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

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

SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM
strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE, solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 52. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891. No. 10.

1837. 1891.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

Agent for R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Special Fertilizers for particular crops are claiming general attention, as practical experimental farmers and planters have demonstrated that Fertilizers for each crop are necessary to insure such returns as will pay them for their labor and care. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities, to suit purchasers, every article used in fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order, according to any formula which may be required. We were the First House in Baltimore who furnished this facility for obtaining either the Unmixed Chemicals or the Compounding of Special Formulas.

OUR SPECIAL WHEAT PHOSPHATE

we can confidently recommend as an excellent wheat producer. It has been used for years, and the general satisfaction it has given warrants us in making the statement. We have also constantly in stock our carefully prepared brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates,
Fine Ground Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash,
Sulphate Potash, Kainit,

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 We do not publish certificates, our goods speak for themselves.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

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agt.,
June 27, 1891. Chestertown, Maryland.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE --- READ!

LIME. LIME. LIME.

For Sale---200,000 Bushels of Schuylkill Lime. Delivered by Rail or Water, and 50,000 Bushels of Wrightsville Lime, Delivered by Rail only. Send for Prices and Terms. Farmers! Corn, Wheat and Oats have reached their minimum, hence we may all look for

Good Paying Prices for the Next Seven Years!

The prospect for Peaches is most excellent, therefore improve your land now by ordering Our Lime early. You will not regret it.

BENJ. F. FLEMING,
March 21, 1891—6m. Chestertown, Kent County, Md.

In SHOES and SLIPPERS, ah! here we are right home. We cannot and will not be undersold. Our stock is one of the Largest, and our Goods are Standard. Come and see them.

Upon a Solid Basis!

BOUGHT FOR CASH!

Discount Off!

We Show a Nice Line of Worsted Dress Goods, Challies, Cloths, Serges, Cashmeres, &c. Also, Flouncings, Gingham, Prints, and Outings, and of Pine Apple Tissues, Entirely New. A Beautiful Line.

Our Entire Spring and Summer Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Shoes, Slippers, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Mattings, Oil-Cloths, Groceries, &c.

We Sell GROCERIES on a Small Profit. Get a Pound of our 35 cent TEA. It can't be Beat.

Satteens Reduced from 12½ and 15c. down to 10c. per yard, net cash, best goods.

Very truly yours,
R. F. PARKS.

In CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS and MATTINGS, we have no equal. Best Line in the town and Lowest Prices.

FOR
RYE, WHEAT, GRASS
And Permanent

Pure ANIMAL BONE, Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, and ANIMAL BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.
Valuable Circulars and Samples Free on application,
JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO., Bowly's Wharf And Wood St. Baltimore, Md.

A. F. HUEY,

MASSEYS, MD.

A. W. Stevens & Son's Engines and Threshers,
REEVES & CO.'S STACKERS,
EUREKA WIND MILLS.
Also, a Full Line of Agricultural Implements
always on hand.

C. M. LUCAS,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,

Keeps constantly on hand

Gold and Silver Watches,

AND JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS.

18-Karat Engagement and Wedding Rings,
Rogers & Brother's Silver-Plated Ware,
Clocks of all kinds and Prices.
Spectacles as low as 25 cents.

USE only the BREAKWATER CHURN, it is the best. LAMBERT & BROWN.

STRAW WANTED!

WE are in position to BUY ALL THE STRAW Farmers wish to dispose of. Will clean up all the straw from the stack-yards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 lbs. per ton for dry straw, only asking those wishing to sell to take a little extra pains in stacking and not put the chaff with their straw. Also, HAY and CORN wanted in large or small quantities.

Persons desirous of selling straw will please call on or address

AMERICAN STRAWBOARD CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
WM. T. MATTHEWS, SUP'T. a11-y.

ASK for our No. 9 Unlaundried SHIRT at 50c. WESTCOTT & DODD.

—The New Strawboard—

PEACH BASKET!

We are now manufacturing at our new works at Chestertown, Maryland,

STRAWBOARD PEACH BASKETS

far superior in shape, strength and appearance to any Strawboard Basket ever put on the market. The proportions being the same as the standard ⅝ bushel Wooden Stave Basket, having a wooden and strawboard hoop at the top, the same at the bottom and a strawboard hoop at the middle. This basket is abundantly strong to meet the requirements as we are using extra heavy strawboard, and each basket is carefully dipped in a waterproofing solution which also has a strengthening effect.

Samples will be furnished upon application. For further information address

HIRAM M. BROWN,
Manager American Strawboard Company Basket Department, Chestertown, Md. j27-tf.

PEACH BASKETS!

WE HAVE THE AGENCY FOR THE

Pattin Economic Peach Basket!

the basket used by the majority of Delaware shippers, and a basket in which the *fruit will not mash!*

JOS. W. THOMPSON,
j27-1m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PEACH CRATES!

Williamsport & Chesapeake COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS of LUMBER,

Sparrow's Point, Balto. Co., Md.

PEACH CRATES at Wholesale Prices!

put up in shooks ready to nail together. We are manufacturing from 25,000 to 40,000 per day. Can ship by RAIL or VESSEL. Vessel can call at wharf in Bear Creek. Crates nailed together, if required. LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT ALL TIMES. Communications by mail or telegraph promptly answered. j13-8t

100,000! 100,000!

Peach Baskets for Sale!

Also, TRUCK BARRELS, BASKET COVERS, &c.

Call on or address me before buying.

J. C. SUTTON, Jr.,
j13-tf. BLACK'S, MD.

PEACH BOXES.

AS usual I have arranged with the Messrs. Williams, of Salisbury, to supply the Peach Growers with their Superior Box, and will furnish them made up or in shooks

AT AS LOW A FIGURE

as they can possibly be handled.

The season is near when you will need them, and it takes time to get them here and distributed. Please order early if you wish me to supply you.

I will deliver at any wharf on the Bay Shore, or its tributaries, in lots of 10,000 or more in shooks.

My factories at Chestertown and Quaker Neck Wharf will be open in season.

For prices, &c., call on or address

R. S. EMORY,
j13-3m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FOR SALE

Peach Baskets!

—IN—

ANY QUANTITY,

—BY—

N. LIEBERMAN,

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

Delivered at any station on railroad. Prices on application. Correspondence solicited.

Address N. LIEBERMAN,
MELITOTA, MD.

NOW is the best time to get the BREAKWATER CHURN and commence with fresh cows and make better butter than you have been making with your old churn. LAMBERT & BROWN.

WE are glad to churn for anybody to convince you that we have the cheapest churn on the market. LAMBERT & BROWN.

BARGAINS in TOBACCO, a fair Tobacco at 25c. WESTCOTT & DODD.

SALT by the sack. WESTCOTT & DODD.

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

FRANK R. BIEDLER. RALPH S. JACKSON.
W. H. BEACHAM,
—WITH—
BIEDLER & JACKSON,
Successors to Biedler Brothers,
Produce Commission Merchants,
WAREHOUSE AND OFFICE,
No. 113 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md
REFERENCE:—People's Bank, Baltimore.

W. R. PARKS,
—WITH—
ROWE & JURNEY,
WHOLESALE GRAIN, FRUIT AND GENERAL —PRODUCE—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
(Peaches a Specialty.)
No. 305 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
REFERENCE:—Citizens' National Bank. j20-6m.

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. j a29.

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

D. B. STEWART CO.,
of Baltimore, (Incorporated,)
Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants
118 EAST PRATT STREET.

WM. H. RUTTER,
—WITH—
DAIL & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
Fruit, Grain, Hay, Poultry, Eggs, Etc., Also, all Kinds of Produce.
117 Cheapside, - - Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all sales and Prompt Returns made. a18.

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.

WM. H. SPEDDEN. EDWD. SPEDDEN.
ESTABLISHED IN 1873.
WM. H. SPEDDEN & BRO.,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
510 Light St. Wharf, Balto., Md.,
Offer a Full Line of Groceries at prices as Low as any house in the city, and solicit consignments of Grain, Fruit, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs and all kinds of Country Produce. Prompt returns made for all sales.
REFER BY PERMISSION TO
Tolchester Steamboat Company, Richard Cornelius, Cashier National Farmers' and Planters' Bank, of Baltimore, Maryland. m21.

ESTABLISHED 1876.
E. T. COMEGYS,
Member of the Corn and Flour Exchange,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
GRAIN, FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, &c.
No. 222 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE:—Honest Returns and Personal Attention. a18.

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.

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.

FARMERS, NOTICE!

IN STOCK AT STAM'S DRUG STORE

Lubricating Oils!

HARVESTER, WEST VIRGINIA,
LARD, CASTOR, CASTORINE,
ENGINE and LARDINE.

BEST QUALITY!
Lowest Prices! Largest Stock!

Also, LINSEED OIL, TURPENTINE,
NEAD'S FOOT OIL, HARNESS OIL
FOR SALE AT
STAM'S DRUG STORE.

LADIES use the GILT EDGE SHOE POLISH, the best Shoe Polish made that contains oil. It will not crack or break the leather, and always gives a nice gloss. For sale by
n8. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

A NICE assortment of GLOVES for both Men and Ladies, just received and very low.
n8. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

SHOVELS, Forks, Spades, Rakes and Hoes.;
J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.

PHILADELPHIA.

S. F. CREW, of Kent County, Md. M. L. COULBOURN, of Caroline County, Md.
CREW & COULBOURN,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
Fruit and Produce,
No. 318 North Front Street, Phila.
Account of sales and check daily if required. Communications solicited and promptly answered.

E. C. CROW. CHAS. W. WILKINSON.
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 Report, the Trade, and by request, responsible growers in different localities. fe21-6m.

R. A. BRICE. J. E. RENDRICKSON.
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.

CHESTER COMPOUND,

No. 1 AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE

HOME IMPROVED,

ALL STANDARD FERTILIZERS

For CORN, OATS, POTATOES,

BLACK RESIDUUM.

For sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.
April 11, 1891.

200,000
PEACH TREES!

—FOR THE—

Coming FALL, and SPRING of 1892.

These trees are grown from seed guaranteed to be Natural, procured from districts where there are no signs of disease. An inspection of my stock is cordially invited.

PEAR TREES
OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES.

Also, Asparagus Crowns,
Small Fruits, Vegetable Plants,
Quicks, &c., &c.

There being a prospect of a large demand for trees, it would be well for planters to place their orders early. Address

R. G. NICHOLSON,
m30-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PEACHES ARE SAFE!

AND SO IS THE PURCHASER WHO ENTERS —THE STORE OF—

WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

—I HAVE A—

Complete Stock!

IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

MATTINGS, 18c. to 45c. per yard.
Ginghams, 10c. to 25c. per yard.

Plaid Muslins, Sateens, Embroidery.

We make a specialty of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Straw Hats, Glassware, Gentlemen's Flannel Shirts from 50 cents to $2.50. Nice line of Handkerchiefs, etc. Call and see our new line of goods.

WM. R. ALDRIDGE.
a25. CHESTERTOWN.

ICE-COLD
SODA WATER!

Rock Candy Syrups and Fruit Juices used in dispensing our Soda Water.

TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

Paint and Oils

We have laid in a Stock of Paint and Oils. Persons contemplating building will find it to their advantage to get our prices.

at M. A. TOULSON'S
m23. DRUG STORE.

BARBARA'S SEVERE TEST.

How a Girl Found a Husband Who Was Brave.

Pretty Barbara Ferros would not marry. Her mother was in consternation.

"Why are you so stubborn, Barbara?" she asked. "You have plenty of lovers."

"I want, when I marry, a man who is brave, equal to any emergency. If I give up my liberty I want to be taken care of."

"Silly child! What is the matter with big Barney, the blacksmith?"

"He is big, but I never learned that he was brave."

"And you never heard that he is not. What is the matter with Ernest, the gunsmith?"

"He's as placid as goat's milk."

"There is little Fritz, the tanner; he is quarrelsome enough for you, surely?"

"He is no longer than a bantam cock. It is little he could do if the house was set upon by robbers."

That night Ernest, the gunsmith, knocked early at the door.

"You sent for me, Barbara," he said, going to the girl who stood upon the hearth, coquettishly warming one pretty foot and then the other.

"Yes, Earnest," she replied. "I've been thinking of what you said the other night when you were here."

"Well, Barbara?"

"I want to test you."

"How?"

"I want to see if you dare do a very disagreeable thing."

"What is it?"

"There is an old coffin upstairs. It smells of mould. They say Redmond, the murderer, was buried in it; but the devil came for his body, and left the coffin empty at the end of a week, and it was finally taken from the tomb. It is upstairs in the room my grandfather died in, and they say grandsire does not rest easy in his grave for some reason, though that I know nothing about. Dare you make that coffin your bed to-night?"

Ernest laughed.

"Is that all? I will that, and sleep soundly. Why, pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?"

"Good night, then I will send a lad to show you the chamber," said imperious Miss Barbara.

Ernest turned straightway and followed the lad in waiting through dim rooms and passages up echoing stairs, along narrow, damp ways, where rats scuttled before them, to a low chamber. The boy looked pale and scared and evidently wanted to hurry away, but Ernest made him wait until he had taken a survey of the room by the aid of his lamp. It was very large and full of recesses, with high windows in them; which were barred across. He remembered that old Gradsire Ferros had been insane for several years before death, so the precaution had been necessary for the safety of himself and others. In the centre of the room stood a coffin; besides it was placed a chair. The room was otherwise perfectly empty.

Earnest stretched himself in the coffin.

"Be good enough to tell Miss Barbara that it's a very good fit," said he.

The boy went out to shut the door, leaving the young gunsmith alone in the dark.

Meanwhile Barbara was talking with the big blacksmith in the keeping room.

"Barney," said she, pulling her hands from his grasp when he would have kissed her; "I have a test to put you through before I give you any answer. There is a corpse lying in the chamber where my gradsire died, in the untenanted wing of the house. If you dare sit with it there all night, and let nothing drive you from your post, you will not ask me to marry you again in vain."

"Are these all the conditions you can offer, Barbara?"

"All. And if you get frightened you need never look me in the face again."

"I'll take them, then."

So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad, who had been instructed in the secret, and whose involuntary stare at Ernest's placid face as it lay in the coffin was interpreted by Barney to be natural awe of a corpse. He took his seat and the boy left him alone with the darkness, the rats and coffin.

Soon after young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful from the fact that Barbara had sent for him.

"Have you changed your mind, Barbara?" he asked.

"No, and I shall not until I know that you can do a really brave thing."

"What shall it be? I swear to satisfy you, Barbara."

"I have a little proposal to make you. My plan requires skill as well as courage."

"Tell me."

"Well, in this house is a man watching by a corpse. He has sworn not to leave his post till morning. If you can make him do it I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be."

"Why, nothing is so easy," exclaimed Fritz. "I can scare him away." Furnish me with a sheet, show me the door, and go to your rest, Barbara. You shall find me at the post the in morning."

Barbara did as required, and saw the tanner step blithely away to his task. It was then nearly 12 o'clock, she sought her own chamber.

The face in the coffin gleamed whiter through the darkness. The rats squeaked as if a famine were upon them and they smelled dead flesh. The thought made him shudder. He got up and walked about, but something made a slight noise, as if somebody was behind him, and put his chair with its back against the wall and sat down again. He had been hard at work all day, and at last, in spite of everything, he grew sleepy. Finally he nodded and snored.

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had touched him. He awoke with a start, and saw nobody near, though in the centre of the room stood a white figure.

"Curse you, get out of this!" he exclaimed in a fright, using the first words that came to his tongue.

The figure held up its right arm and slowly approached him. He started to his feet. The spectre came nearer, pressing him into the corner.

"The——take you!" cried Barney, in his extremity.

Involuntarily he stepped back; still the figure advanced, coming nearer and nearer and extending both arms, as if to take him in a ghastly embrace. The hair started up on Barney's head; he grew desperate, and just as the gleaming arms would have touched him he fell upon the ghost like a whirlwind, tearing off the sheet, thumping, pounding, beating and kicking, more and more enraged at the resistance he met, which told him the truth.

As the reader knows, he was big and Fritz was little; and while he was pummeling the little tanner unmercifully, and Fritz was trying in vain to get a lunge at Barney's stomach, to take the wind out of him, both plunging and kicking like horses, they were both petrified by hearing a voice cry:

"Take one of your size, Big Barney!"

Looking around, they saw the corpse sitting up in his coffin. This was too much. They released each other and sprang for the door. They never knew how they got out, but they ran home in hot haste, panting like stags.

It was Barbara herself who came and opened the door upon Ernest the next morning.

"It's very early; one more littie nap," said he, turning over in the coffin.

So she married him, and though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding, they did not appear. If they discovered the trick they kept the knowledge to themselves, and never faced Barbara's laughing eyes again.

NOT QUITE ASLEEP.—"Paul," said his mamma, "will you go softly into the parlor and see if grandpa is asleep?"

"Yes, mamma," whispered Paul on his return, "he is all asleep but his nose."

THE TARIFF ON TIN.

The tariff of 22 cents a pound on tin plate went into effect at midnight on Tuesday. The dealers in this article, not willing to wait for a supply of American manufacture, have imported a large quantity under the old tariff, sufficient, it is believed, to supply the demand for some time. It is not likely, however, that they will be willing to sell it at the old price, being in a position to add the additional tariff charges which would be exacted if the plate was imported now. Every one will rejoice if tin plate can be produced as cheaply here as abroad, but we must say that all the stories in relation to it have a mythical sound. The Philadelphia *Times* says:

This increase of 120 per cent. in the tax on tin plate is one of the most wanton and oppressive of all the many needless and exacting increased taxes of the new tariff. It falls heavily upon thousands of tin workers in this city whose raw materials are thus largely increased in cost; it falls heavily upon the countless small farmers who can their fruits and vegetables for the market; it falls heavily upon the thousands engaged in the canning of oysters, etc.; it falls heavily upon all consumers of tin, which means increased tax upon every kitchen, and upon every dinner pail in the land, and it benefits only speculators and monopolists. The Standard Oil Company gets its vast quantity of tin for oil cans free, as tin plate bought for export of our products commands, refunding of the tariff taxes; but the masses of the people, who are all consumers of tin, must pay the full measure of the increased taxes.

The pretext on which this speculation of monopolists and robbery of consumers is justified or excused is that it will build up the tin-producing industry in this country and give largely-increased employment to our workingmen. That this is entirely fallacious is evidenced from the facts that we we have not yet produced any American tin from American materials and American labor, and that the manufacturers of the steel sheets, which are the basis of tin plate frankly confess that they cannot produce the sheets for American tin, even with 120 per cent. increased tariff taxes, without reducing the wages of the labor imployed in the steel works. We have produced some American tin plate made from imported steel sheets, imported tin pig and imported tin laborers, but the theory of making it an American industry is not only an utter failure, but the inevitable failure was well known to all experienced tin dealers before this monstrous tax was imposed upon the people to enrich speculators and monopolists. There is no actual American tin industry today; there will be none hereafter, and when the jobbers and tax-eaters shall have made all out of it that can be extorted from the people, tin plate will be put on the free list for the obvious reason that sixty-five millions should not be taxed to enrich a few hundreds of speculative vampires.

A Wanderer's Lament.

He was taking a pleasure trip through his country and was unused to the ways of its citizens, which may explain his action. He met a friend on the street, showed him a card and asked him to go with him to the address on it.

"What's the matter?" asked the friend.

"Why, this gentleman," explained the foreigner, "helped me out of a very embarrassing position. You see, through carelessness I got caught on a street car with nothing but a draft in my pocket and he paid my fare. I insisted on her having his card, and now I'm going around to thank him again and pay him the money."

"The nickel?"

"Certainly."

"Don't do it."

"But I owe it to him."

"It makes no difference; he'll be angry."

And he was. He said the stranger must have thought him mighty hard up or close-fisted to come chasing after him with a nickel, and he indignantly refused to take it.

"But sir," said that stranger, "I owe it to you. I don't wish to have other people paying my street car fare."

"Offer him a cigar," whispered the friend. The foreigner promptly followed instructions.

"Will you join me in a smoke, then?" he asked, putting away the nickel and taking out a handsome cigar case.

"Why, thank you," was the reply, and in a few moments the three were smoking.

"Ask him to have something," suggested the friend again.

Again the foreigner followed instructions, and they promptly adjourned to a place where something could be had. Here each man felt it incumbent upon him to buy a "round." Then the foreigner and his friend started for the hotel and the former remarked after some thought:

"Queer ways you have here."

"How so?" asked the friend.

"Why, he was too proud to accept five cents that was due him, but he would take a cigar and a drink that were not. And because he did me a favor I had to take these drinks that I did not want and smoke a cigar that I was saving for after dinner. If I paid my car fare regularly that way I'd be drunk and broke all the time."

Love-Making in Mexico.

Baron Straus said that American women were so popular in Mexico that it interfered with the wheels of justice in that republic. "The American women," he said, "go about Mexico as they would in this country, while the Mexican women are caged up like birds. The only way to make love to them is to stand off some one hundred yards and stare.

"The pretty senorita sits in her open window and you can only look at her. There is one chance in a hundred of getting an opportunity to speak to one while she is in church, but that is the only place. Last summer a New York merchant and his beautiful daughter stopped for a few days in the little town where I was sojourning. The young lady was one of the handsomest that I have ever seen—light hair, eyes like bits of heaven's blue, classic form, all that was lovely. Well, you can imagine what a stir she created among the young Mexicans who are held so far away from the native women.

"The son of a wealthy planter used to stand for hours opposite the window of this American girl. One day the father went to the City of Mexico, leaving the daughter unattended for a few hours. The young lady walked to the hotel from the station and was followed by the Mexican admirer. As she was nearly home the young fellow rushed up to her, and implanting a kiss upon her forehead ran away for dear life.

"When the father came home there was a little excitement. He had the young fellow arrested and the next day she was brought before the Judge, who gravely asked what the charge was.

"'Assaulting a woman,' spoke up the New Yorker.

"'What did the prisoner do?'

"'He ran up to my daughter on the street and kissed her.'

"'He kissed this lovely young lady?' asked the Jundge, as he left his bench and carefully scrutinized the fair American.

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Well, who wouldn't?' remarked the Judge, as he left the court room. And would you believe that was all the satisfaction the New Yorker could get in Mexico."

A NEWSPAPER can say nice and pleasant things about a man and his whole family for two long years, and then incur their lifetime enmity in one short week by a seeming slight. Yes, it's the fact; and you can hurrah for a candidate, back his friends, cuss his enemies, and make a darn fool of yourself all the way through without a thank in the end, to find when you are a candidate that he is out o' politics." But there's one man that don't forget you, and that's the man you opposed.—*Ex.*

Patriotism Under Difficulties.

A long, lonesome man, who was most all nose and linen duster, and who had no doubt been inspired by that fluid which biteth like a serpent, called a crowd around him at the foot of Woodward avenue yesterday and began:

"Fellow patriots—To-morrow is the glorious Fourth of July. Let your banners wave! Let the welkin ring with your shouts of victory! The haughty British government attempted to"——

"Hold on there!" shouted one of the crowd. "Don't say a word agin the English, or off goes your head!"

"Well, then, a certain European government put its foot"——

"Name your gov!" shouted a second man. "Don't throw no slurs on France!"

"Und eef he means Shermany I can lick him!" added a third.

"Very well, let us skip that. This government declared its independence and on a hundred battlefields shed its precious blood to"——

"There weren't fifty fights in the whole revolutionary war!" shouted a man.

"All right; reduce my figure, then. At Bunker Hill the proud tyrant was hurried to the dust amid the victorious cheers of the colonists."

"Not much!" called a voice. "We fought 'em at Bunker Hill, but lost the day."

"Well, mebbe we did," continued the orator, "but turn to the picture of Washington at Valley Forge. In rags, poorly armed, freezing in the wintry blasts, our gallant army met and defeated four times their number."

"What a whopper!" shouted half a dozen men in chorus. "There was no battle at all at Valley Forge."

"There wasn't?"

"No, sir."

"Very well. I cease. I quit. I subside. It is evident that oratory is an unknown quantity in this town, and that patriotism is dead. Who'll treat to the lemonade?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Too Saving.

Aunt Betsey Hicks, a New England woman who had been left a widow after a few years of married life, carried on her late husband's farm with a good deal of ability, but such close economy that her saving devices grew famous in the country round about.

Next to her economy of provisions, her economy of firewood was perhaps her chief concern. At one time a sister of her late husband from down country, came to make her a visit, and soon became convinced that Betsey was endeavoring to freeze her out. But perhaps this was not so, since the temperature was as Mrs. Hicks usually kept it.

"I declare," the visitor ventured to exclaim, "I should think you kept it pretty cold here, Betsey!"

"That ere pesky thermometer's to blame, Susan," said Betsey. "I guess its got chocked up. I can't get it above fifty to save my life!"

Then she turned over the stick of wood in the sheet iron stove, while her guest walked up and down the room with her hands thrust up the sleeves of her dress.

The visitor remained at Aunt Betsey's for several days, however, in spite of the choked up thermometer, spending much of her time in bed, or watching a chance to smuggle a stick into the stove when her hostess was out of the room.

Late one afternoon she happened to go out into the woodshed, and found Aunt Betsey there, with an old shawl wrapped around her shoulders and a stick in her hand, engaged in violently stirring something in a large tin can. A strong smell of petroleum filled the air.

"Betsey Hicks," said the visitor, "what be you a doin'?"

"Wall, if you want to know," said Aunt Betsey, "I thought I'd see if I couldn't stir a leetle mite o' water in' the karosene. I reckon it'd go a leetle fu'ther, 'th so much com'ny in the house as I seem to have!"

Her guest went away early the next morning on the stage coach.—*Cheshire Rep.*

MAKING RAIN TO ORDER.

Or, Rather Trying to See if it Can Be Done by Balloons.

On Wednesday of last week further experiments were made by Colonel Dyrenforth, of the Department of Agriculture at Washington in testing the feasibility of exploding balloons charged with gases at a considerable height in the air, with the object of discovering the practicability of exploding dynamite in a like manner, and its effects in procuring rain in case of drouth. The balloons, about twelve feet in diameter, charged with two parts of hydrogen and one of oxygen, were sent up to an elevation of about 1,200 feet, and there exploded by means of an electric current transmitted on a slender wire connected with the large spear-shaped air vessel. The first experiment was made on a single balloon, the concussion produced by the explosion sounding like the report of a six-inch rifle on shipboard, the gases causing the complete collapse of the balloon and at the same time sending towards the earth myriads of bright gold sparks, like those of fire-works.

Two balloons of the same size, and charged 500 cubic feet of gas, were sent up in the second experiment to an elevation of about 100 feet and exploded. Simultaneously one of the balloons was completely annihilated, and the second and lower one, while almost as successfully demolished, fell in remnants to the earth in a blaze of fireworks.

The reports of the two were almost simultaneous, but hardly as great as that caused by the first explosion, though the same quantity of gas was used in each of the three balloons. The tests were considered a success by the experts, and were witnessed by Assistant Secretaries Nettleton and Spaulding of the Treasury Department; Assistant Secretary Willets of the Department of Agriculture, and many scentists in Washington.

EMPTIED A DIAMOND TRAY.

Robbers Get $8,000 Worth of Jewels, Out of a Nashville Store.

A telegram from Nashville, Tenn., dated July 3, says: One of the boldest diamond robberies ever committed in this city was perpetrated this afternoon at E. Wiggers' jewelery store, on Union street. About two o'clock Mr. Wiggers and the colored porter were in the store alone, two clerks having gone to dinner.

A young man of medium size, heavy built, with dark hair and moustache, attired in a neat-fitting suit, entered the store and asked to be shown some silver. Mr. Wiggers proceeded to the rear of the store where the silver case is kept and proceeded to show his goods to the customer. The young man seemed hard to suit, and after requiring several pieces on the top shelves of the case to be taken down, he finally left without purchasing any silverware.

Mr. Wiggers walked to the front of the store, and was startled to find that one of his jewelry trays, in which the jewels are kept in the show case, lying under the counter. Upon examination of the case, it was found that the tray was one in which the diamonds were displayed, and that it was empty, the entire lot, valued at $8,000, being gone. The tray contained cluster and solitaire diamond rings, earrings and studs, ranging in value from $25 to $150.

Mr. Wiggers thinks that while he was waiting on this man his pal slipped into the store and took the jewelry, emptying it into his handkerchief or satchel, and then quietly slipping out. It is thought the robbery was the work of professionals. Detectives were immediately put on the case.

BORROWING THE LAWN-MOWER.—Suburban Resident—"Good morning, Tommy. I've concluded not to go into the city today, and I wish you'd ask your father to let me have the lawn-mower he borrowed of me several weeks ago."

Neighbor Small Son—"Papa's just gone to the city."

"Well, you can get me the lawn-mower, can't you?"

"It's locked up."

"Locked up?"

"Yes, sir. Papa said he was afraid if you got it back you'd be waking up the whole neighborhood at five o'clock every morning, like you did before!"

THE BOY OF IT.—Billie—I say Tommy, let's go off behind the barn with these crackers and burn our fingers.

Tommy—Whatcher wanter burn my' fingers for?

Billie—Mommer told me not to.

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