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.

SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 may 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. 53. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1893. No. 27.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

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

We Pay Railroad Fare . .

NEARLY thirty thousand buyers have availed themselves of our system of paying Railroad Far

The plan is very simple. Buy a moderate amount of goods—from $10 to $40—show your Railroad Ticket, and receive in cash full amount paid for ticket.

LOWEST PRICES
BEST GOODS
Prices marked in plain figures on the ticket

We have an enormous stock of **Winter Clothing** that must be sold regardless of profit. The best Suits and Overcoats from $10 to $30.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
Sixth & Market
PHILADELPHIA

We Pay Railroad Fare . .

Marked Down Prices!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

HAVING DETERMINED TO MAKE A CHANGE IN OUR BUSINESS WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING GOODS

At Greatly Reduced Prices!

DRY GOODS:
MUSLINS, CANTON FLANNELS, KERSEYS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, BLANKETS, GRAY and RED FLANNELS, WHITE FLANNELS, TOWELS, &c.
MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.
We want room for other lines of goods, hence the above offer.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
Nov. 4, 1893. 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.

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 if an error is made in quality (as none are infallible) we are always ready to make the same good to the 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

—TO THE—
Tax-Payers!
OF KENT COUNTY,

FOR the benefit and convenience of Tax-Payers living some distance from Chestertown, I have concluded to make four special visits, as follows:

MONDAY, Nov. 27 Mallalieu's Hotel, MILLINGTON.
WEDNESDAY, 29 Parr's Store, STILL POND.
FRIDAY, Dec. 1 M. M. Wood's Store, MELITOTA.
SATURDAY, Dec. 2 Chesapeake Hotel, ROCK HALL.

The Treasurer's Office in the Court House, in Chestertown, will be open EVERY DAY from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., for the receipt of taxes.

Tax-payers will please take notice that Taxes are due and payable on Sept. 1st, and that on all bills unpaid January 1st interest will be charged and collected from September 1st. On the first of January all taxes unpaid are declared by law to be in arrear, and delinquents will be warned that unless settlement in full be made before April 1st, the claims against them

Will Be Placed in the Hands of the Sheriff

of Kent county, who shall proceed to seize their property and dispose of the same to pay the taxes due, with the charges thereon and all costs of sale. The Treasurer would, therefore, respectfully urge all tax-payers to pay promptly.

CLARENCE S. HURLOCK,
Nov. 11, 1893. TREASURER.

Pepper, Saltpetre
SAGE!

ABSOLUTELY PURE!
LARGE STOCK!
LOW PRICES!

STAM'S Drug Store!

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.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Lightning! Lightning!

Those desiring protection from FIRE or LIGHTNING call on or address

H. L. BOYD.
CHESTERTOWN, MD
—AGENT FOR—
ÆTNA OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
Assets $11,000,000.
PHŒNIX, of Hartford, Conn.,
Assets $6,000,000.
Where the lowest rates consistent with honest protection will be given.

Don't wait until you are burned out.

H. L. BOYD,
apr1. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BERGEN'S

BERGEN'S STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE AND I
—HAVE THE—
LARGEST and BEST SELECTED STOCK
—OF—
Dress Goods!
ON THE SHORE, AND PRICES VERY LOW.
—OUR LINE OF—
Ladies' & Children's
COATS
are of the Latest Style and Prices the LOWEST.
COME AND SEE THE STYLES.
—NOW FOR OUR—
MILLINERY DEPARTMENT!!

We have the largest and latest styles in HATS for Ladies, Misses and Children, Trimmed and Untrimmed. A large assortment to select from. Do not forget to give us a call before buying elsewhere. We guarantee prices.

We also have BRAIDS and TRIMMING SILKS in the latest Styles.

Remember you can always buy BARGAINS at

R. BERGEN'S,
Main St., Chestertown, next door to C. S. Smith.

OEHM'S ACME HALL

LOST OPPORTUNITIES

are the cause of more sorrow than any one thing in the world. Don't lose the opportunity now offered to you to purchase your Fall Clothing, Hats and Furnishings while the assortment is complete.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Nothing like them ever known. Our prices! our goods! our specials! Superb Suits and Overcoats at $10, $12, $15, up to finest made $25. An interesting line at $15, well worth $20

FOR THE COMING MAN.

Why should you not take the same pride in the dress and appearance of your little fellows as in your own? Stylish knee Pants Suits and Overcoats at $2.50, $3 and $5. Over fifty choice tyles at $5 from which to choose.

A HURRAH IN HATS.

We come to the front with a stock of Fall Hats absolutely correct in every detail of shape and color. Men's fine Derbys $1.50, exclusive hatters' $2.50 quality. We are sole agents for the Youman Hats, the finest in America.

FURORE IN FURNISHINGS.

This department shows a much larger stock than the combined efforts of any two stores, at prices that make competitors bow their heads in shame. Comfortable Underwear 50c. per garment. Our "Matchless" Dress Shirt at 50c. is a wonder of quality.

Write for Samples and Price List.

OEHM'S ACME HALL,
Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,
Baltimore and Charles Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

IN GALENA!

Carpets, Carpets!
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

A complete city assortment, direct from the leading carpet centre, now on exhibition at our store, including every grade from the least expensive

Ingrains to the Finest Brussels!

We can afford to give you the BEST VALUE for your money, having made arrangements with one of the Largest Philadelphia Carpet Houses to supply us with yard samples of all the new designs and to fill all our orders at prices that enable us to

SELL YOU CARPETS AS LOW

as you could buy them at any house in our large cities, thereby saving you all the expenses of going elsewhere for this purpose. We show this immense stock with the aid of Peterson's Patent CARPET EXHIBITOR, so constructed that the effect of a Carpeted Floor Eight Yards Square is produced as each pattern comes into view, the samples revolving on the panorama plan. This enables you to see before purchasing how the carpet will look when matched and fitted to your room, while you can examine and compare qualities as well as from the rolls. As the exhibitor relieves us of the expense of carrying a large stock, saves extra room and labor, interest and insurance on stock, leaves no old unsalable and shopworn goods or remnants on hand to be disposed of before purchasing a new one. We can afford to sell you carpets at HALF THE PROFIT that we otherwise could afford to do. As every carpet is cut and matched before leaving the city you do not lose one inch in matching.

Call and see the Most Beautiful Line ever seen in a country store.

R. HESTON HICKS,
s2-tf. GALENA, MD.

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 large 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.

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

Johnny Visits the Cattle!

He Sees a Hog Killed and Dressed in Three Minutes—How It is Done—Thousands of Sheep and Cattle Slaughtered Daily!

No. VI.

The farmers of Kent county and others who attempt to raise hogs, all take great pride in it—in their size, clean meat, etc., and weeks before "hog killen'" it is a common but popular theme of conversation. The season for the slaughter of these big hogs is now upon us and many have already fixed the day when the gallows will be strung with hogs of varied weights. It is very rare in this county that more than thirty or forty hogs are slaughtered at one killing and in this letter we hope to interest the reader in a concern where they kill hundreds in a few hours. During our recent visit to the great exposition, we set apart one day for a visit to the stock yards owned by Armour & Co., and Swift & Co., two of the largest concerns in the world, and we were so intensely interested that we will try and pen what Johnny saw during the day, that others may share our pleasure.

The stock yards and packing houses cover as much ground as there is in Rock Hall, Still Pond and Chestertown combined. The cattle slaughtered come from all parts of the country, mostly from Iowa, Indiana, Kentucky, Minnesota and Wisconsin, although another class of cattle comes from Texas, Colorado and elsewhere. Before selling the cattle they are fed and watered and then weighed. The shortest time that cattle can be pushed through the stock yard stage of their progress from the ranch to the killing pen is twenty-four hours; often they are kept for weeks. Before he is sent to the slaughter house for conversion into human food reliable officials make a rigid inspection that prevents any diseased beef being killed. Each beef for slaughter is driven into a narrow separate pen, the latter being arranged single file, about a hundred feet long. A man standing on a board walk above, with the precision of an Indian, knocks the animal in the head with a heavy sledge. A door is raised, causing the animal to fall out upon the floor of the slaughter house. A chain is then fastened to his hind legs and he is hoisted from the floor; his fore legs are spread wide apart and a man thrusts a sharp knife into his throat. The next thing we see is the head being taken off; after this he is lowered to the floor and placed upon his back, legs broken and the hide skinned from the edges. Then he is hoisted to a position convenient for the butchers. After the hide is pulled off a little more, etc, he is hoisted from the floor never to touch it again. On two tracks above are wheels from which hooks are hanging; these hooks are placed in the joints of the hind legs; then two men pull the hide while another man pounds and separates it from the flesh with a cleaver. After seeing that the hides are faultless they are salted and folded and sent to the cellar. The steer is divided into halves with a large heavy cleaver and then we see men trimming the ragged edges and carefully washing and drying the meat. It is then numbered, tagged, weighed and hung in a cooler, where it remains 48 hours; at the end of this time it is again weighed and the per centage of loss has been found to be about 3. It required just seven minutes from the time the animal was knocked until he was finally stowed away in the cooler, although it has been done in five minutes. Three thousand cattle are killed here in ten hours! Forty-two men handle a beef each doing some particular part and all working with the regularity of machinery and the speed of lightning. We were curious to know how the other parts of the beef were utilized and were given this brief idea. The livers, hearts and kidneys are cleaned and trimmed and sold for food. The tallow, which is trimmed from the intestines, is sent to the oil houses to be converted into different grades of oleo oil. The bladders are sold to bladder factories. All parts that cannot be sold for human food are sent to the tank room, where they are cooked in large tanks; then it is called tankage, and after it is pressed it is taken to the fertilizer house, dried, ground and sold to farmers as a fertilizer. The grease is taken from the top of the tank water and used for making tallow. The tank water is pumped to the fertilizer house, where it is boiled down to a dark, thick jelley-like substance; it is then put into small pans holding 25 gallons each, and placed in hot ovens, where it remains about 24 hours; it is then perfectly dry, and after being ground it is sold to farmers as the most valuable of fertilizers, called concentrated tankage. The skulls, jawbones, horns, hoofs, in fact, all the bones are sent to the bone house, where they are cleaned, dried and made to look almost as white as snow. Neatsfoot and other oils are made from the marrow and fat taken from the bones.

Now we come to the hogs, and such squealing! They are sent to the shackling pen through viaducts more than a mile long. The pen is filled with hogs, and a boy in among them fastens a shackle upon one of the hind legs of the hog: a chain is hooked into a ring of the shackle and the hog is hoisted by machinery to a man who places the shackled hog upon a greased slanting rail; the end of the chain is then loosened and thrown back to the shackler again. When the hog is placed upon this greased slanting rail he slides down to the "sticker." Of course the hog is yelling louder than ever before, but as soon as he quits kicking the sticker plunges a knife sharpened on both edges into his throat. After stopping a *few* seconds to let the blood drain out, the hog is allowed to slide down the greased rail until he reaches a boy who places a hook into the ring of the shackle, and then allows the hog to slide off the end of the rail. The sudden jerk causes the shackle to slip off of his leg and he falls into a trough of hot water like a stone. Then an apparatus throws him out upon a table. The hair is taken from his ears, then he is fastened to the "scraper," a machine so arranged as to take almost all the hair off. After this he is scraped by hand of all the hair remaining in small bunches, and his head taken off. Next he is put upon a rail and pushed along to the "washing box," which is a small place containing iron pipes pointing out in different directions; the hog passes between these pipes, while the water rushes upon him with considerable force, giving him a thorough washing. From here he is sent to the men who do nothing but shave hogs. Next his stomach is opened and the intestines taken out. This is done in short order by one man, and when through with him a swift stream of water is forced all over him, giving the hog the last washing he is to have. He is then dried on the inside with cloths and on the outside with knives. After this is done the hog is sent to two men who pull the lard out, one on the right side pulling all on the right side with his right hand while the other man pulls the lard from the left side of the hog with the left hand. The hog is then weighed, sent to the hanging room, trimmed and divided into halves, and then sent to the cooler where he remains for a day or two. It has taken just *three minutes* from the time the hog's throat was cut until he was ready to be sent to the chill room. They are handled in one house by fifty men, who get through with 10,000 hogs every ten hours! Some of the hogs are sent to the cutting room, when they are cut up into different parts, such as shoulders and spare ribs. The pig's feet are pickled, the remaining parts being used in the sausage room for making bologna and sausage meat. The hams, shoulders and bacon are smoked in houses built for that purpose, about 10,000 hams being smoked every day. They use corncobs, sawdust and logs of wood for making the smoke, prefering the former when they can get it. Everything was shown us, following the hog from the live state to where he was boiled up into lard, cut up and ground into sausage, etc.

And now we come to the slaughter of the innocent sheep, and we cannot help but feel a little sad as we see them killed. After they are driven or led into a pen something like that in which the hogs were driven, a shackle is put on one of the hind legs of ceah of the *two* sheep, which are hoisted up together by means of a chain attached to the ring of the shackle, to a boy, whose duty is to place small wheels with hooks attached, on the track overhead, from which the sheep are to hang. Then the sticker plunges a sharp knife into one side of the throat, cutting clear hrough the head being almost served from the body. Several ladies in our party nearly fainted at this sight. The sheep after their throats are cut, are sent to boys who rip the hide up the legs, then the legs are broken, after which a hook is placed behind the joints of each foreleg. He is sent to a man to have the skin pulled from the neck and breast. Next he is sent to a man, who will trim the skin again from the neck and feet. Then it goes through several other hands; washed, dried and all the ragged edges trimed off. He is then placed in the cooler after having been handled by thirty different men, five minutes having been required to fix him for market! About 3,000 sheep are killed here per day at one house! The wool is all sent to the wool house, cleaned and prepared for the tanneries. Thousands of tons of ice are used daily in these large concerns and we were taken through the ice factory where all the ice used is made. Hundreds of carloads of meat are packed here per week and sent to all parts of the country. Armour himself employes about 2,500 men! To give some idea of the immense business done here our guide stated that in one day last year they had received 32,679 cattle, 3,068 calves, 66,597 hogs, and 18,797 sheep, the total number of all kinds for the year amounting to 14,560,551 head!

F. G. U.

ALL FOR THE FARMER.

The dairy test at Chicago showed that, while some cows were capable of producing more milk and butter than others, the cost of the product for each cow also differed. The cow that the farmer should have is not the easy keeper, but the one that can eat a large quantity of food and convert it into milk and butter. It matters not how much the cow eats, provided she produces correspondingly.

Green food that has been preserved, such as ensilage, differs greatly from that which has been first dried and then steamed. When the water is evaporated from grass there is a rearrangement of the particles, and no amount of water added afterward will restore it to its original condition. The natural juices are solvents that cannot be replaced by any artificial methods. Ensilage contains the juices of the plant at the time of harvesting, and is therefore, more easily digested than corn fodder that has been moistened or steamed.

Straw is not very valuable as food when fed alone, but cut straw and ground grain, or a little oil meal added, makes a ration superior to either straw or the grain.

The man who manages the dairy will sometimes complain of his failure to secure a profit, and ascribe his lack of success to his stock, when he is at fault in lacking knowledge of his business. Years spent in following old methods are sometimes wasted. It is the man who is not afraid to learn, and who does not "know it all," who succeeds.

The manure from a horse or cow, according to experiments made at Cornell University, is estimated at about eight cents per day, or $29.20 per year. In estimating the receipts from each animal the value of the manure should be included, and it may change a supposed lost into a profit, as the manure is as valuable as the crops.

Experiments made show that the growing of raspberries for drying is very profitable, as much as $100 per acre being obtained. Would it not be well for fruit-growers to procure evaporators and dry all fruit that cannot be sold at a profit.

A point not to be overlooked in the World's Fair Dairy test, was that a large number of cows were rejected as lacking in constitutional vigor. They were capable of producing more than the average amount of butter, but could not stand the test of feeding at the Fair, owing to close inbreeding and the hot-house condition under which they had been kept.

Try irrigating a small plot next year, by way of experiment. The wind-mill will supply the water. It will, at least, teach something, and may even lead to a revolution, especially in the cultivation of small fruits and vegetables.

THE TUTOR.

I was never like other girls. I felt it.

My inclinations were different, my tastes were different, my courage stronger. I felt a sentiment closely akin to chivalry for the gentler sex, and a desire to be "hale fellow well met" with their brothers, tho' I hope I was not bold.

The little articles of fancy work with which the dainty fingers of women are always busy were riddles to me, while I could handle a gun or row a boat equal to any man; and with such proclivities I lived until my 16th June. Perhaps my bringing up had something to do with my many failings, but you may judge for yourselves.

My mother died when I was four years old, leaving three sons, two older and one younger than I. My father had too much good sense to invite any woman to become nurse and housekeeper to us, under the title of his second wife, so under the care of hirelings I grew up.

We did not live in the city, but in a beautiful town on the banks of the Hudson and my father's business being in New York, he boarded there, only coming home Saturday afternoons to spend Sunday.

His visits were hailed with delight by us children, as he always brought something in the way of toys, or a treat in the way of candies for us, and we would sit munching a sugar horse or a candied orange, as we listened to some of his miraculous adventures with breathless interest. Ah, since I arrived at years of discretion I am quite convinced my parent's conscience was elastic, or his imagination remarkably vivid.

Our nurse was as good a soul as ever lived, bless her! and gave us our way in everything. She permitted me to ride a broomstick, climb trees, swing on the garden gate, and did not scold if I clung on behind a farmer's wagon, provided I did not soil my gown very much. I played ball, flew kites, boated, hunted, and went to school with my brothers.

I was 16 when it was thought proper for my youngest brother to have a tutor, his health being too delicate to allow of his attending school, and Fred and Arthur were at Yale.

The coming of Prof. Clinton was an event of great amount to John and me, and the first supper taken with him was painful in the extreme. John, who was always quiet, that evening was particularly so, and the stillness was so oppressive that I ate my bread without butter, being afraid to hear the sound of my own voice asking for it. During the silent repast I took several sly peeps at the august personage and found him according to my views, exceedingly handsome. He was fully 6 feet in height, with dark, waving hair, worn quite long. I always called his eyes blue, but John called them black, and he ought to know; he has faced them often enough, after a misdemeanor that subjected him to a severe reprimand. Then he insists that the professor's voice, I always thought so pleasant, sounded like a huge bass drum beat upon by four sticks.

After supper was finished *Mrs.* Smythe, the housekeeper, said, as we arose from the table:

"Prof. Clifton, if you would like to take a turn in the garden. Miss Maggie will go with you; Master John is not permitted to go after sunset."

I blushed crimson at the prospect of a tete-a-tete; but finding no excuse for declining, I got my hat from the hall table, and started off.

I have said I dreaded this tete-a-tete, and yet I was no coward, as I have already stated, but where is ever seen the masculine courage that would not quail at 16 in the presence of a tutor of eight and twenty?

However, my bashfulness soon vanished and I conducted my companion through the flower garden, and thence to the boat-house. The moon, rising, shed its silver light upon the beautiful river, wooing me to sail upon its waters.

"Wouldn't you like to take a sail?" I asked.

"Yes," replied he, "but unfortunately I can't row."

"I can!" I cried, with a proud toss of the head, "I always beat Arthur in a boat race, and he's a first-rate oarsman. You are not afraid!" seeing that he did not follow as I advanced and loosened the skiff from her moorings. "Why, there's not a fellow in town that can outdo me. I have the advantage of other girls about here; the governor has given me my head all my life and poor old Smythe never dares to tighten the check-rein, and there's nobody else to interfere."

I saw an amused twinkle in his eyes as he followed me into the boat, and we pushed off from shore. After awhile I drew in the oars and let the boat float. Prof. Clifton spoke at once.

"I know you are tired," said he, "I am ashamed to let a young lady row me. I beg Miss Maggie, you will return at once."

"Not I," I replied, "and as to your being ashamed, I don't see that you've any occasion to be! I dare say if you had lived by the water you'd have learned to row, now wouldn't you?"

I rested my elbow on my knee, and supporting my chin on my hand, looked up at him curiously. He smiled as he answered her.

"Yes, I dare say I would."

"Can you drive? And, oh, don't you love hunting?" I asked hastily; and not waiting for his reply, I informed him of my skill in both directions, and ended by challenging him to a race on the following day.

"But I am no horseman, Miss Ross," he said as soon as I would give him time to answer.

"How stupid! What can you do?" I asked rudely.

"Insist upon returning home at once, or we shall be overtaken by a storm. See! the moon is hidden and the clouds are——"

"Pshaw!" cried I, with no attempt at concealing my impatience. "I'm glad I am not a fair weather bird."

And turning the boat toward shore, I rowed back in silence.

"Can I assist you?" he asked, jumping out and offering his hand.

"No, thanks;" and bounding over the edge of the boat, I added, "I am one who helps herself."

He secured the chain and we walked toward the house.

The acquaintance that opened thus ripened into a warm friendship, and my brother's tutor became the companion of my rambles, and, under my tuition learned to row and hunt.

At last he took a vacation of six weeks. John almost made me angry by wishing he would double it, but I—I missed him

"What is the matter, Maggie?" inquired my father, as I came down from my room equipped for church on the third Sunday of vacation looking pale and miserable, with eyelids red with crying, "Are you sick?"

"Yes, sir," I answered, "my head aches."

That was a dreadful story, unless folks' heart are lodged in their heads.

So, father insisted on my remaining home. Accordingly my head was bound up in vinegar, and I was nursed and petted all day. Thoroughly ashamed of myself I went to bed and came down in the morning quite myself again.

My father kissed me most affectionately at parting, and Mrs. Smythe promised to send for him if I seemed at all in disposed Poor, dear father! I am glad he did not get the truth.

The six weeks came to an end at last, and the professor was to return that day at 11.

I did not feel that I could meet him down stairs with them all, so I hid myself behind the half-closed blinds of my own room, and peeping at him through the curtain as he walked up the avenue fanning himself with his broad brimmed hat, his linen duster hanging over his left arm and his traveling satchel strapped across his shoulder. I thought I had never seen him look so handsome before.

He cast his eyes up at my window. I felt as if he saw me and shrank. I heard him enter, heard his voice down stairs, and presently heard him coming up to his room. I opened my door and went out, meeting him in the full light of the sun, that streamed down through the stained skylight above.

"How do you do, professor?" I asked extending my hand. "Glad to see you back again. Have you enjoyed your vacation?"

"Yes, thank you, very much; but I am truly glad to be at home with you again. I have missed you very much, Miss Maggie. I wish you could say the same to me."

"Oh, I can—I do," cried I heartily, forgetting the little subterfuge which might have been more becoming than my frankness. At all events it would have been more feminine. "I thought the six weeks dreadfully long!" I blushed deeply as I felt his earnest gaze bent on me, and added hastily: "Have you had your lunch? Come down please, and I will give you a plate of delicious strawberries." And I hurried to the dining-room where he soon joined me.

The same evening I was sitting upon the wide steps of the piazza, with the old cat sleeping in my lap, and dreaming. In a few moments the professor came out whistleing shrilly.

"Ah, you here, Miss Maggie?" he said coming down and seating himself beside me. "I am very glad to find you alone. I want to speak to you."

"Well," said I, as I pulled pussy's ears between my fingers carelessly. "I am ready. What do you want to say?"

Sitting there in a soft twilight, watching the stars peep forth one by one from out the gathering darkness, and dear old pussy purrying her joy in tune with the quick beats of my glad heart, he spoke. He told me an old story—one that every girl thinks her lover tells best, so I won't say what he said; but when he parted for the night, he held me for an instant to his heart, called me his dear little Maggie and he kissed my eyes, my lips, my brow, for I had promised if papa was willing I would be his wife.

Papa was willing, and to-day I am the proud and happy Mrs. Clifton.

Dear Papa made him his partner in business, and it is very well he did, or my husband's salary as tutor would not have kept us out of the poorhouse all through my experimental housekeeping

My hair is not so dark as it once was nor my step so light, but my heart, beats just as warmly at my husband's pleasant voice as it did eight and twenty years ago. I have not neglected to teach the accomplishments of my youth to my pretty daughters, but at their father's suggestion I have added that which was neglected in mine, and what I know will be so useful to them in the future.

"I think you are right, dear old boy" I said, as I leaned over the table at which my husband sat writing, and took his hand. "Men will be men, and women, women, for all time. And, as you say, Alice and Grace are happier that they know some of the duties devolving on them as women. Oh, it is very well you came as you did, or I should in all probability be climbing trees and playing ball to-day."

"No, no, my darling—worse than that!" cried he' "I cannot bear to think of it. You might have been some other man's wife."

"Never, never!" exclaimed I; "I never would have loved any other man but you. We were made for one another, or——" and both our voices said together—"we never could be so happy."—*New York Weekly.*

Specimen Cases.

S. H Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Buckler's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at M. A. Toulson's Drug store.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at M. A. Toulson's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.000.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_2_1-0618.jpg