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, DEC. 9, 1893. No. 29.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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

We Pay Railroad Fare . .

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

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 . .

PAUSE!

Our Prices are yours. A drop!! Prices never received such rough treatment before. They've been knocked down steadily until there's nothing more to knock off. There never was a better time to buy than now.

YOUR TRIP FREE!
We refund Cost of Steamboat Fare on Every Purchase of $20 or More.
OEHM'S ACME HALL.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

That sold all the season for $12 and $15,	*now*	*$ 9.75*
Your pick of 2,000 Suits and Overcoats, were $18 and $20,	*now*	*14.50*
Serviceable Suits and Overcoats, were $10 and $13,	*now*	*7.90*
Finest Suits and Overcoats, were cheap at $25 and $27,	*now*	*19.60*

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Some 500 Choice Knee Pants Suits, worth $5 and $6,	*nom*	*$3.50*
Fine Dress Knee Pants Suits, were $7 and $8,	*now*	*5.00*
Fast-Black Hose 18c., woath 35c.; Australian Wool Underwear,		*48 cts.*

Great Reductions in Hat and Furnishing Departments.

OEHM'S ACME HALL, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers. *Balto. & Charles Sts., Baltimore, Md.*

Straight From Headquarters!

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS, THAT WE ARE OFFERING SOME OF THE

GREATEST BARGAINS!

OF THE SEASON.

Doing Only Cash Business and Buying with Cash in Hand, in These Times of Depression, We are Enabled to Secure Many Lots of Goods at

Greatly Reduced Prices!

NOTE OUR PRICES:

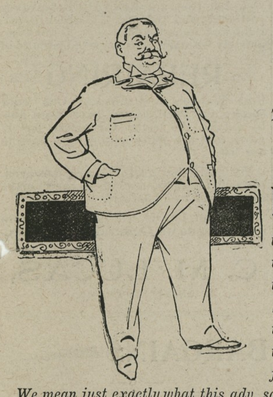
Pins, full count, 1 to 3 cents per paper; Best Needles, 1 cent per paper; Spool Silk, 3 cents; Darning Needles 5 for 1 cent; Carpet Tacks, dozen papers, 9 cents; 25 Good Envelopes, 3 cents; 120 Sheets Note Paper, 8 cents; 5 Slate Pencils, 1 cent; Shoe Strings, 2 cents per dozen; School Slates, 2 to 8 cents; Lamp Wickes, 5 for 1 cent; Watch Keys, 1 cent; Shirt Buttons, 12 dozen, 3 cents; Bone Collar Buttons, 4 cents per dozen; Safety Pins, 2 cents per dozen; 2,500 yards of Lace, 1 to 15 cents per yard; 2,000 yards of Ribbon, 6 cents per yard, worth 15; 400 Dozen Dress Buttons, 1 to 5 cents; Best Calico, 5 and 6 cents per yard; LARGE LINE OF BLANKNTS, all kinds, from 75 cents up; 90 Dozen Men's and Boys' Suspenders, 7 to 49 cents; 20 Dozen Ladies' Corsets, 23 to 46 cents; P. N. Corsets, 95 cents; 50 Dozen Children's Black Hose, 8 cents; Men's Extra Heavy Hose, 6 cents; Gent's Fine Hose, 10 to 25 cents; Extra Good Spool Cotton, 2 cents; Raleigh Thread, 3 cents; Hair Pins, 12 cents per lb.; P. N. Corset Steels, 8 cents; Men's Linen Collars, 8 cents; 24 Dozen Boys' Over Shirts, 19 to 50 cents; Extra Heavy Buckskin Shirts, 50 cents;

100 Pair of Boy's Knee Pants, 10 to 90c.;
300 Odd Coats, 75c. to $2.90; Men's Suits, $3.00 to $10;
Boys' Suits, Jackets and Knee Pants, 95c. to $5;
350 Men's and Boys' Overcoats, 95c. to $7;

100 Dozen Men's and Boys' Overalls, 39 to 63 cents; a Large Line of Men's and Boys' Gloves, 25 cents to $1.23; Extra Heavy Floor Oil-Cloth, 25 cents per yard; Best Table Oil-Cloth, 19 cents per yard. TINWARE:—4 Quart Coffee Pots, 18 cents; 3 Quart, 14 cents; 2 Quart, 10 cents; ½ Gallon Tin Cups, 5 cents. HARDWARE:—Cut Nails, 2¼ cents per pounds; Man's Axes, 56 cents; Carriage Bolts, 3 and 4x5-16, 8 cents per dozen; Padlocks, 5 to 18 cents; Auger Bits, ¼ inch, 5 cents; 5-16 inch, 8 cents; Hand Saws, 25 cents to $1.67; Hatchets, 8 to 42 cents; Saw Handles, 8 cents; Spring Balance, 24 Pound, 8 cents; Two-foot Rule, 7 cents; Half Soles, 10 cents; Headlight, 8 cents.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, all kinds;
MEN'S KNIT UNDERSHIRTS, 40 CENTS, sold everywhere for fifty;
FULL LINE OF LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR;
CHILDREN'S VESTS, 9 to 28c.; LADIES' VESTS, 25 to 46c.

MESSICK & CO.,
Successors to HILYARD & CO.,
W. N. DONOVAN, Manager. Millington, Maryand.



BIG!

This is the Plain English of Our Sales this season, and the result is we have a great —many suits in—

Men's Boys' & Children's

that we have broken the assortment of, which we have marked at prices that defy competition. A LOOK AT THEM MEANS A SUIT SOLD, if you need one, and if you want a 300-pound hog to go a long way towards clothing a man and two boys well for the winter you connot afford to pass us. We mean just exactly what this adv. says and are ready with the goods to back it.

Nice Line of MEN'S MACINTOSH RUBBER CAPE GOODS,
Complete Line LATEST STYLE SUITS and OVERCOATS,
(Just received from New York.)
Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Underwear, Gloves.

Respectfully,
MOODY & LUSBY,
Few Doors Below Postoffice.

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

An Acknowledged Fact!

THOMAS G. WROTH,
THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE IN CHESTERTOWN HAS THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF
Men's, Ladies' and Children's Foot-Wear
IN LEATHER AND RUBBER. EVERYTHING FROM THE HEAVIEST OYSTER BOOT TO THE FINEST KID SLIPPER.
Prices To Suit The Times,
T. G. WROTH,
Dont miss the Place. Under Stam's Hall

Pepper, Saltpetre SAGE!
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
LARGE STOCK!
LOW PRICES!
STAM'S Drug Store!

SCHOOL BOOK NOTICE.
A FULL LINE OF
SCHOOL BOOKS!
TABLETS,
and every thing necessary for School Work.
OLD GEOGRAPHIES, ALGEBRAS AND GEOMETRIES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
TOULSON'S, DRUG STORE.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND.

N. C. CROW'S,
UP-TOWN GROCERY!
—FULL LINE OF—
Dry Goods and Notions.
IN STOCK, ALSO,
Groceries and Provisions,
Tobacco and Cigars.
SHOES! SHOES!
for Gents, Ladies and Children.
FLOUR.—We keep the WM. LEA & SONS' FLOUR for sale by the barrel or sack, we think as cheap as you can get it from the city, and we think their flour has no superior. Come and see us and be convinced that our goods are good and cheap.
Country Produce wanted at highest pric Give us a call.
ml8. N. C. CROW, Up-Tow
SEED POTATOES.—A splendid lot of home and foreign stock—Early Rose, &c.

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

LARGE COLLECTION
OF VERY DESIRABLE GOODS IN FINE
JEWELRY.-.WATCHES.-.DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS, BRONZES, &c.
LOWEST PRICES!
J. S. MacDONALD,
Nos. 6 and 8 N. Charles St., Balto., Md
Will remove next door, corner Baltimore and Charles street, about June 15th.

CHAS. A. ROUSH.
Diamonds, Fine Jewelry,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Solid Silver and Plated Ware,
38 West Lexington St., near Liberty.
Complete Department for REPAIRING.
DIAMOND WORK TO ORDER.

VANDEGRIFT'S
ERADICATOR
—FOR—
Cleansing Grease Spots from Clothing

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

WEST INDIA SPICED VINEGAR
For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

THE OYSTER.

Kent Countians' Interest in the Approaching Legislature.

ROCK HALL, Dec. 1, '93.

MESSRS. EDITORS of NEWS:

As the time for convening the Legislature is rapidly drawing near, oyster legislation is being discussed by the oystermen here, and elsewhere in the tidewater counties of the State. The principle topics being, the restoration of the fifteen days in September and the disposition of certain bottoms of the bay and tributaries. It is said, "the oyster industries of Maryland are rapidly verging the point of extinction," and those making the claim say that the only hope of its resuscitation lies in the transfer of the oyster bottoms from the common right of all, to the hands of private owners by means of sales or leases. Some of our own people here who have given the industry careful thought, including the writer, have conceded that *ultimately* some system of cultivation *must* be resorted to in order to preserve the bars from utter extinction. But the 9,000 tongers of the State, with those dependant upon them swelling the number to many thousands, are not ready for the oyster bars to be transferred to the monied lords of Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and other cities, and they in turn become the wage slaves of corporations and combines. Prof. Brooks and John K. Cowen advocate that "the land under water in the State capable of producing oysters should be made the subject of private property, as the land is above the water, and the laws of the State should be so changed as to authorize and protect private property in oyster grounds." Thos. S. Hodson loses no opportunity to parade before the capitalists the marvelous results of the "Gumby Oyster Farm" in Tangier Sound, and almost the entire press of Baltimore city, advocate the sale of the oyster bottoms, with growing statistics showing the results of oyster farming in other States. Now if these advocates succeed in transfering the oyster bottoms of the bay and tributaries, to private ownership, it will simply mean the "riviting of the chains of wage slavery upon the necks of many thousands of free, honest working people, now engaged in the tonging industry." The Baltimore *Sun* says, "It is quite time that capital will embark in oyster planting and that companies will be formed to develope the industry for the wealth that it promises, but why should any objection be made to their doing so when capital is just what they want to develop all our resources on land and water? The more capital employed the greater the demand for labor, so that whether the Chesapeake fishermen elects to plant his own lot or work on the farm of a rich neighbor, or combine the two opportunities, he will be benefitted by the changed system when it comes."

Now let us look at the result elsewhere. We are told "that a large part of the planting ground in the Delaware Bay is really owned by capitalists of Philadelphia, and a similar condition applies to the grounds adjacent to New York, and the law of Rhode Island does not allow any one except an inhabitant of the State to lease lands, yet it is well known that many Boston dealers plant oysters and carry on a business in oysters upon ground leased in the name of some inhabitant of the State. Thirty-five thousand acres of deep water bottoms are in actual use in New Haven harbor and its offing, the largest possessor operating 1,200 acres, and several others from 200 to 600 acres, while many have 100 acres." Ingersoll's Report, says the planting industry of Delaware is well developed, occupying 3,000 acres, employing 625 men, paying $117,000 wages (1180 dollars per annum to each man) and returning to the planters about $800,000, of which nearly $500,000 is profit.

The shell fish commissioners of Connecticut report "20,000 acres under cultivation owned by 290 people; of these only 4 have 5 acres or under, 22 have 5 to 20 acres each and the remaining 263 own the balance about 19,650 acres. Oystermen of Kent ponder these statements as set forth by the Nationalist Club, of Baltimore. Are we ready for the change? A prominent gentleman writes us, that in a conversation with Col. Wm. Henry Legg the Col. stated that there is no doubt about securing to the oystermen the 15 days of September, but thought that there would be a bold effort made to force a sale of the oyster beds or other bottoms, and it behooves the oystermen to get together and formulate their ideas and wants, so that they may be the more favorably presented to the committee on Chesapeake bay and tributaries, who will have any proposed Legislation in hand before being brought before the house proper. Mr. T. S. Hodson being a prominent advocate of private ownership of the bars, and his county having gone Republican at the late election, should that county make a move on Hodson's ideas on the oyster industry, they will find a ready sympathirer in Frederick and other Western counties who care nothing for our interest so their own are O. K.

R.

Slot Information.

A year or so ago, said a young man to a Pittsburgher, I spent a few weeks in New Orleans. One day I say a machine which bore the inscription: "Drop a nickel in the slot and learn how to make your pants last." As I hadn't a great deal of money, I thought an investment of five cents to show me how to save the purchase of a pair of trousers would be small capital put to good use, so I dropped a nickel in and a card appeared. What do you think it recommended as the way to make your pants last?

Don't wear 'em, I suppose.

No.

What did it say?

Make your coat and vest first.

See the World's Fair for Fifeten Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our SOUVENIR PORTFOLIO OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have it, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

A WILLING WIDOW.

How Love Affairs are Settled in Posy County.

A score of us were sitting in the shade of the depot building waiting for the train, which was an hour late, when a yoke of oxen attached to a queer-looking old cart turned the corner. They were driven by a woman about fifty years of age, who was bare-foot and wore a man's straw hat.

"Get up thar', Buck!" she exclaimed as she laid the "gad" and the off ox with a resounding whack. "You thar', Pete, what you skittishun 'round that way fur! Whoa, now! Both of yous stan' still!"

She turned them up to the platform, threw down some hay taken from the cart, and came up among us to inquire of the depot agent about a barrel of salt. He was busy just then and she was waiting around when the smart Aleck of the crowd who was traveling for a wine house, remarked in tones meant for her to overhear.

"I have always said that if I married at all I'd marry a woman who could drive oxen."

"Is that meant fur me?" she asked, as she walked straight up to him.

"Are you a widow, ma'am?"

"I am. Bin a widder ever since a saw-log rolled over Jim nine years ago."

"And you'd marry again if you had the opportunity, would you?"

"I would. When Jim lay a dyin' in the house he told me to marry again if I had a show."

"Aheml I see. Could you love a second husband?"

"I could. It runs in our family to love. We begin airly and keep it up to the grave. What's your proposition? I'm a plain woman, full o' bizness, and never do any foolin'. If you've got anythin' to say, spit it right out afore 'em all."

"I—I don't want to marry jus now," he stammered.

"Don't eh? Then wat's the use of gettin' me on my tip-toes about it? You man you jest the same as asked me to have you, and I jest the same as accepted you!"

"Oh! No, no! I merely made some inquiries!" he replied.

"Them inquiries was about love, sir, and my heart's a trumpin' away like all git out! I said I'd marry agin, and I will. We are engaged. When do you want me to get ready?"

"Madam, you have totally misunderstood me," explained the young man as he turned all sorts of colors and appeared to grow small, "I asked you a few questions out of curiosity."

"Mebbe the fury will call it curiosity, and mebbe they won't!" she said as she set her jaw. "They don't allow no foolin' 'round in Posey county. When a feller goes as fur as you hev it's a hitch or damages. I'm a tremblin' all over like a girl, an' my heart's a tryin' to jump out. It's reg'lar love or I don't know the road hum. You don't leave here, young man, till this case is settled."

"But, ma'am, you see"——

"I don't see nuthin' but marriage or damages. You've asked me to have you. I said I would. Will you marry or settle?"

"How—how much?" he gasped, as he looked around and failed to find any sympathy.

"Wall, Saginaw salt is a dollar and a quarter a bar'l," she replied, as she glanced at a row of barrels down the platform, "I guess the oxen kin get hum with two bar'ls. Make it two and I'll call it squar."

Everybody grinned 'except the young man. He realized that he was done for and got out of the box by planking down the two dollars and a half to the agent. The cart was driven around to the spot, the barrels loaded up, and then the woman came back to say to the young man:—

"I've settled this case and the salt is in the cart, but I jest want to remark that if you happen this way agin, and you happen to feel so awfully cunnin' that you can't hold yourself you'd better go slow on widders. Thar's sixteen of us round here, an' we all drive yallar oxen hitched to carts, an' we all go b'rfoot in the Summer and sigh to git married again. The reg'lar figger is three bar'l of salt and a pound of tea, but owin' to your youth and that thunderstorm coomin up I've let you off easy. Good day, bub; good day, all!"—(*Pa*) *Chronicle.*

A PROSPECTOR'S LUCK.

He Was Picked Out by a Woman From Ten Other Men.

We were camped alongside of an emigrant train in Nebraska, and just after supper a woman about 40 years of age, who was smoking a pipe, came over to our fire and sized the crowd up and said:

"I've got sunthin' to say. I'm a plain-spoken woman. When I've got a thing on my mind I don't beat around the bush.

We looked at her with curiosity and surprise and she leaned against the wheel of a wagon and continued:

"I've been a widder for three years. Over thar I've got a span of mewls, a good hoss, a new wagon filled with housekeepin' stuff and I kin rake up about $80 in cash. I cum along with the party to take up a claim. I'm good tempered, healthy and kin swing an axe or hold a plow with most anybody. As I said, I'm a plain-spoken woman. If thar's a critter among you who wants to get married let him stand up while I take a look at him."

The eleven of us promptly stood up.

"Git inter line," she continued with a wave of her hand.

"I hain't alter beauty or eddecashun, but I can't take up with a fellow who'd skeer a wolf to death."

She passed down the line and then returned half way and said to a middle-aged man named Remington:

"You'll do, I reckon. Thar's a preacher in camp, and 'twon't take fifteen minutes to settle things. All of you as want to see the marrying come on."

We followed the couple, who were made man and wife inside of twenty minutes, and next morning as we passed the wagon on the road the woman looked out and said:

"Sorry fur the other ten of ye, but perhaps you'll meet up with another train soon and strike luck."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chiblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by M. A. Toulron.

MEXICAN JOE'S WIFE.

She Found the Terrible Courage to Kill Her Husband—It Was to Save Him from the Rope.

Mexican Joe was the most notorious cattle stealer in the whole valley and the wonder was that his handsome brown neck had escaped the halter. But times had changed in Texas since the days when justice was administered summarily and to the point—usually a rope's point. So about the little cabin across the creek, where Joe and Ninita kept house, there were always hanging strings of meat for the sun to dry.

But Joe had always ready a way of explaining his possession of the meat strings and the hides and tallow which kept him in whiskey and tobacco, and the droves that he depleted by his careful depredations were so far away that there were no means of tracing his roguery.

But, of course, a day of reckoning did come for Joe, it comes for us all sooner or later, though it was not his cattle-stealing that brought it about.

One day during the summer a man had been found murdered on the other side of Flat Top and the most earnest effort resulted in the discovery of no clue to the guilty party. The District Attorney was a new man, a tall fellow, who set his wide-brimmed hat a little jauntily a-top of his over-long locks, but the evil-doers knew him for a "hustler," nevertheless. No one was surprised therefore when, the following winter, the murdered man's watch and knife were found in pawn at the second-hand store on the corner, and Mexican Joe was arrested.

The trial created a great stir in quiet little Lampasas, and the court house was crowded with spectators. There was some difficulty in empaneling a jury, and the case began to draw itself out, but the interest did not waver.

The only listless figure in the whole crowd was Ninita. Never once, as the case dragged and witness after witness rose for testimony, did she turn her big, beautiful eyes toward the prisoner's box. With the shawl still pinned up about her pretty, brown-skinned face, she sat not moving, save now and then to dispense the little shuck rolls from her basket to the hungry people about her, slipping the nickels carefully into her bosom. When adjournment came she would swing her basket over her arm, and moving with the crowd, called "Hot tamales!" with sweet-voiced indifference.

But finally the last day came. The district Attorney made a strong case telling of a string of Joe's evil deeds which were, as he said, "too numerous to mention." The attorney for the defense, a young fellow whom the Court had appointed, did the best he could with the material in hand. At the end of his flowery speech he made an appeal in behalf of Ninita, pointing to her with a mighty flourish of his long arm, and calling her a "poor heart-broken wife."

But she, the "poor heart-broken wife," sat dry-eyed and stolid through it all, and the solemn-looking jury filed out to return almost immediately with a verdict of guilty.

Then, and not till then, Ninita looked at Joe, and a glance that puzzled those who saw it, flashed back at her from his great dark eyes. I might have been a challenge; it might have been a question; was it a command, or was it a farewell?

She got up when all was over, slipping out through the crowd, but lingering in the square without till the Sheriff came leading the prisoner to the little stone jail across the way, whence he was to be taken next day to Austin. In a little while Joe's face was seen behind the bars in one of the upper windows, but Ninita seemed scarce to notice him.—Without speaking she pulled her shawl close around her and passed quickly down the street and across the bridge.

That night a type-setter going home late from the office saw a woman flit by him in the moonlight, and crouch down in the shaddows of the prison's wall. He, too crossed over and waited, hidden by the darkness.

By and by the crouching figure arose, a pebble rattle against the window overhead and Joe's face appeared behind the bars, all lit up in the moonlight.

"Is it you, Ninita?" he said.

"It is I, Jose," she answered softly, in her sweet-voiced Spanish. "Is there no other way?"

"No other way," he said quietly. "I am ready."

"Holy mother of God intercede for thee and me," she prayed, kneeling and crossing herself.

"Amen," came Joe's deep-voiced response.

"Pull yourself up by the bars, my Joes, that I may not touch your beautiful face, and close your lids, that I may not look into your dear eyes."

He did as she had bidden him, holding on to the stout bars. "I am ready," he said.

"Adios, my Jose."

"Adios, my Ninita."

She put her hands to her bosom, there was a little gleam of steel in the moonlight, a pistol shot rang out clear and sharp on the night air, and the woman turned and fled into the darkness.

The released hands loosed hold of the bars above, there was a heavy fall upon the floor within, and Mexican Joe was free.

LAVINIA H EGAN.

A Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and House hold Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. For sale by M. A. Toulson.

LEMON juice is excellent for removing stains from the nails.

To keep the complexion peachy and pink the old-time beauties believed there was nothing equal to the juice of strawberries, either fresh or preserved.

IF you wish to avoid wrinkled, scrawny necks, avoid high, close collars.

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