HARRIET and the PIPER

by Kathleen Norris

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Harriet Field, twenty-eight years old and beautiful, is the social secretary of the flirtatious Mrs. Isabelle Carter, at "Crownlands," Richard Carter's home, and governess of 17-year-old Nina Carter. Ward, twenty-four years old and impressionable, fancies himself in love with his mother's attractive secretary. Mrs. Carter's latest "affair" is with young Anthony Pope, and the youth is taking it very seriously.

CHAPTER II.—Presiding over the teacups this summer afternoon, Harriet is profoundly disturbed by the arrival of a visitor, Royal Blondin. Next day, at a tea party in the city, Blondin makes himself agreeable to Nina, and leaves a deep impression on the unsophisticated girl.

CHAPTER III. — Harriet's agitation over the appearance of Blondin at "Crownlands" is explained by the fact that he had been a disturbing element in her life ten years before, and she fears him. The man is an avowed adventurer, living on the gullibility of the idle rich. He frankly announces to Harriet his intention of marrying Nina, who, as the daughter of the wealthy Richard Carter, is a highly desirable "catch," and urges her to aid him. She is in a sense in his power, and after pleading with him to abandon his scheme agrees to follow a policy of neutrality.

CHAPTER IV.—Harriet visits her married sister, Linda Davenport, with whom she had had her home during her unfortunate acquaintance with Blondin, and tells her of his reappearance. The two women, realizing the unscrupulous nature of the man, view the future with apprehension.

CHAPTER V.—Knowing the tender feeling she has inspired in Ward Carter, Harriet is tempted to marry him for the position and wealth he can give her, though realizing she does not love him. Blondin has ingratiated himself with Madame Carter, Richard's mother, and she is whole-heartedly in favor of his marriage with Nina. Ward urges Harriet to marry him at once. She procrastinates.

CHAPTER VI.—Angered at his wife's too open flirtation with young Anthony Pope, Richard Carter markedly shows his resentment. Isabelle, ardently returning her youthful lover's attachment, elopes with him on his yacht, and pursuit is useless. The news of the sensational affair, exaggerated, of course, by gossip, is kept as much as possible from being public property.

CHAPTER VII. — Ward Carter again urges Harriet to marry him, but she cannot bring herself to an alliance with him merely for the sake of self-advancement, and refuses. The fact of Mrs. Carter's elopement becomes public. Harriet's capable managing hand is more than ever needed at "Crownlands," and despite the complications she foresees as inevitable she decides to remain.

CHAPTER VIII.—Blondin puts pressure on Harriet to forward his marriage with Nina, but she makes up her mind to defy him. Richard Carter questions her concerning her knowledge of Blondin's intentions, and she counsels active opposition to the match. The family, with Harriet, move to a summer establishment on Long Island.

CHAPTER IX.—In the new home Harriet, with Madame Carter and Nina, settle down for a vacation. In a frank talk with Nina Harriet endeavors to show her Blondin's unworthiness, but it has little effect on the infatuated girl. On Richard Carter's insistence, Harriet is installed as mistress of the household, but finding her position untenable, declares her intention of leaving. Richard makes an offer of marriage, as a way out of the situation, but Harriet, considering such a thing impossible while Mrs. Carter (though divorced) is still alive, refuses, and leaves the house. To her old-fashioned ideas, the fact that Richard Carter has been granted a divorce from his erring wife does not free him from his marital ties, and marriage with him is impossible.

CHAPTER X.—At her sister's home Harriet helps to bring her small nephew safely through an attack of diphtheria. Linda cordially approves Harriet's stand on the question of marriage with a divorced man. David Davenport, Linda's brother-in-law, warmly presses his suit, and Harriet has about made up her mind to accept him when Richard Carter appears with the announcement that Isabelle is dead and no obstacle to his marriage with Harriet remains. The girl yields, and the marriage is quietly solemnized. Harriet offers to tell Richard the circumstances of her entanglement with Blondin, but he refuses to listen.

CHAPTER XI. — The news of their mother's death, shocking to Ward and Nina, is softened by Harriet's comforting. The three take a trip to Bermuda, and on their return Richard Carter realizes that he is deeply in love with Harriet, though their marriage has simply been one of convenience.

CHAPTER XII.

It was the gayest spring that Harriet had ever known at Crownlands; for even at her best, Isabelle had been socially an individualist, devoting herself to one man at a time, and to nobody else, and the whole family had necessarily accepted Isabelle's attitude. Richard had been too busy to notice or protest, the old lady helpless, and Nina a child.

But now there was a beautiful and gracious woman in Isabelle's place, and long before the world knew that Harriet Field was really Harriet Carter, there was a very decided change in the social atmosphere. Richard began to bring his friends to the house; he was proud of his smoothly running establishment, and proud of the charming woman who neither flirted with nor ignored the men he brought home.

Always beautiful and always busy, constantly in demand on all sides, she went about his house like a smiling worker of miracles, and Richard watched her. When she went home to her sister for a day or two he missed her strangely, and wandered about the empty rooms with a desolate sense of loss.

She was presently back, and amused the young people at the dinner table with a spirited account of her sister's move into a new house—"really an old house," that she and her family had been watching for years.

Nina and Amy and Ward had rushed from the dinner table to an early dance at the club, and Richard, after a talk with his mother on the terrace, had wandered about with a vague hope of finding Harriet somewhere with her book. But she was not downstairs.

He went back, and presently accompanied his mother to her door. The old lady stopped outside of Nina's open door, from which a subdued light streamed.

"Oh, Miss Field—" said Madame Carter.

"Yes, Madame Carter!" The rich, ready voice responded instantly. Richard hoped she would come to the door, but his mother's message was delivered too quickly to make it necessary.

"You're waiting up for Nina?"

"Oh, yes, Madame Carter!" Harriet answered. The two exchanged goodnights Richard loitered into his mother's room, left her in her maid's hands, and went back into the dimly lighted, spacious upper hall. He felt oddly stirred; there were letters downstairs, his usual books and amusements, but he felt curiously impelled to try for one more word with Miss Field.

He opened the door of Nina's room, and went in, and knocked on the half-open door within that connected it with Harriet's room.

"Come in. Is it you, Pilgrim?" the pleasant, quiet voice said. Richard stepped to the doorway.

Harriet, seated in a square basket chair, under the soft flood of light from a basket-shaded lamp, rose precipitately, and stood looking at him with widened eyes and parted lips, without speaking. She was plainly frightened, though she made herself smile. The beautiful room was full of shadows; at the wide-open windows thin curtains stirred in the cool night air.

"Frighten you?" Richard said.

"Is there something—?" Her eyes were those of a deer that is afraid to turn.

"Why, I wanted to suggest that we tell our little piece of news to the family," Richard suggested, after a momentary search for a suitable subject. "I came very close to telling my mother, just now. Is there any good reason for further delay?"

"Why, no, I don't—I don't suppose there is!" Harriet stammered. "There will be talk."

"I suppose so," he answered, simply. "But what we do is our own affair, after all. I shall explain to my mother that for us both it seemed a practical and a—well, not unpleasant solution. There need be no change here, but you will simply have a more assured position—"

She had been watching him, with all June in her face. But as he went on the color slowly drained away, and about her beautiful eyes a look of strain and even of something like shame gradually deepened. When she spoke, it was as if the muscles of her throat were constricted.

"Yes, I see. Certainly, I see. We will have to let them talk. This is—simply the best arrangement possible under the circumstances!"

"It is an arrangement that a man perhaps has no right to ask of a woman," Richard said. "Love means a great deal in a girl's life, and I suppose there is nothing else that makes up for the lack of it. But you are not an ordinary woman, and I assure you that in every way that I can I mean to prove to you how deeply I appreciate what you are doing for us all."

"Thank you!" Harriet said, almost inaudibly.

"Simply change your name on your cheeks," Richard said, thoughtfully. "I shall have Fox step into the bank with the authenticated signature. And if there is anything else, use your own judgment. Perhaps, if I tell my mother, you would like to write to certain friends—? You can continue to draw on the Corn Exchange, that's simplest, and I hope you'll remember that you have a large personal credit there," he added, with a smile. "It occurred to me tonight that you—you mustn't let your sister worry about that new house. If you want your own car—"

"Oh, good heavens, Mr. Carter!" Harriet said, suffocating.

"Ask me anything that puzzles you," the man said. And with a brief goodnight he was gone. Harriet, who had dropped back into her chair, sat absolutely motionless for a long, long time. Her eyes were fixed on space; she hardly breathed; it almost seemed as if her heart was stopped.

Richard went downstairs, surprised to feel still vaguely unsatisfied. He had had his word with Harriet, had said indeed much that he had not expected to say. However, it was much better to let the world know their relationship; he was perfectly satisfied to have it so. But still, as he settled himself to an hour's reading, the plaguing little impulse persisted. He would like to go upstairs again; he missed her companionship.

There was something very appealing about this woman, thought Richard, suddenly closing his book. Her beauty, her silences, her complete subjugation of her own interests to his, he found strangely fascinating.

"By George, she has made a most interesting woman of herself!" Richard decided, opening his book again. "She ought to be right in the middle of things, that girl!"

* * * * * * *

A day or two later Madame Carter came out to the terrace at eleven o'clock, beautifully groomed and gowned, and with an imperative hand arrested Harriet, who was tumbled and sunburned from the tennis court and was going toward the house.

"Just a moment, Miss Field," said she, magnificently. Harriet obediently stood still, and watched Madame Carter's magnificence settle itself slowly in a basket chair. The old lady freed an eyeglass ribbon deliberately, straightened a ruffle, laid her magazine beside her on a table. "There was a little matter of which I wished

"No Reason to Disbelieve My Son!" His Mother Echoed, Scandalized.

to speak to you," she said, suavely, bringing her distant glance to rest dispassionately for a moment upon Harriet's face.

Harriet waited, amused, annoyed, impatient.

"I understand," Madame Carter said, "that you and my son—for some reason best known to yourselves—have entered into a secret marriage?"

"Your first object, my dear, is not to antagonize his mother!" Harriet reminded herself. Aloud she said mildly: "You have no reason to disbelieve it, have you?"

"No reason to disbelieve my son!" his mother echoed, scandalized. "Why should I have! Mr. Carter is the soul of honor—absolutely the soul. Upon my word, I don't understand you!"

"I said you have no reason to disbelieve him," Harriet repeated. "You said that you understood that we had been married. It is true!"

And she looked off toward the river with an expression as composed as that of Madame Carter herself.

"I suppose you know that old saying: 'A secret bride has a secret to hide!'" the old woman pursued, pleasantly.

"I never heard it. I did not play much with the children of the neighborhood when I was a child," Harriet answered. "My father was very anxious to protect us from picking up expressions of that sort!"

There was a silence. Harriet, beginning to be ashamed of herself, did not look at her companion.

"A girl of your age has a great deal of confidence when she marries into a family like mine," the old lady said, presently, in a tone that trembled a little. "My son is a rich man—he is a prominent man. He has used his own judgment, of course. But I confess that in your place I should not carry myself with quite so much an air of triumph! It seems to me—"

Harriet determinedly regained her calm, and taking the chair next to the enraged old lady, quietly interrupted the flow of her angry words.

"I hope I have shown no air of triumph, Madame Carter," Harriet said. "You yourself—and most wisely—pointed out to us a few months ago that the arrangement here was unconventional—"

"Every one was talking, if you mind that!" the old lady snapped. But she was slightly mollified, none-the-less. "But upon my word, you'd think marrying into the family was something to be done every day—!" she was beginning again, when Harriet interrupted again.

"No—no," she said, soothingly, conceding the last words an amused smile that itself rather helped to placate her companion. "It is, of course, the most serious step of my life! But the secrecy—as of course you will appreciate—was because there has been so much terrible notoriety this year! Why, Mr. Carter tells me that never in the history of all the Carters—"

This fortunate lead was enough. Madame Carter launched forth superbly upon a description of the usual Carter weddings, the ceremony, the state. In perhaps twenty minutes she was blandly patronizing Harriet, giving her encouraging little taps with her eyeglasses, warning her of mistakes that Isabelle had made with Richard.

Harriet knew that before three days were over her terrible mother-in-law would be telling the world just how wise, under the trying circumstances, the whole thing was, and just how clearly she had foreseen it. She was still listening respectfully, if a trifle confusedly, when Ward bounded from the house, and gave her an effusive embrace.

"Hello, Mamma!" Ward said. Harriet laughed, as she pushed away the filial arm. Hardly knowing what she said or did she made her way to the house, and up to her own room.

But here, in Nina's room, were Nina and Mrs. Tabor, and from their eyes, as she came in, she knew that they knew. Nina got up, and came forward with a sort of sulky graciousness.

"I hope you'll be very happy, Miss Harriet—I suppose I oughtn't to call you Miss Harriet any more," Nina said, with an effort to smile that Harriet thought quite ghastly. She gave Harriet one of her big hands, and hesitated over a kiss. But they did not kiss each other.

At luncheon everything was exactly as usual; Richard had gone to the city, not to return for a night or two, and several social engagements distracted the young people from the contemplation of their father's affairs.

Harriet had not dared to hope that they would accept the situation so quietly, or that the world would. There were callers on the terrace every afternoon, there were pleasant congratulations and good wishes, there were a few paragraphs in the social weeklies. Richard had for years been too busy for mere entertaining, and the dinner parties and luncheons to the new Mrs. Carter, it was generally felt, must wait until next season.

To glance at the gold ring on her finger made Harriet feel as if a happiness almost shameful was bared to view. Her new position, modestly as she filled it, was yet a high position. She saw Richard's growing affection and trust, if he did not. She could afford to wait.

"But when are you and Dick Carter going to dine with us?" Mary Putnam said, one afternoon, at tea. Madame Carter, whose Victorian ideal of romance was not at all dissatisfied with the idea of the employer marrying his daughter's beautiful governess, smiled significantly.

"They're very odd lovers, my dear," she said to Mary with an eloquent glance. Mary laughed, and looked at Harriet, whose face was suddenly crimson, though she tried to laugh, too. The visitor, with instant kindness, covered the little break.

"Whenever they're ready, they're going to dine with me!" she said, patting Harriet's hand with real affection and understanding. But Mary was free to reflect. She had the eyes of a contented woman, freed from her own problem for those of others. "And Harriet is certainly mad about Richard," Mary mused.

But with the rest of the world she had to decide that there was something in the affair that she did not understand.

* * * * * * *

When everyone else had gone from the terrace, and the late afternoon light was throwing clear shadows across the warm red bricks, Nina and Ida Tabor remained, talking. "And now we positively must go in, Nina!" Ida said. "We've wasted this whole afternoon! I have to get packed if I'm going to the Jays'!"

"But you're not going to the Jays'!" Nina said in soft, sweet, confident reminder.

"But I must, darling!"

"No, you mustn't!"

"But, dearest, I truly have to—"

"But, Ladybird," Nina laughed happily, "I sent them a message this afternoon that you were staying with me! So now," she finished triumphantly, "that's settled! And we'll go to bed early, with books, and talk, and maybe creep down for something to eat about eleven, as we did that other night—"

"Nina," Mrs. Tabor said, in a new voice, interrupting her, "you didn't telephone Mrs. Jay, did you?"

"Indeed I did!"

"Well, then, you were extremely impertinent and officious," said a new voice, that Nina hardly recognized.

Poor Nina! Harriet found her sobbing on her bed, half an hour later, and took it for a sign that the wound would cure, that Nina did not resent her sympathy and comfort. Nina was still heaving with deep sobs, albeit taking steps toward a hot bath and a becoming gown, when Ida went away. Her farewells were made only to the composed interloper, who went with her pleasantly to the hall door, and turned back with some remark for Bottomley that was in the perfect tone of the mistress. Ida's heart was hot within her as she looked her last at Crownlands, in the mellow light of the summer twilight.

(To be continued.)

Rate Schedule P. S. C. No. 9

Rate Schedule No. 9 Made and Filed by

Chestertown Electric Light and Power Company

Public Service Commission Order No. 246, of April 19th, 1911, described in Circular No. 8A.

in accordance with

The following rates are to become effective as called for by the Maryland Public Service Commission orders No. 6386 and 6445.

Prices are on a monthly basis unless otherwise stated.

Town Lighting—32 C. P. street lamps, $21.00 per year each.

Lighting Rates (applicable to all classes of lighting customers except for town lighting, as set forth above):

For the first 50 K. W. H. per month 20 cents per K. W. H.

For all in excess of 50 K. W. H. per month 19 cents per K. W. H.

Discount lighting rates to be subject to a discount of 5 per cent, provided bill is paid within (10) ten days after its date of presentation.

Minimum Bill—$1.25 per month.

Power Service—For 110 and 220 volt 60 cycle, two phase. For 110 volt, single phase, 60 cycle, of one (1) horse power or less:

For the first 200 K. W. H. per month 10 cents per K. W. H.

For the next 300 K. W. H. per month 8 cents per K. W. H.

For all in excess of 500 K. W. H. per month 6 cents per K. W. H.

Discount—Power rates to be subject to a discount of 5 per cent provided bill is paid within ten (10) days after its date of presentation.

Minimum Bill—$1.00 per month per connected horse-power.

Power rates is not applicable to customers having a total connected motor load of less than two horse power.

Same general rules applied to the rates above as previously filed.

Rate Schedule P. S. C. No. 9A.

The following rates are to become effective on and after March 1, 1922: Prices are on a monthly basis unless otherwise stated.

Off Peak Summer Power Service—Applicable only to customers whose use of energy is limited to the period commencing on or after March 1 and ending on or before October 31, and whose connected load is ten (10) horse power or more.

Rate—The Power Service Rate less a discount of 15 per cent.

Minimum Bill—Twelve ($12) dollars per horse power of connected load.

This minimum bill is payable in advance and covers the entire period up to and including October 31. The minimum bill will be applied as a credit to monthly payments made under this rate during the calendar year in which the minimum payment was made.

Rules—The general rules now in force are applicable to this rate and in addition thereto the following rules will apply to this rate only.

(1st) Customers using this rate must discontinue their service for a period of two hours during the lighting peak whenever they may be required to do so by the company.

(2nd) Customers using this rate and who use their service beyond the period specified above will be required to pay immediately to the company an amount of money sufficient to bring all their previous bills for the calendar year up to the charges which would have been made under the Power Rate set forth in Rate Schedule No. 9.

This rate is not applicable to lighting service.

Breakdown or Standby Service—Power and lighting Rates are not applicable to customers having their own source of electric power or who purchase electric energy from outside sources other than this company. For customers of this class the following rates and rules will apply:

Lighting Rates—The rates as set forth in schedule P. S. C. No. 9.

Power Rates—The rates as set forth in schedule P. S. C. No. 9.

Minimum Bill—Applicable to either Power or Lighting Customers.

One ($1.00) dollar per month per amphere at 110 volts single phase.

Two (2.00) dollars per month per ampere at 110 volts single phase.

Two ($2.00) dollars per month per ampere at 220 volts single phase.

Four ($4.00) dollars per month per ampere at 220 volts single phase.

Rules

The general rules now in force are applicable to this rate and in addition thereto the following rules will apply to this rate only.

(1st) The minimum amount of service is ten amperes at 110 volts or five amperes at 220 volts.

(2nd) Customers must make written application for the service and set forth the voltage, phase and ampere requirements in their application.

(3rd) Service will be supplied for periods of not less than twelve months.

(4th) Payments covering minimum bills must be made in quarterly installments in advance. No discount will be made on minimum bills.

(5th) when energy is used under this rate credit will be allowed for only the minimum bill for the month in which energy was used.

(6th) Customers must provide and install at their expense an automatic circuit breaker capable of adjustment for the amount of service required. The breaker must be mounted in a metal cabinet fitted with a lock and key. The metal cabinet is to be supplied at the customers expense and the lock and key will be supplied by the company at the customers expense. All of this equipment must be approved by the Company and the arrangement must be such that the circuit breaker can not be adjusted to a new setting when the cabinet is locked. All keys to the cabinet lock shall be held by the company and no one but authorized representatives of the company shall have access to the cabinet during the term of the contract. All wiring within the customers premises and on the company's side of the circuit breaker shall be installed in metal conduit.

(7th) Circuit breakers will be set by the company at the amperage specified in the customers application.

(8th) Application for a change in the setting of the circuit breaker must be made in writing by the customer at which time he must agree to continue the service for a minimum period of twelve months from the date of the new setting of the breaker.

(9th) Service will not be supplied in parallel operation with other sources of power under this contract.

(10th) No claim for rebate due to discontinuance of service caused by the automatic operation of the circuit breaker on overloads will be allowed.

(11th) The company reserves the right to withdraw this service on twenty-four hours notice when in its judgment the further supply of this service might endanger its service to regular customers.

Rates for energy (but not minimum bills) supplied under schedule P. S. C. No. 9A are subject to the 5% discount for payment within ten days after their date of presentation as set forth in schedule P. S. C. No. 9.

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NECKTIES IN HER "LINE"

The "Millionaire Tie Girl" Built Up A Business From Nothing

A question that has been bandied back and forth, in clubs, homes and in the marts of trade, "Is woman a success in business?" has been answered in the affirmative by Mrs. Myrtle Cameron, Kansas City, Kan.

Curiosity rather than necessity caused Mrs. Cameron to enter the commercial field. And this little woman will tell you she prefers the home, the children, the flowers—the beautiful in life—to the grind of the business world.

"What is the line?" she was asked in a small Oklahoma hotel by a fellow "knight of the grip." "Neckties," came the quick reply. Today Mrs. Cameron is known throughout the southwest as the "Millionaire Tie Girl." She is the owner, buyer, cutter and salesman of an industry built entirely on her ability.

It all started over a few "bad words" heard by Mrs. Cameron in the home of a friend. The friend's husband was preparing for a "night out." He had ruined two collars in his endeavor to "pull his tie through."

Mrs. Cameron wondered if all men had the same experience. She investigated and there germinated the idea on which the woman merchant bases here success.

The necktie invention—an invention it rightly may be called—takes the "mule" out of the four-in-hand. It is made to slide through the collar easily, a feat accomplished by eliminating the padding in the neckband. The lining in the other portions of the tie was sewed tight so it would "stay out." The old four-in-hand lost its shape in a couple of evenings out, because it was cut on the bias. The "grain" didn't run right. Here a woman scored by cutting squarely to the weave of the cloth, the only pull to injure it is the pull that rips.

Her tie perfected, the big problem facing this woman without financial backing was obtaining of money to put her invention over. Bankers were interviewed, manufacturers were seen, friends were called on, but all to one end—they laughed at her. How discouraging. Even "mere man" would have been ready to "throw up the sponge." But not Mrs. Cameron.

Borrowing a small sum, she brought silk. Fitting up an upstairs bedroom in her home into a workshop, she cut out her necktie, sewed it and went, not from store to store, but office to office. Sales were made. With the money she bought more silk and repeated her tactics, until today she counts thousands of persons in Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska as her "regular customers." Her income has mounted to between $5000 and $6000 a year and she only works seven months out of the year. "Why don't you organize a company and establish a factory, putting your product on the market through the regular channels of commerce," Mrs. Cameron has been asked.

"Such a thing would necessitate my being at the plant day in and day out," replied Mrs. Comeron. "Labor troubles would arise, worries would accumulate, and I would have to place my product on the market through the retailers who expect the manufacturer to cut his price to bedrock. As my business is conducted today I have cut my overhead to practically nothing. I can work one day and lay off the next, or a month if I wish."

Mrs. Cameron, after cutting out her tie puts out the unfinished product to neighbor women in the city who do the sewing. She makes yearly trips to New York to buy her silk and three months out of the seven she works she is on the road.

Neckties have bought for this woman a summer home and three acres of land at Saugatuck, Mich, near Lake Michigan. She has a sail boat and launch and each year she leaves her business worries at home and embarks to this little nook in May, returning to the business in September.

"Any woman can be a success in the business world today if she will put her ability to the test and not give up when clouds appear on the horizon," says Mrs. Cameron.

BODY OF WOMAN FOUND

Washed Ashore At Betterton Recently—Identity Unknown—Looks Like Foul Play Caused Her Death

In a secluded nook, on the wave-washed shores of the Chesapeake, the body of a naked woman was found Saturday. Messrs. Bowman Brothers, of Betterton, found the nude body in a place that is out of the usual way of walkers of the bay shore, on "Stoneton" farm, owned by Mr. Harry Price, at the mouth of the Sassafras river, and not far from Betterton.

The body of the woman, although having been in the water for some months, was plainly that of a white woman and was supposed to have been carried down the Susquehanna by the recent bood. A band around the waist is said to have been the only apparel. The woman was middle-aged, of medium size and a brunette.

It is stated that there are two holes in the head, evidently the result of pistol balls. If this be true, foul play was likely the cause of the woman's death, as suicide would only have required one shot in this section to have rendered a person helpless to the extent of being unable to fire the second shot.

Cornoner H.L. Dodd viewed the body Sunday and Undertaker Fellows, of Still Pond, took the body and interred it temporarily at Still Pond. Coroner Dodd states that he saw no evidences of foul play on the body.

ROCK HALL

A birthday surprise party was given in honor of Mr. Elwood Taylor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor, on Feb. 28, at which time the young man was 18 years old.

Mr. John Dowling, Sr., passed a birthday anniversary Tuesday of last week and in the evening he and his better half entertained their children, Mr. and Mrs. John Dowling, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dowling, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Jones and seven little grandchildren.

Capt. and Mrs. Charles R. Kerr have recovered from recent illness.

Mr. John Jones has been quite sick the past ten days.

Mrs. Marion Coleman is quite sick with a bad sore throat.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon are being congratulated on the arrival of a fine son.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sewell have been visitors to Shiloh, N. J., where thy attended a birthday celebration of the former's brother, Mr. Edward Sewell.

Mrs. Robert Crew is the guest of Mrs. Frank Kerr in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Burgess have returned to their home in Edesville after spending several months in rooms at Rock Hall.

Mrs. Irvin Smith and two children, of Smithburg, were guests for a week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis.

Mr. William Engle, of Baltimore, was a visitor Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Downey, Sr., have returned from Baltimore.

REPORT OF THE Chestertown Water Department

FOR THE YEAR 1921.

SUPERINTENDENT'S BOOKS

Rents uncollected for 1920	$1,077.45
Assessments for 1921	11,144.65
	$12,222.10
Rents collected for 1921	$10,948.04
Rents, delinquent and uncollected, 1921	1,274.06
	$12,222.10

TREASURER'S BOOKS.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand Dec., 1920	$2,561.56
Received from Supt. 1921	10,948.04
Transferred from Savings account	1,500.00
	$15,009.60

DISBURSEMENTS

System	$2,259.01
Pumping House	4,238.71
Office	224.22
Interest	2,450.00
Bond	1,500.00
Miscellaneous	713.72
Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1921	3,623.94
	$15,009.60

SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Balance on hand Dec. 31 1920	$2,894.49
Interest	105.57
From Active Account	700.00
	$3,700.06
Transf'ed to active Account	$1,500.00
Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1921	2,200.06
	$3,700.06

The books of the Superintendent and Treasurer have been examined and found correct as per the above statement. Vouchers for all disbursements in the report are on file at the office of the Water Board, and they and the books are open to inspection.

J. H. SIDES, President.
C. C. Jones, Treasurer.
WM. ROBT. HUEY, Secretary.
CHAS. S. SMITH, Supt.
CHAS. F. WHEATLEY, Auditor.
HARRY C. COLEMAN, Auditor.

FARM FOR SALE

Fine farm of 212 acres on state road 2 1-2 miles from town and boat. New outbuildings, about 10 tons of hay and all corn crops goes with farm. Possession time of sale. Very cheap and on very best terms.

CHARLES E. HADAWAY,
a27-tf. Rock Hall, Md.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PUBLIC

Mr. John Wethered Barroll, Counsellor-at-Law, announces that he has opened his office in the frame law office on Court Street, adjoining the Lyceum Theatre. All kinds of legal business will receive his prompt and close attention. When not in the office, a message can be left with his father, Hope H. Barroll, Esq., whose assistance is always at his command.

Phone No. 182. o8-tf

Stavely & Bowers

Large LUMBER YARD & Hardware Emporium

AT LYNCH'S, MARYLAND

All Grades of LUMBER and MATERIALS

Kept constantly in stock in our big yards.

We have added a full lime of PUMPS. John T. Lewis & Bro.'s Paints and Leads.

All Kinds HARDWARE

FARM GATES kept on hand.

American Wire Field Fence, 1047, 1041, 939
American Garden Fence, 1948, 2053, 2156.
Wire Staples & Barbed Wire, Brace Wire.

All Kinds ROOFING

LIME by the barrel.
CEMENT AND HAIR.

OUR BLACKSMITHING & WHEELWRIGHT SHOPS

are thoroughly equipped to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and Repairing.

LET US SUBMIT AN ESTIMATE for building any kind of structure.

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