),* 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 amongwhom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore.

ANDREW W. WOODALL.
Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,
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☞Special attention given to the sale of Grain Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.
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—WITH—
EMORY & NEAVITT,
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—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 202 South St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

CAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
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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.
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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, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

PHILADELPHIA.

R. E. 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

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 sales if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

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

Machinery Oils!

Castor Oil! Lard Oil!
West Vir. Black Oil!
☞AT BOTTOM PRICES.☜
at **M. A. TOULSON'S**
June 7, 1890. DRUG STORE.

H. FAYTER'S Hand and Machine-Made SHOES in Congress, Lace and Button.
j14. For sale by T. G. WROTH.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
—AGENT FOR—
R. J. BAKER & CO.,
—MANUFACURERS OF AND DEALERS IN—
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Special Fertilizers for all Crops are claiming attention now. No one article will suit every plant. We compound formulas suitable for all crops. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula.

We Were the First House in Baltimore Who Furnished This Facility of Obtaining Either the Mixed Chemicals or the Compounding of Special Formulas.

We also offer to the Farmers Our Old and Reliable
Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate, Special Wheat Fertilizers,
Peach Tree Phosphate, Fine Ground Raw Bone,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone, Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate
Muriate Potash, Sulphate Potash and Kainit.

At Bottom Prices. We do not publish certificates, as our goods speak for themselves. Hope to receive your orders early. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,
July 26, 1890. OFFICE ON HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

1890 1890
WM. H. CACY,
MANUFACTURER OF FERTILIZERS
Chestertown, Maryland.

"STANDARD!" "NEW LIFE!" "RELIANCE!"

The Above Brands of Fertilizers
have been used in this and neighboring counties for the past five years, and during that time have given general satisfaction. My facilities for manufacturing are now better than hitherto, and I guarantee to fill all orders promptly and in first-class drilling order.

If those farmers who have not yet tried any of our brands of Fertilizers, will inquire from some one who has used them, as to results obtained, I think that they will be induced to give them a trial.

August 2, 1890. **WM. H. CACY,** CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

TO THE TRADE!
TRADE MARK
WE HAVE MUCH
pleasure in calling the attention of the intelligent farmer to our unprecedented facilities for supplying the trade this fall. Never did the *agriculturalist* need more for his money than he does now, and realizing this fact we watched the market carefully and bought our stock lower
THAN EVER BEFORE
and have determined to give you the advantage of it. After an experience of over fifteen years' diligent study in our business, coupled with the best mechanical devices that could be procured, we now offer you our own brands of
A. A. BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE!
—AS WELL AS OUR—
IMPERIAL COMPOUND FERTILIZER
WHICH ARE MADE
from crude stock of our own selection and for mechanical condition and quality are unsurpassed, our goods are nothing new, and our efforts in the seasons that have passed to give the farmer a strictly honest and reliable fertilizer, have been rewarded by the knowledge of universal satisfaction and a permanent trade.
THANKING OUR
patrons for past favors we now promise to continue to exercise the same skillfull care in the manufacture of our own celebrated brands that we always have, and to keep them up to their present high standard of quality and mechanical condition.
T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of Fertilizing Materials,
August 2, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Pure Animal Bone Fertilizers!
For Satisfactory results buy the LISTER'S or H. S. MILLER & CO.'S BONE PHOSPHATES, which have been used for years and PROVED TO BE THE BEST.
FOR SALE BY **W. N. E. WICKES.**
Will be delivered at any of the wharves on the bay or river. Orders solicited. Aug. 9, 1890—3t.

Under New Management!
I HAVE BOUGHT OUT the Stock of GOODS formerly belonging to M. T. Goslee and purpose keeping a GOOD STOCK of FIRST-CLASS GOODS, at the LOWEST NO-PEACHES PRICES.
For the Next Sixty Days!
I will offer all broken lots from 20 to 75 per cent. lower than price asked by Mr. Goslee so as to make room for stock. We have just received a full line of H. Fayter's goods, among which is the CELEBRATED RIVETED SHOE, formerly sold by Mr. Goslee. Boy's $2.65, Men's $3. Also his hand-made shoes. Measures to order. We keep a SHOE STORE exclusively.
NEW GOODS, NOW ARRIVING,
suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Call in and examine my stock. I will be glad to see my old friends and the public generally.
May 10, 1890. **THOS. G. WROTH,** UNDER STAM'S HALL.

BARGAINS in SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!
WM. R. ALDRIDGE,
(STORE NEXT DOOR TO J. K. ALDRIDGE'S HARDWARE STORE.)

WE HAVE A COMPLETE and well selected Stock of Dry Goods, including Challies, Satteens, Percals, Ginghams, Outing Cloths and all kinds of Dry Goods. A very large and fine line of White, Plaid and Striped Muslins, Hamburg Edging and Insertings, Flouncing for Ladies' dresses. Straw Mattings in White and Colored, 12½c. to 40c.; Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children, 10c. to $2.00. We will continue to keep a full line of Shoes for Boys, Girls, Men and Women, ranging in prices from 50c. to $3.50. We have a lot of Ladies and Misses Shoes and Slippers which we will sell very cheap. A nice line of FLANNEL SHIRTS from 50c. to $2.50. Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.
I will be glad to welcome my old friends and the public generally.
May 17, 1890. **WILLIAM R. ALDRIDGE.**

LOWEST —=—
MEN'S FINE CLOTHING.
We sell the best-fitting, the best-wearing and the most reliable clothing in the United States; we carry double the stock of any store in the South, and our prices we guarantee to be from 20 to 25 per cent. below the market. Our FIVE DOLLAR SUITS sell for seven and eight everywhere, our EIGHT and TEN DOLLAR SUITS cannot be matched for a couple of dollars more by any store in the State; and our TWELVE, FIFTEEN and EIGHTEEN DOLLAR SUITS are the equal of made-to-order suits that cost double. No matter what you want in the line of clothing, it's dollars and cents to buy it here.
MABLEY & CAREW.
PRICES

Premeditated Resolution!
AN IRREVOKABLE DECISION!
I HAVE too many Goods; we are getting too little money cash; cash is a mighty lever; I am going to make a clearing sale; the knife is ground sharp; cutting is being done; Down, Down Go Prices.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, &c., any stock and all of Our Stock Must Move. I am going to offer Unprecedented Bargains, one of which is Thirty Dozen Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, ranging from 4c. to 12c. each, many of them worth actually 25c. each. Another, a genuine German Linen Table Damask, at 52½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 15c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 35c. per pair; Lady's Vest at 10c. and 15c. apiece, a Gent's Unlaundried Shirt at 50c., worth 60c.; five dozen Percale Shirts that cost 8, 9, 10, 50 and 12 dollars per dozen, any of them at 62½c. each; Dress Ginghams, from 7½c. per yard up; other Dress Goods at Reduced Prices.
Shoes, Slippers! Shoes, Slippers!
Ladies' Shoes, Misses Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes and Slippers at the CLOSEST CASH PRICES. I defy competition. Give us a call, it is to your interest.
May 17, 1890. **R. F. PARKS,** CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

50 *FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP* **PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE**
1709 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

FULLY APPRECIATED!
Judging from the way our Clothing has been moving, especially since our reduction sale started, we cannot but arrive at this conclusion: That the trade has learned where to get squarely treated with Honest Goods and Bottom Figures at all times. Now as we have had a good season and have run out a great many goods, still we have some left which must get out in order to make room for stock to arrive. This enumerating prices does the consumer no good. Come in and see the goods for yourself and we will make the price satisfactory. The goods have got to move and we will put a price on them that will make them go.

SHOES:
In shoes we handle only Men's, Boys' and Youths' and by not mixing our stock we can give more attention to one line and give you a better assortment at closer figures. We have secured the exclusive right for the sale of the celebrated line of Men's, Boys' and Youth's Fine Custom Made Shoes, which have been sold here for six years. We carry them in stock, all styles, sizes and lasts, and make to measure anything you want, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. GOOD DRESS SHOE, $1.00, $1.25. PLOW SHOES, 80 cents to 90 cents.
We now Control the Celebrated Riveted Shoe!
This shoe needs no comment as it is known to be the BEST SHOE in the country for the money. The former price of this shoe has been Men's, $3, Boy's $2.65, but as you know we always give you the advantage of low prices at all times. We have cut the prices down and will sell MEN'S, $2.75, BOYS' $2.50. At these prices it cannot be equaled. Beware of imitations. This shoe we control and it can only be found at
A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. *The Leading Clothier.*

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. LODD.
WESTCOTT & DODD,
(Successors to N. G. WESTCOTT,)
WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR LARGE STOCK THE LATEST STYLES IN
Dress Ginghams
CHALLIES IN ALL STYLES,
OUTING CLOTHS, DRAPERIES,
WHITE GOODS, HATS and CAPS.
CHILDREN'S, MISSES', LADIES',
YOUTH'S and MEN'S SHOES.
Also, a Full Line of Groceries.
We solicit the patronage of the old customers of the house and of our friends and the public generally.
m10. WESTCOTT & DODD.

BRIDGE NOTICE.
The purchase and transfer of Chester Bridge from the Chester Bridge Company to the county commissioners of Kent and Queen Anne's counties have been consummated, and the bridge is now open for public travel. All persons are hereby notified that certain repairs and improvements are contemplated to be made as soon as practicable and that pending the completion of said repairs and improvements, all persons using said bridge do so at their own risk. By order of the Board,
T. WATERS RUSSELL, CLERK.
July 26, 1890—tf.

Spring and Summer!
NEW GOODS
JUST RECEIVED
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES,
STRAW HATS,
Straw Matting,
At Lowest Prices!
J. H. SIMPERS.
April 19, 1890.

Taxes in First District.
NOTICE is hereby given to the tax-payers of the First District that the books for the present year are in my hands, the bills are made out, and the TAXES ARE NOW DUE. Prompt settlements will save interest, cost and much worry to all concerned.
For the conveniences of tax-payers I will be in Millington on Saturdays; Galena on Tuesdays, and Sassafras on Wednesdays. WM. H. FORD,
Aug. 17, 1889—tf. COLLECTOR.

A HORSE WHO CAN TALK!
Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle; but so would the telegraph and the telephone a hundred years ago. Why, even very recently a cure for consumption, which is universally acknowledged to be scrofula affecting the lungs, would have been looked upon as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. This world-renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state when other means have failed. Thousands gratefully testify to this. It is the most potent tonic, or strength restorer, alterative, or blood-cleanser and nutritive, or flesh-builder, known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh in the Head, and all Lingering Coughs, it is an unequaled remedy. In derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels, as Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Chronic Diarrhœa, and kindred ailments, it is a sovereign remedy.
GUARANTEED. "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a **printed guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will benefit or cure in every case of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.
Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

$500 OFFERED by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, **for an** incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

—THE GREATEST—
Sacrifice Clothing Sale
Ever Seen in Chestertown is
Now in Progress at the
Clothing Store of
THOMAS S. BORDLEY,
And Will Continue Until Every Spring and Summer Garment in the House is Sold.

FIRST:
We offer 300 MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, sizes 34 to 42, Fresh, Clean, Perfect-Fitting Suits, in Cutaways and Sacks, Serges, Diagonals, Corkscrews, Plaid and Check Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy, for
ONLY $6.90!
These suits have been retailing from $8.00 $9.00, $10.00, $12.00 and some as high as $15,00. All of them fresh, new goods, bought for this season's trade.

SECOND:
We offer 250 YOUTH'S SUITS, all wool, sizes from 13 to 18 years of Age, in all shades and designs, for
ONLY $4.90.
Many of them worth $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and as high as $10. Take your choice for $4.90.

THIRD:
Nearly 400 CHILDREN'S SUITS, of all designs and shapes, Belted and Pleated, Plain and Fancy, Beautiful Effects, All-Wool, Perfect in Cut and Fit, for
ONLY $2.90.
The material alone in many of these suits is worth far more than the suit complete will cost you. All our $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Childrens' Suits Reduced to **$1.50.**

FOURTH:
We will give you your choice of 500 pairs of ALL-WOOL, ENGLISH FITTING TROWSERS, for
ONLY $3.90.
Many of these Pants are made from Fine Imported Silk-Mixed Worsteds and Cassimeres, and bought to sell for $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00. You can take your choice of the entire store for **$3.90.**

FIFTH:
A Magnificent Line of GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, consisting of Outing Shirts, fine silk stripe, reduced from
$5.00 to $3.50
per pair. Spendid Gauze Shirts reduced to 25 cents. English and Finest Domestic Silk Neckwear, in Puff and Tecke and Four-in-Hand, all 25 cents.

This is unquestionably the Greatest Bargain Clothing Sale ever offered to the public, and the hard times and scarcity of money induce me to adopt this course rather than carry the goods over till another season. The sooner you call the greater will be your bargain.
THOS. S. BORDLEY,
Aug. 2, 1890. BORDLEY'S CORNER.

Coal and Wood.
ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT **D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE,** OR AT
J. D. BACCHUS' YARD
will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.
Building and Whitewash Lime,
Cement and Plastering Hair,
☞AT CITY PRICES.☜
☞Anthracite and Bituminous Coal
Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.
Come and see us before buying.
m17. J. D. BACCHUS.

CALL and examine our celebrated RIVETED SHOE, in Congress, Lace and Button, all sizes.
j14. THOS. G. WROTH.

MATTING at Lowest Prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

WHITE BLANKETS from $1 per pair up.
J. H. SIMPERS.

CAUGHT BY A TARTAR.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

"There!" said Chrystal.

With a sigh of satisfaction, she poised the last tart airily on the apex of the pastry pyramid and stepped back to view the effect. And, indeed, the effect was as artistic as appetizing. The oval dish of polished Beleek, creamy with age, dotted all over with prim little blue forget-me-nots and primmer little pink rosebuds would have delighted the heart of a china connoisseur. And the tarts, round, crisp, flakey, goldenly brown, each inclosing a crimson lake of strawberry preserve, and all towering up in regular and tempting prodigality, quite rewarded the cook for her labor.

"If these," considered Chrystal, as she carefully carried the delectable dainties into the buttery and laid the dish down on the shelf by the north window, "if these do not suit even Clarence's city friends, they are very hard to please. Very-hard-to-please," she repeated, hyphenating her sentence with a series of convinced little nods.

She went back to the kitchen and looked up at the clock. "Half-past 3, and everything is done, except to set the table. I think everything is done. The ham is sliced, the chicken jellied, the compote made, the cream whipped, and the tarts baked. Yes, I may go and dress, and perhaps have time for a bit of a read before I must set the table."

She tidied up the kitchen, closed the buttery door, drew the blinds, and went upstairs.

The home of the Bruntons was a gray, old frame house standing on the outskirts of Asland. Chrystal's parents were in the pleasant circumstances generally designated comfortable, and Clarence, her twin brother, held a confidental position in a city grain firm. Yesterday he had learned two college friends of his were in town. He had called at their hotel, but failed to find them in, so he had left a note stating he would call again, on this particular evening, and bring them out to supper at his father's house. The Bruntons happened to be without a girl at the time, but Clarence, with a young man's thoughtfulness, failed to consider that fact. Perhaps he knew Chrystal would prove more reliable than a host of domestics. Her genius for housekeeping (for perfect housekeeping does imply genius) had been proven.

Fresh, breezy and blowy was the afternoon. Delicious drifts of sunshine and tantalizing shadows followed each other in bewildering repetition. Within the house there was no sound. The only inmates were Chrystal and her mother. The latter was writing letters in her own room.

"One! two! three! four!"

Chrystal counted the strokes as she slipped into her pretty Marguerite gown of rusted China silk.

"Now I'll just glance through these new magazines before supper," she decided as she tied and matted the soft sash of her dress, deftly twisted the big bow back, and then turned her head over her shoulder to admire the vanity of human resolves! At that moment the bell rang.

"Oh, dear! Who can they be?" she exclaimed with emphasis more provoked than flattering.

Hastily she thrust a silver pin through the deep fall of creamy lisse at her throat, tucked away a couple of rebellious curls under the braided coil of her brown hair, and went out of her room and down the stairs.

She opened the door to a bold young breeze, to a chilly dazzle of sunshine, and to Miss Stokes. To Miss Stokes of all women! Chrystal's heart sank. A spinster of an age decidedly beyond that known as uncertain was Miss Stokes. Her periodical visits were invariably long, invariably gossipy, invariably tiresome. The Bruntons had known her for many years. She was one of those formidable and familiar spectters: "A friend of the family," and she was, therefore, entitled to toleration, if not to exalted regard.

Half-past four! Five! A quarter past five!

"Will she never go!" dejectedly marveled poor Chrystal, sitting there smiling, endeavoring to repress indications of weariness, and striving to appear insterested in the prosy talk of her visitor.

And meanwhile two young men, both very hungry, both very tired, returning to town after a day spent in duck-shooting outside the city limits, had taken a short cut through the Brunton's orchard. They were obliged to pass quite close to the house, and one of them a tall, muscular young fellow, with pleasant black eyes, white teeth, and the sunniest of smiles, paused by a window which a great old cherry-tree shaded, a window that was low and open.

"Look Tom!" he said.

Tom Hilton, insignificant of stature, but finically correct as to costume, turned his head in the direction indicated. He puckered his lips. His small blue eyes twinkled.

"Great Scott! Dick, can you resist them?"

Dick Bertrand who had not removed his gaze from the Beleek dish and the strawberry tarts, slowly shook his head.

"Like the father of my country," he declared, "I am the soul of veracity—no!"

"'Varacity,' you mean," corrected Hilton.

"As you like! I can't resist one and—I won't!"

With the expression of which desperate decision he deliberately trust his hand through the aperature, and lightly picked off the topmost tart.

Hilton looked on enviously.

"Is it good?"

"Good? Don't talk!"

He could not converse with ease himself, so full was his mouth with pastry and jam. He swallowed the sweet morsel and boldly extracted another.

"Suppose some one were to come around the house, or—or open that door?" ventured Tom, timidly.

"This is a Christian country, where starving men are not refused food," declared Bertrand for his third tart.

"But w-what would you do," stammered his friend, terrified by such rashness, "if—if any one were to catch us—you, I mean?"

"I'd run," decided Dick, as he calmly purloined another tart.

"Stop!"

Tom was fairly dancing.

"Eh?"

"Stop! I say. That's your fourth."

"Proves how fine they are," responded Bertrand, brushing the crumbs off his mustache.

"But you won't leave any for me," wailed Hilton.

His scruples were quite gone. Dick's enjoyment of the tarts had been too much for him. Hunger had conquered conscience. He made an onslaught on the shrinking pyramid. He captured two tarts which he devoured in successively distributed and impartial bites. When five minutes had passed, all the prim little forget-me-nots and primmer little rosebuds were visible on the oval dish.

Comically guilty, the criminals looked at each other. Then as if moved by one impulse, they put their hands in their pockets. Dick laid a silver dollar on the plate. Hilton followed suit. Then Bertrand pulled out his note-book and wrote:

"To the Queen of Hearts who made some tarts—with thanks and compliments."

He tore out the page laid it on the Beleek dish, and weighed it with the money. After which both conspirators took up their guns, and, shaking with laughter, ran across a vacant lot, around a corner, jumped into their waiting buggy, and drove rapidly into town.

"It is after four," remarked Tom; "we must make haste."

And all this time Chrystal Brunton, blessedly unconscious of the theft being perpetrated, sat and listened to the chatter of Miss Stokes. It was a quarter to six before that victimizing visitor made her welcome adieux.

"Gracious, how I will have to rush!" groaned Chrystal, as she closed the door behind the brown silk basque of Maria Angeline—for that was her guest's novelistic name.

Into the dining room flew Miss Brunton, pushed out the table, whisked off the yellow cover, spread on the cloth of milk white damask, took the solid silver from its chamois wrappings, and brought the company china from its seclusion under the sideboard. Then she put on a big nainsook apron, went into the kitchen, brightened the fire, hurried to the buttery, carried the meat into the dining-room, and went back for the tarts.

Where had they vanished! There was the dish! But the tarts! She stood still and rubbed her eyes.

Stolen, beyond a doubt.

The face that was so sweet, and youthful and sunny souled, if not positively pretty, grew scarlet from brow to chin. Oh, it was too bad! After her trouble, too. Who could have taken them? probably those horrid little Volmouth children.

The gleam of the dollars caught her eye. She went forward, took up the scrap of paper, and read the lines thereon. She laughed in spite of herself. Assuredly the Volmouth children were not the culprits. To be robbed and paid in this fashion! What hungry and gentlemanly villain lurked in the neighborhood? Oh, it was aggravating and ridiculous, too!

"Well, I'm glad it was the tarts and not grandmother's Beleek dish he fancied," she told herself, by way of consolation.

Half an hour later, Clarence and his friends appeared. Mrs. Brunton emerged from her room, and the head of the family came home from the city. At the first favorable moment, Chrystal beckoned her brother into the hall.

"Clarence!"

"The strawberry tarts!"

"Did they fail?"

His particular penchant was strawberry tarts. He was interested in their possible fate.

"Fail!" indignantly. "They never fail with me. They," with much solemnity, "were stolen!"

"No?"

She nodded sadly.

"By whom?"

"I don't know." And then she told him of the note and the money left on the plate.

At supper, he laughingly insisted on telling the whole story. Hilton and Bertrand, who had grown painfully embarrassed when Clarence Brunton had pointed out his home, stole startled glances at each other, as the tale proceeded.

"Let me see that scrap of paper, Chrissie," Clarence said in conclusion.

She drew it from her pocket, and handed it to him.

"By George!" he cried, in surprise and delight.

He sprang to his feet, and then sank back in a chair, with a roar of laughter.

"Clarence!" protested Chrystal.

"If the writing isn't—" he gasped, Bertrand interrupted him.

"Mine!" he confessed.

"Yes, yours!" And off he went in another paroxysm of laughter. Chrystal's eyes, blue as the forget-me-nots on the Beleek dish, grew very wide, indeed. Was that handsome fellow the Knave of Hearts who stole her tarts?

They, the thieves, attempted explanations, and apologies. Hilton put the blame on Bertrand and Bertrand on Hilton. Then all joined in young Brunton's hearty and contagious mirth.

That was just a year ago. And there are those who avow that, before the April sunshine wakes all the world to beauty, Chrystal Brunton will be Chrystal Brunton no longer. For if not exactly a Queen of Hearts, she is at least Queen over one heart. And that one is Dick Bertrand's.—*New York Ledger.*

[*From the Maryland Journal.*]

McKinley Take Your Tariff Off of Tin.

Have you heard the words of warning,
Uttered clearly night and morning,
By the people of this nation "taken in?"
Founded on extortion,
They are ominous in proportion.
"McKinley, keep your tariff off of tin!"

Fathers, while they "hustle"
Uniting brain and muscle,
Provisions for their little ones to win,
Mothers care at the boiler,
Helpmeets of the toiler,
Cry, "McKinley, keep your tariff off of tin."

The tinner's avocation,
Roofing house-tops of the nation,
Shows the evil of this legislative sin;
Toilers in the trenches,
Tradesmen at their benches,
Cry, "McKinley keep your tariff off of tin."

When you tax the dinner can,
Of the strongest working man,
You are guilty of a folly and a sin:
Hence, why should we explain
That the tax should not remain?
McKinley keep your tariff off of tin!

Would you ruthlessly destroy
The trade we now enjoy,
To truckle to the wealth that made you win?
While the fruits of every field,
And those who pack their yield,
Say, "McKinley keep your tariff off of tin!"

Your cloak of mild protection
Might cover our objection,
Were its fibres not conspicuously thin;
To protect a thing unborn
Subjects your zeal to scorn,
Hence, McKinley, keep your tariff off of tin!

To protect, with our subsistence,
A thing not in existence,
Is to steal the garnered corn from our bin;
Thus McKinley stands indicted
By a people remitted,
Lest McKinley keeps his tariff off of tin.

A lucid explanation
Of this baleful situation,
To his engine would supply a missing pin;
Without it he is branded,
And his party will be stranded
On the rock of decimation, known as tariff on the tin.

Of course no one expected,
With Harrison elected,
Any legislation where the people would "come in;"
Yet few thought them so utter,
As to steal our bread and butter,
To enable boss McKinley to put tariff on our tin.

McKinley and his party,
May laugh both low and hearty,
The Democrats are out and they are in;
But at the next election,
The people's circumspection
Will paralyze McKinley and his tariff on the tin.

With the nation's sure approval,
We'll insist on their removal,
And the people at the polls will surely win;
With Rayner nominated,
And Compton reinstated,
We'll see that said McKinley keeps his tariff off our tin.

Then in jubilation,
At the change of situation,
For a Democratic President we'll "shin;"
Such New York will present us,
And with Stump to represent us,
We can laugh at boss McKinley and his tariff on the tin. MULDOON.

Gowanstown, Aug. 20, '90.

Blaineisms.

Mr. Blaine wrote two letters to Mr. Frye which have attracted widespread attention. Here is an extract from one of them of more than ordinay importance to the farming community, and especially that portion of it that is in the habit of voting the Republican ticket.

"Our foreign market for breadstuffs "grows narrower. Great Britain is exerting every nerve to secure her bread supply "from India, and the rapid expansion of "the wheat area in Russia gives us a "powerful competitor in the markets of "Europe."

What is it that makes your market grow narrow? Can it be anything else than the tariff? Why should Great Britain be exerting every nerve to get bread elsewhere when you have untold millions of bushels of grain you are anxious to dispose of? Is it not simply because your tariff that protests the manufacturer, prevents the English from bringing their goods here to exchange for your grain, and they are therefore obliged to strain "every nerve" to get grain elsewhere? At this very moment the Republicans in the Congress of the Untied States are engaged in trying to stop the importation of tin plate by prohibiting duties in the McKinley bill. Every pound of tin plate used in this country is imported from Great Britain, and exchanged for your grain and cattle. This is the way that the markets for your produce are being narrowed.

He and his kind have determined that against all manufacturing countries the tariff wall shall be raised higher for the protection of the monopolists whose creatures they are, and you are to be cajoled with the promise of a free market in the South American States for your products. You will not in consequence of the reciprocity proposed, sell an additional bushel of grain, or a barrel of pork to these Latin American nations, for the reason that they are all agricultural States, and do not need your grain or your pork. Latin America wants manufactured articles, shoes, dry goods, machinery, hardware, &c. And it is to get the taxes off these products of ours that reciprocity is to be urged with these nations. It is the manufacturer all the time that is to be benefited. It is to extend the market for his products, and you are to be cajoled into the belief that you are to be benefited. The only way that you can be benefited by reciprocity is with England, France and Germany, and the sooner you raise the cry of "down with the tariff," and stick to it until it is down, the sooner will your deliverance come.—*Cecil Democrat.*

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