# TILGHMAN SHAFER

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

## GRAIN FANS for CLEANING SEED WHEAT

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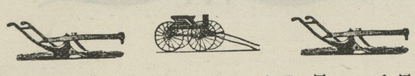
## OLIVER ✣ PLOWS

the best on the market, and Plow Castings, Twin Harrows, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers, Latest Steel Cultivator Plates, BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL, the best in the market.



And have now in stock a fine selection of No Top and Top Buggies, Road Carts, Speeding Carts, Daytons, Carriage Poles, Carriage Tops and Harness, Farm Wagons, Dearborns.

☞ Repairing of all kinds done quick, good and cheap.

ALSO FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
KENNEDYVILLE, MD

August 4, 1900.

# LIME! LIME!

KERR'S WRIGHTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL, & -H. C. LIME.--

Delivered by Rail to Any Station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad.

## Standard Lime & Stone Company's Lime,

Delivered by Boat to Any Wharf or Landing on the Chesapeake Bay or Tributaries.

GROUND LIME.

Delivered by rail or boat on reasonable notice. The lime you drill in your land the same as fertilizer and is getting to be very popular because of the way in which it can be used and the good results.

## COAL and WOOD.

UNDER COVER.

The only yard in the County where you can buy COAL free from snow and water. This is a stride forward and to the advantage of Coal buyers.

Best Coals, Lowest Prices, Quick Delivery.

Come and see us before buying and let us see what we can do for you.

Very Respectfully,

J. D. BACCHUS.

Jan. 27, 1900. CHESTERTOWN, MD

# Chestertown Marble and Granite Works!

I HAVE now in my Yard one of the largest and finest stocks of finished work (all ready for the inscriptions) that can be found anywhere. I have all of my work manufactured at the quarries in this country and Italy, as a result you have but one profit to pay. Any special stone made to order. Investigate the difference between my prices and other dealers, then compare quality, and you will find you can save money here. All of my work erected at your cemetery under my personal supervision and warranted to give permanent satisfaction.

☞ And bear in mind in order to avoid a very material additional expense to my customers, I employ no agents. Also that you may not be annoyed by them and misrepresentations made as to the quality of the material in order to make a sale.

A. J. HYNSON.

March 10, 1900. PROPRIETOR

## Farmers! ✣ Farmers!

Now is the time to look to your own interest and now is the time to use LIME on your Land.

## DANIEL HILL & SON,

are prepared to furnish you the Best Magnesia Lime on this market. It is known as the old Rambo Schuylkill Lime. It has been in use for the last fifty years, in this and other counties and has made land grow grass where there never was any. Will guarantee to kill sheep sorel or any other obnoxious weed or briers. It will sweeten the land and raise Wheat or Corn with any fertilizer. There is no other fertilizer on the market to equal it but barn yard manure.

This Lime is now know as the McCOY LIME CO., formerly by Mr. Wm. Rambo and Nathan, his father, of the Schuylkill Valley, of Montgomery county, Pa.

This Lime runs 45 per cent. Magnesia and is what the land wants. Any and all good old Kent farmers can tell you it is what is wanted on this or any other land.

☞ We can deliver this line by R. R. at any station. We would be pleased for you to call or write before placing your orders.

Respectfully,

DANIEL HILL & SON,
KENNEDYVILLE DM


# THE GALLUP FAMILY

AN EVENING OF LAMENTATIONS BY THE AILING WIFE.

**She Knew Her Time For Departure For the Other World Had Come, and She Was Anxious to Become an Angel, but There Were Drawbacks.**

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Gallup had finished his supper, removed his coat and shoes and sat down in the rocking chair to read the copy of The Chemung County Gazette he had brought home from the post-office when Mrs. Gallup dropped down on the lounge with a sigh and began:

"Samuel, if you could spare a dyin woman three or four minits of your time I should like to talk to you. I know you don't like to be bothered when you are readin, and I wouldn't say a word if it was only a bile on my leg or one of my back aches, but it's more serious than that, Samuel—fur more serious."

Mr. Gallup stretched his legs out to their fullest extent and made his toes crack, but he never looked up from his paper.

"I don't want to give you no sudden shock," continued Mrs. Gallup as the tears began to stream down her cheeks and her nose to twitch, "but it's my duty to tell you, so you kin prepare yourself. Samuel, you'll be a widow before Saturday night! Tonight is Tuesday night. Before sundown on Saturday night the funeral will be over, I'll be an angel, and you'll be free to go out somewhere every evenin and play checkers. Do you hear me, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup may or may not have heard her, but if he did he paid not the slightest attention.

"Yes; I've got my call to go," she resumed as she wiped her eyes on her

"SPARE A DYIN WOMAN THREE OR FOUR MINITS."

apron. "I've had rheumatiz, fever, consumption and heart disease, and many and many a time I've expected to go, but I have never felt like this before. My heart goes tunk, tunk, tunk, my lungs seem to be hitchin around, and now and then my breath shuts off on me the same as if I had got caught in a hole in the fence. Mrs. Watkins was took this very way before she died, and so was Mr. Comfort. It may come tonight, or it may be delayed till tomorrer, but within a day or two I'll be an angel. You won't blame me fur dyin, will you, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup turned his paper over, pulled in his feet and crossed his legs, but made no reply.

"Folks can't help dyin, Samuel—that is, I can't. I hate to go before I've made the soft soap and put up the fall pickles, but I can't help myself. It was so with Mrs. Watkins. She had the soap grease all ready and was all ready to dye rags fur a new carpet, but when Gabriel's horn sounded she had to spread her wings. You'll miss the soft soap, Samuel, fur you're a great hand to wash up, and you'll miss the pickles, fur you love sour things, but will you miss me?"

Mr. Gallup held the paper in his left hand and reached down his right to scratch his heel through his sock, but he was dumb. Mrs. Gallup looked at him through her tears for a time and then choked down a sob and said:

"Well, if you don't miss me I can't help it. I've allus had hot water ready when you wanted to wash your feet, and you've never found me without stickin salve fur sore fingers. I've nursed you through colic and sot up with you through fever. You've never had to tell me my bread was heavy or the biscuit tasted of saleratus. And when I'm laid away, Samuel, you'll remember that I wore the same bonnet and shawl fur 21 years and that I allus made a pair of shoes last three years. Haven't I done purty well all things considered?"

Mr. Gallup might have agreed with her, but if he did he didn't say so aloud. He crossed his legs the other way and scratched the other heel, and when Mrs. Gallup could restrain her tears she observed:

"I ain't leavin this house the way some wives would, Samuel. When I am gone, you'll find your shirts and socks and everything in the usual place, and you won't have to sew on a button. I'll even scald out the teapot and scour out the dishpan if I have time. If angels can look down from heaven, then I want to look down and see that I've left everything in order. I want to ask you about angels, Samuel. Are they all old or young angels, or are they sorter mixed up? Will I be set back 30 or 40 years, or will I be an old woman angel?"

She looked directly at Mr. Gallup and waited for a reply, but he was reading how to make a hammock out of a flour barrel, and he paid no heed to the question.

"And are all angels purty, Samuel?" she continued after awhile. "I've never been purty since I was a baby and fell out of the winder, but if I've got to be an angel I want my face made over as soon as I get up there. I'm not goin to be p'inted our fur my homeliness as I fly around. If I was, I know I'd make up faces at some of 'em. Will I be changed in the twinklin of an eye and made as purty as the rest of 'em?"

Something like a smile flitted over the face of Mr. Gallup, but it was probably caused by the article he was reading.

"And about the music, Samuel? I can't play on no harp without lessons. I have never even seen a harp. When we was first married, I used to play on the accordion fur you, but it was awful poor playin, and you soon got sick of it. Is it goin to be expected that I kin fly right up to heaven and begin playin on a harp the very first thing? If it is, then I dunno as I want to die. I never could a-bear havin folks laugh at me. And the singin, Samuel—the singin! My voice is cracked, and I sing through my nose, and is that goin to do up there? I s'pose I could walk around with a robe on and talk and visit, but I can't sing nor play, and they needn't expect it. Samuel, shall we talk about whether you'd better take a second wife or not? Sometimes I think you had, and sometimes I think you hadn't. What do you think?"

Mr. Gallup turned from the hammock article to one on natural gas in Ohio, and he extended his legs again and prepared to digest it thoroughly. It might have occurred to him that Mrs. Gallup was in the room and that she or some one else was talking to him, but he answered not. Ten minutes had gone by when he finished the article and looked up and around as if he had suddenly missed something. Mrs. Gallup lay curled up on the lounge fast asleep, and in the corner of each eye still glistened a big tear.

M. QUAD.

**A Phillips Brooks Story.**

The spirit of love and kindliness to all which pervaded every word and deed of Phillips Brooks did not hinder his keen appreciation of others' failings and shortcomings or his own.

"Why in the world doesn't Brown write his autobiography and have it published?" said one of the bishop's friends, referring to an incessant talker and most egotistical man who had been wasting an hour of the bishop's most precious time by a rehearsal of some unimportant happenings.

"Why, he'd rather tell it, of course," said the bishop, and then like a flash came regret for the quickly spoken truth, and he turned on his friend with a half humorous, half distressed face.

"What do you mean by asking me such a question as that when I'm off my guard?" he demanded reproachfully.—Youth's Companion.

**No Fun.**

May—You didn't go to the theater with your Cousin Tom after all! I thought your fiance had no objection.

Mabel—He hadn't. That's why I didn't go.—Judy.


WAGNER GREEN HOUSE.

WEST PRATT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, PROPRIETORS.

This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the The crowds which lunch and dine daily a this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. a14—tf

125 YARDS of CRASH for 3¾ cents, worth 5 cents. We guarantee you a saving of 10 to 15 per cent. on all Shirts, Pants and Overalls.
WESTCOTT & DODD

McALLISTER & CO.,
*Optical Experts.*

**Can you see these lines with equal distinctness.**

If not, then it is ninety-nine out of a hundred chances that you need glasses; consult us—we'll not charge you anything to examine your eyes and find out the trouble.

**Gold Glasses $5.**

Not plated or rolled gold, but solid gold rims, just the thing for a present to some older folks.

And do you know—two pairs of glasses are a great blessing to those who don't but who have to hunt for the one pair when it is mislaid.

You save lots of annoyance, time and trouble—much more than their cost by having two pairs instead of one.

McALLISTER & CO.,

*where members of the firm and only membess of the firm make the examinations.*

3 N. CHARLES STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

# FARMERS OF KENT COUNTY

In a few words I wish to call your special attention to some seasonable goods which I am prepared to furnish you, and as

"Self Interest Rules the Nation,"

I am confident you will have enough self interest to call and see my goods before you buy. A word to the wise is sufficient.

**The Improved Steel Frame Empire Drills**

need no comments. I carry them in the Spring Hoe and Disc Runner Style. Call and examine them for yourself. The price is right.

I am in a position to

**Repair All Makes of Drills**

If they are brought in Early, but special attention given to the

## Empire, & Bickford & Huffman

**The Perfection Chilled Plow**

which I have been selling in two and three horse have given the best of satisfaction and I sell them with a guarantee so you run no risk.

**The Buffalo Pitts Spring Tooth Harrow**

which is said to be the best spring tooth made, I am selling on a very close margin. I also have Peg Tooth Harrows in any size desired made of select white oak in my own shop and unsurpassed by any.

**My Stock of Field Rollers, Farm Wagons & Dearborns complete, prices rock bottom.**

## Special Attention to HORSE SHOEING

by two of the most expert Shoers in the country.

I will be pleased to welcome anyone, friend or stranger, and show them my stock. Come and look, it costs nothing.

☞ Thanking my friends very kindly for their liberal patranage of the past, I am,

Respectfully yours,

WM. A. HYLAND,
GALENA, MD.

✣ A PARODY ✣

Even the most delightful parody ever composed or written isn't more pleasing than the tone of one of the popular

STIEFF
GRANDS PIANOS UPRIGHTS

Our instruments are fine in every sense of the word. To see them is to recognize their claims to admiration. To hear them is to be sure that there couldn't be anything better.

**Second-Hand Pianos** of various makes **at very low prices.**

Moving, Tuning and Repairing. Accommodating Terms. Catalogue and Book of Suggestions cheerfully given.

CHARLES M. STIEFF.

WAREROOMS—9 North Liberty Street.

Factory—Block of East Lafayette Avenue Aiken and Lanvale Streets, Baltimore, Md.

# LUMBER.

Shingles, Pickets,

CYPRESS FENCING.

WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS,
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS,
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
VIRGINIA PINE FRAME STUFF.

## Va. & Georgia Pine Flooring.

JUNIPER PICKETS
FOR WIRE FENCES.

3,000 Locust and Cedar Posts
FOR FARM FENCES.

For Sale by

n13ja—00 THOS. W. ELIASON.

## At MRS. D. GRUBER'S, Up-town

May be found at all times,

THE BEST—THE FRESHEST—
THE MOST WHOLESOME—
AND THE CHEAPEST

**Bread, Buns, Cakes,**

PIES, &c., &c.,
IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT.

☞ We also have a nice line of

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY

☞ Don't forget the place.

MRS. D. GRUBER,
Jan. 2.1897 UP TOWN

# Special Notice!

Harness,
Lap Robes,
Carriage Work and all Kinds Repairing.

TO ALL PERSONS WHO ARE IN NEED OF HARNESS.

We are handling all grades of Machine Made Harness this season, from $5.50 to $12. We guarantee to sell you Harness for $10.00 that others ask $11 and $12 for. Stop in and be convinced.

**OUR HAND-MADE HARNESS for $16.**

JUST THINK OF IT!

They are all right. And the best Rubber Mounted Harness from $20 to $40. The very best and neatest on the market.

We do all kinds of CARRIAGE WORK, such as New Tops, Side Curtains and new Dash Work.

Our FLY NETS and LAP SPREADS are beauties—from 25c. to $2.50.

Our MACHINE OIL and HARNESS OIL. We'll stand by them as the best and cheapest on the market for the money.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING done neat and cheap.

Thankful for the past thirty-four years' patronage, we ask a continuance of same.

JOHN F. HOWARD,
je3. COURT STREET

# Come and..... See Me

I HAVE something to tell you. Your druggist should be a man whom you can trust. If you can't trust him after having him in your midst three years, he is not worthy of your trade. I have the best Spices—

**Cloves, Cinnamon, Alspice, Pepper, Mustard, Mace, Mustard Seed, Lemons and Oranges,**

and Flavoring Extracts, Green Ginger, Etc., Etc.

E. H. BRATTEN,
CRUMPTON, MARYLAND.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