Miscellaneous.

A Dive Restores Love.

Virginia asked me to take her out for a row. So I of course tucked a big red cushion under each arm and straitway went down to the boathouse, for Virginia had promised herself to me in marriage, and I perforce obeyed her always and implicitly, as is the custom in such cases.

I had been staying for some weeks with her people, who had a country seat on the western shore of lake—well, the name does not matter. We had been together a good deal, and I had learned to read Virginia's moods from the very expression of her adorable little mouth. On this particular occasion her lips were pressed tightly together, which symptom meant in my code that a storm was brewing, and so, after her ladyship had settled herself comfortably among the red cushions, I, saying nothing, sculled away steadily from the shore for some time. And besides it was one of those gorgeous autumn afternoons that make one very silent. Little will-o'-the-wisps of sunlight were dancing with the ripples on the surface of the lake. The trees on the shore, like coquettes who are conscious of having lost the full bloom of their beauty, had dressed themselves in gaudy suits of scarlet and orange, as if hoping by brilliancy of color to hide the tragedy of decay that makes autumn so infinitely pathetic. Ever and anon an adventurous trout would spring out of the water to look at the deep blue of the sky, and great golden bumblebees went buzzing over our heads in their transit across the lake in search of fresh booty.

Watching these things, I was almost unmindful of Virginia's presence, and I started when she said sharply, "You're not very amusing this afternoon."

I smiled an answer, whereupon she immediately cleared decks for action, and said, with a fine air of irony, "If your dear Mrs. Caruthers were here, you would soon find plenty to say. I am sure the way you went on with her at lunch was simply disgraceful. Not that I am jealous of her. You need not think that!"

Mrs. Caruthers was a fellow guest of mine who possessed a great many of the alluring qualities of a young widow.

"She's a horrid flirt!"

"Virgie!"

"She is, and you know it. You can't call her pretty!"

"Well, dear, I suppose I mayn't, but I have heard lots of fellows say they thought she was a brick."

"Brick or no brick, she's 40 if she's a day."

"She probably is a day, but 40—no. Shall we say 39?"

This was ingenious on my part, seeing that Virginia and I both knew that Mrs. Caruthers was not yet 26.

Virginia flushed and looked at me with her lower lip quivering.

"George, when you are sarcastic, I almost hate you."

"Dear!" said I reproachfully, accentuating the vowel sound, to make the little word seem more caressing.

"I wish I had never met you. I hate being engaged anyway—and we seem to be always quarreling."

"It takes two to make a quarrel, Virgie, and I'm sure I'm in best of tempers."

"That's the aggravating part of it. You sit there smiling and I cannot make you angry."

To my shame be it said, I burst out laughing. The moment after I was very sorry, for I saw the tears began to gather in her eyes, and I can't bear that, and more ominous still, she was fidgeting with her engagement ring. Now this really alarmed me. As a rule, our engagement was broken and recemented once a week. Only the afternoon before we had gone through the ceremony. If it were going to happen once every day, there were elements of danger in the custom which it was desirable to avoid.

But before I had time to sue for forgiveness Virginia took off the little gold band and after a moment's hesitation flung it into the lake. And then she looked straight at me, with a brave show of defiance, although the telltale mouth let me know that she was frightened at what she had done. I was more hurt than words can say, and with a few swift strokes turned the boat's head homeward. But I couldn't bear to leave the ring behind, and I determined to dive for it. I shipped oars and took off my coat. Virginia pretended to take no notice. Then, watching her closely, I began to untie my shoe laces. Still she pretended not to see. Then I took off my belt and shoes and placed the contents of my trousers pockets in a little heap in the bottom of the boat.

Virginia's eyes met mine, and she said tremulously, "what are you going to do, George?"

"Dive for the ring, Virginia."

"Can you swim?"

"No."

I couldn't resist this fib. It would have spoiled it all to have told her that I, at Eaton, had held the school championship for three years in succession.

"George, dear, can't we let the men dredge for it?"

"How should we ever remember the exact spot where it went down? No,"—this with a slight touch of melodrama—"I must take the risk. And Virgie if I should not—not come up, don't you know—tell them that I fell overboard."

Virginia gave vent to a scream. Not one of those staccato notes that mention of a mouse will generally bring from women, but a genuine scream of fear.

"George, please—please don't! I am so sorry I was jealous, cross and wicked."

And the tears began to show themselves again, so, without more ado, I went to the bow and took a header. I found that the water was only ten feet deep, but the ring was not to be seen. On coming up for breath, I found that poor Virginia was flourishing an oar over the side of the boat, with a view to saving my life if possible. I seized it with much show of distress and waited until I got my breath. Virginia implored me to come back in the boat, but I was obdurate. After the third dive I returned to the surface, triumphantly holding out the object of my search. I swam to the side of the boat, and taking hold of her left hand, I placed the ring on her finger. We made many vows and promises, and it was not before some minutes had expired that I began to realize that I was getting awfully cold. Clamering back into the boat with some difficulty, I pulled to the house as rapidly as possible. As we came in sight of the lawn Virgie exclaimed, "Of course there's that horrid Mrs. Caruthers waiting for you."

"Horrid, did you say, Virgie?"

"Oh! I forgot, George, dear, Mrs. Caruthers is there at any rate. What will she think? What shall I tell her?"

"We'll say I caught a crab and overbalanced myself into the water."

"But do I look as if I had been crying much?"

She did unmistakably, but before I had time to answer her we arrived at the landing stage. Mrs. Caruthers greeted me with:

"Why, what on earth have you been doing?"

"Poor George fell into the water," she replied, with a winning smile, "and I saved his life with an oar. Didn't I George?"

All through dinner that evening Mrs. Caruthers chaffed me unmercifully. I bore her raillery with great fortitude, and afterward, when Virginia and I were sitting on the piazza in front of the house, we made a solemn resolution that we wouldn't break our engagement again for a whole calender month at the very most.

They Say.

That impatience is the ruin of strength.

That a man who can be surprised can be beaten.

That it takes a rapid man to beat his own board bill.

That marriage is a failure, when nobody sends presents.

That instead of popping the question it is better to question the pop.

That the world is round, and that is why its inhabitants are seldom square.

That a good way for the theatres to elevate the stage is to have a roof garden.

That in these hot days the only place comfort can be found, is in the dictionary.

That a man's luxurious tastes usually keep a short distance in advance of his income.

That the new woman wants to know why she can't have lunch with her soda water.

That beauty may be only skin deep, but how many men scratch beneath the surface?

That the woman who wants to climb the ladder of fame can get up easier with bloomers on.

That a man who has never had the toothache, does not know the real pleasure there is in not having it.

That when a man talks a lot about what a good friend he is of yours, listen to him, but don't trade horses with him.

Bound to Have a License.

A bewhisked man who didn't look as prosperous as some of those behind him pushed himself to the front of the line in the city comptroller's office yesterday and stood at the license window.

"Is this where they get wagon licenses?" he asked the clerk.

"Yes, this is the place. Pay your money up stairs and bring the receipt down here," was the reply.

"Lem'me see. How much is a wagon license?" inquired the unprosperous man as he fingered his pocket.

"It will cost you $3."

"No les'en the price regulated by law."

"How much for an express license?"

"That will cost $1.25."

"Say, how much is a dog license?"

"One dollar."

"Well, gim'me one. That's all I can afford."

A woman who was pestered, as many people are, by other folk's chickens litering her yard and scratching up her flower bed, hit upon a novel scheme for conveying a gentle hint to her neighbors. She tied a lot of small cards with strong thread to big kernels of corn, and wrote on the cards, "Please keep your chickens at home." The chickens ate the corn and carried the message to their owners in a fashion that was startling and at the same time very effective.

Strange isn't it, that one pretty girl never will acknowledge the charms of another pretty girl? So with *pretty* men.

Life is only so far valuable as it serves for the religious education of the heart.

Effect of Scarlet Clover Feed.

Many of the farmers in Delaware have always held that the so-called scarlet clover was not fit to feed stock and that it should be used for fertilizers. A farmer near Statonville, Delaware has had this proved him in a rather unfortunate way. His stock, which had been fed on scarlet clover, was taken sick and one of the horses died. Its illness was peculiar and so after its death he had an examination made so that he might be sure of the cause of its death. In the stomach of the animal were found two balls of the fuzz off the scarlet clover which the animal was unable to digest. The fuzz had collected together in the two balls until each of them was the size of a child's head. It is safe to say that no more scarlet clover will be fed to stock in that vicinity. The clover will still be used for fertilizers, however, as for that purpose it is both cheap and effective.

Reader, did you ever take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the "KING OF LIVER MEDICINES?" Everybody needs take a liver remedy. It is a sluggish or diseased liver that impairs digestion and causes constipation, when the waste that should be carried off remains in the body and poisons the whole system. That dull, heavy feeling is due to a torpid liver. Biliousness, Headache, Malaria and Indigestion are all liver diseases. Keep the liver active by an occasional dose of Simmons Liver Regulator and you'll get rid of these troubles, and give tone to the whole system. For a laxative Simmons Liver Regulator is BETTER THAN PILLS. It does not gripe, nor weaken, but greatly refreshes and strengthens.

Every package has the Red Z stamp on the wrapper. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

Scrofula

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking 6 bottles of S.S.S. I am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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Twice the Price

Would not buy a better set of teeth than we make for $8.00. A smaller price would make perfection impossible.

Sizes, shapes and shades for all ages, features and complexions, but only one quality—the best.

Extracting, 25c. With Zono or gas, 50c. Cleaning, 75c. Silver fillings, 75c. Platina, $1.00. Gold, according to size. Solid gold Crowns, $7.50.

$8.00—VERY BEST TEETH—$8.00

Sole owners of ZONO, for painless extracting without sleep or danger.

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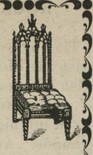

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N. C. CROW,
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Full Line Dry Goods and Notions

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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 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 price. Give us a call.
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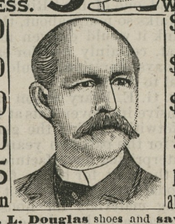
$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 For Men



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Wear **W. L. Douglas** shoes and **save from $1.00 to $3.00 a pair.** All **Styles** and **Widths.** The advance in leather has increased the price of other makes, but the quality and prices of **W. L. Douglas shoes remain the same.** Take no substitute; see that name and price is stamped on sole. **W. L. Douglas,** BROCKTON, MASS. Sold by

SALESMEN WANTED. To SELL **Non-Nicotine Midget Cigars.** Salary or commission. Good side line. Samples free. Address: LANDIS & CO., Shippensburg, Penna. mar9.

TRY OUR HIGH GRADE CANNED TOMATOES, Corn and Peas at the lowest prices. E. W. F. Simpers.

Surety Bonds of Every Kind.

AMERICAN BANKING & TRUST CO.
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EQUITABLE BUILDING — FIRST FLOOR, South Side, Baltimore.

Capital,	$500 000
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Total Responsibility	$1,000,000

JAMES BOND, President.
JOHN HUBNER, JOSHUA HORNER, Vice-Presidents.
JOHN T. STONE, Secretary-Treas'r.
JOHN K. COWAN, Counsel.

Gives security for Executors, Contractors, Administrators, Clerks, Trustees, Messengers, Receivers, Officers of Banks, Corporations, Lodges and Societies, Motormen and all other Employees.
Guarantees the fulfillment of Contracts.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF—
The Kent County Savings Bank,
of Chestertown, Maryland, at the close of business, June 29, 1895.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts	$79,660 28
Furniture and fixtures	835 67
Reserve Agent	8,699 52
Cash on hand	3,441 15
Total	$92,636 62

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$20,000 00
Savings deposits	45,300 00
Transient deposits	25,125 38
Undivded profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,211 24
Total	$92,636 62

State of Maryland, Kent county:
I, WM. F. RUSSELL, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
WILLIAM F. RUSSELL, CASHIER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of July, 1895.
CHARLES ESTES, N. P.

Correct, Attest:—
SAMUEL G. FISHER,
SAMUEL BURGESS,
J. D. BACCHUS,
Auditing Committee.
1t.

New Store! Low Prices!

I have purchased Mr. George Brice's interest in the store at corner of High and Queen street and will keep on hand a fresh line of

CHOICE GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO,

PLAIN AND FANCY CONFECTIONERY.

Special Lines in TEAS and COFFEES.

Leading brands of the BEST FLOUR, either by the barrel or sack, while the HAMS for family use are not only as good, but the BEST to be had. The stock is kept constantly fresh; no stale goods are sold over our counters. Having largely added to our stock, we claim to be the leaders in first-class

Groceries at Low Prices!

This store must become the household necessity, and close cash customers are finding it out every day. A call is solicited and satisfaction is guaranteed.

H. B. CONSTABLE,
Aug. 3, 1895. Chestertown, Md.

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THE LATEST IMPROVED!
BEST ICE KEEPERS!
LOWEST PRICES!
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MEN'S UNDERWEAR and LADIES' VESTS at Bargain Prices. E. W. F. SIMPERS. m25.

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ALL DRY GOODS REDUCED 25 PER CENT.
including SILKS and all DRESS GOODS.

The balance of our
MILLINERY GOODS
will be sold for 50c. on the $1.
Now is the time to go to
R. BERGEN'S
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TOILET GOODS, BOOKS, HANDSOME BOXES, BOOKS, FANCY SETS, GAMES, BOOKS.

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and all the SUPPLIES.
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1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, Edge,	$12.50 per M.
1 inch Worked Yellow Pine Flooring,	15.00 per M.
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles,	6.00 per M.

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