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THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY MD.

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all article must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1890. No. 5.

Professional Cards.

DR. W. E. BARNARD,
DENTIST,
(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)
STILL POND, MD.
Maple Ave., at G. B. Kruzen's old stand.
Having procured all the latest conveniences for my office I am prepared to give my patients all the comfort possible during the operations. A call solicited Hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. may31.

DENTIST.
DR. C. P. GILPIN,
CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE
Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

DR. N. M. JETER,
Late Resident Physician for the Houston Coal and Coke Company, of West Virginia,
HAS LOCATED IN MILLINGTON,
and offers his services to the people.
Feb. 22—6m.

G. ALLEN JARMAN, D. V. S.,
—GRADUATE OF—
The American Veterinary College, N. Y.,
CHESTERVILLE, MD.

DR. H. L. DODD,
Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.
OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,
(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)
f62. GALENA, KENT CO., MD

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M., and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

BENJ. B. OWENS,
Architect,
N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets
BALTIMORE.
Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
No. 206 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

ANDREW W. WOODALL.
Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,
Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,
No. 53 West Pratt Street.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL and Country Produce Generally.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE OF GRAIN AND FRUITS.
20 East Camden Street, (*Near Light St. Wharf*), Baltimore, Maryland.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Procuce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East Pratt Street, Balto., Md.
We refer to our present shippers among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.
WM. H. RUTTER
—WITH—
EMORY & NEAVITT,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 202 South St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
STEVENS BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

PHILADELPHIA.

R. E. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and Inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y

P. E. CREW & CO.,
(Successors to CREW & IRELAND.)
FRUIT, PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants,
324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn
Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sale if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

G. P. MOYER. S. F. CREW.
J. P. MOYER & CO.,
Commisssion Merchants in Live Stock,
EGGS and POULTRY.
No. 356 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Returns sent promptly. tf.

OF COURSE WE HAVE THEM
—AS—
LOW as the LOWEST.
PRICES to SUIT THAT of CORN AND WHEAT!
CHAIN and ROPE TRACES,
PLOW LINES, BACKBANDS,
HAMES, SHOVELS, SPADES,
FORKS, RAKES, &c., &c.,
Building Hardware!
Roofing, Spouting,
and all kinds Tinwork
DONE AT BOTTOM PRICES.
We have an experienced and first-class workman.
Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect.
J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.
mar29 ADJOINING THE BANK.

Spring and Summer!
NEW GOODS
JUST RECEIVED
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES,
STRAW HATS,
Straw Matting,
At Lowest Prices!
J. H. SIMPERS.
April 19, 1890.

Established 1876.
E. T. COMEGYS,
DEALER IN GRAIN,
LOCUST GROVE, MARYLAND.
New CORN Wanted
EITHER ON COB OR SHELLED,
in any quantity, delivered at any point convenient to farmers. As I am buying direct for the manufacturer, I CAN PAY MORE FOR GRAIN than those who buy on the market. Nov. 23, 1889.

J. C. SUTTON, Jr.,
Black's - Maryland
—DEALER IN—
Grain, Coal and Wood.
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN IN ANY QUANTITY,
delivered on the Baltimore & Delaware Bay and Queen Anne's railroads, or on Chester or Sassafras rivers.
A supply of COAL, both hard and soft, also, WOOD always on hand at Black's.
J. C. SUTTON, Black's, Md.
j4-tf.

J. HERMAN IRELAND,
KENNEDYVILLE, MD.
GRAIN,
COAL, FERTILIZERS
—and all kinds of—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
A full line of CARRIAGES, DAYTONS and ROAD CARTS always on hand. Also, the celebrated ROSS FEED CUTTERS, the STAVER BUCKEYE CORN and COB MILLS, MARSEILLES ADAMS POWER SHELLERS.
Wanted: Corn, Either on Cob or Shelled
IN ANY QUANTITY.
Having removed from Locust Grove, I thank my friends for their patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. J. HERMAN IRELAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD
d7-tf.

—GO TO—
C. M. LUCAS'
—FOR—
WALTHAM and ELGIN Watches.
Jan. 25, 1890.

LOWEST —
MEN'S FINE CLOTHING.
We sell the best-fitting, the best-wearing and the most reliable clothing in the United States; we carry double the stock of any store in the South, and our prices we guarantee to be from 20 to 25 per cent. below the market. Our FIVE DOLLAR SUITS sell for seven and eight everywhere, our EIGHT and TEN DOLLAR SUITS cannot be matched for a couple of dollars more by any store in the State; and our TWELVE, FIFTEEN and EIGHTEEN DOLLAR SUITS are the equal of made-to-order suits that cost double. No matter what you want in the line of clothing, it's dollars and cents to buy it here.
MABLEY & CAREW.
PRICES

Premeditated Resolution!
AN IRREVOKABLE DECISION!
I HAVE too many Goods; we are getting too little money cash; cash is a mighty lever; I am going to make a clearing sale; the knife is ground sharp; cutting is being done; Down, Down Go Prices.
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, &c., any stock and all of Our Stock Must Move. *I am going to offer Unprecedented Bargains, one of which is Thirty Dozen* Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, ranging from 4c. to 12c. each, many of them worth actually 25c. each. Another, a genuine German Linen Table Damask, at 29½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 15c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 55c. per pair; Lady's Vest at 10c. and 15c. apiece, a Gent's Unlaundried Shirt at 50c., worth 60c.; five dozen Percale Shirts that cost 8, 9, 10 50 and 12 dollars per dozen, any of them at 62½c. each; Dress Ginghams, from 7½c. per yard up; other Dress Goods at Reduced Prices.
Shoes, Slippers! Shoes, Slippers!
Ladies' Shoes, Misses Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes and Slippers at the CLOSEST CASH PRICES. I defy competition. Give us a call, it is to your interest.
R. F. PARKS,
May 17, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Under New Management!
I HAVE BOUGHT OUT the Stock of GOODS formerly belonging to M. T. Goslee and purpose keeping a GOOD STOCK of FIRST-CLASS GOODS, at the LOWEST NO-PEACHES PRICES.
For the Next Sixty Days!
I will offer all broken lots from 20 to 75 per cent. lower than price asked by Mr. Goslee so as to make room for arriving stock. We will sell lot of Misses Foxed Gaiter, former price $2.00, for 75c.; Men's Low Shoes, which sold at $1.50 and $2.00, for $1.00; Lot of Baby Shoes, which formerly sold for 50 and 75 cents, for 25c.; about 150 pairs of Ladies' Slippers, which formerly sold for 75c. to $2.00, at 50c.; Children's Slippers, formerly sold at 50c. and $1.00, for 25 cents; and other goods in same proportion.
NEW GOODS, NOW ARRIVING,
suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Call in and examine my stock. I will be *glad to see my old friends and the public generally.*
THOS. G. WROTH.
May 10, 1890. UNDER STAMP HALL.

BARGAINS in SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!
WM. R. ALDRIDGE,
(STORE NEXT DOOR TO J. K. ALDRIDGE'S HARDWARE STORE.)
WE HAVE A COMPLETE and well selected Stock of Dry Goods, including Challies, Satteens, Percals, Ginghams, Outing Cloths and all kinds of Dry Goods. A very large and fine line of White, Plaid and Striped Muslins, Hamburg Edging and Insertings, Flouncing for Ladies' dresses. Straw Mattings in White and Colored, 12½c. to 40c.; Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children, 10c. to $2.00. We will continue to keep a full line of Shoes for Boys, Girls, Men and Women, ranging in prices from 50c. to $3.50. We have a lot of Ladies and Misses Shoes and Slippers which we will sell very cheap. A nice line of FLANNEL SHIRTS from 50c. to $2.50. Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.
I will be glad to welcome my old friends and the public generally.
May 17, 1890. WILLIAM R. ALDRIDGE.

TOMATO GROWERS!
TRADE MARK
READ THIS CAREFULLY:
We have been manufacturing for years a SPECIAL TOMATO MANURE that is particularly adapted to the growth of that crop. It has been used year after by the most prominent growers and canners in the country, as well as by the largest and most successful truckers in New Jersey. Materials being considerably off this spring, we are prepared to sell you lower this season than ever before. Please, therefore, write or see us concerning it before making your purchases.
MR. WM. R. ALLABAND, of Wyoming, Del., says:—I used your Fertilizer on Tomatoes by the side of Green Bone Phosphate and Sun Guano. The Green Bone was cracked so high I put it next to the road to show off big, and the Sun Guano next, and the last, Hubbard's, away back, as its merits were kept quiet; but when visitors came to see my patch of Tomatoes *I always pointed out the ground on which all three* kinds were, and Hubbard's got the credit of being far superior to its others. When picking time came it was all in all. I have used it on other crops with the same results, and believe it to be the best Phosphate on the market.
MR. HERMON PYLE, of Harford, Md., says:—He used 400 lbs. per acre of Hubbard's alongside of other taudard brands on his Tomatoes, and that there was a perceptible difference in favor of yours. The plants kept greener, bore prettier and consequently *more fruit, and that is why I use it again.*
MR. PHIL. PARKER, Sweedsboro', N. J., says:—He used ours alongside of Mapes that cost $40 per ton, and that our was equal in every respect.
MR. J. B. HANWAY, of Joppa, Harford, Md.—Used the first year 8 tons; next, 24 tons; next, 55 tons; and the next he and his brother used and sold together 98 tons, and it not only gave satisfaction last season, but wherever used.
MR. EDWARD PLUMMER, near Worton says:—*He put his young peach orchard in Tomatoes*; used our goods; sold to Lynch's cannery in 1888, and they netted him $47 per acre.
MR. JOHN F. COPPER, near Chestertown, has been using it for years with satisfaction.
MR. JAS. MASSEY, of Darlington, Harford, Md., says:—He grew for the canners. Used our goods alongside of Dis. Animal Bone and Oriole Phosphate and that his product netted him $14 more per acre.
MR. J. W. KNIGHT, of Webster, Harford county, Md.:—Used our goods alongside of high grade. The result was the Sugar Corn was better and larger eared; Tomatoes fuller and smoother and the vines kept green till the frost killed them.
OUR CORN FERTILIZER!
MR. ALLEN WALLACE, of Sweedsboro', N. J., *says:—I could tell to the very row where I used your* Fertilizer on my Corn, and when I came to mow my grass who the goods had been used, there was such a difference in the crop that some of my friends asked me why I mowed part of my field and let the other stand, when the truth of the matter was your Phosphate made the grass five or six inches higher. It was more marked from the fact that the corn rows ran diagonally across the field, and I could see the difference in the second mowing. I believe it to be grand, good stuff; that is why I continue it use.
MESSRS. ANDREW HALL & SON, of Harford say:—The 15 tons used on their Corn did as well as any ever used, and whatever they use this year, will be our goods; think it will be 20 or 25 tons.
GEORGE W. BAKER'S SONS, Wm. B. and J. B., say:—That it has compared favorably with anything they used.
WE COULD GIVE THE NAMES of Hundreds who have used our Goods on their various crops, and should you want to plant Potatoes, Cabbage, Onions, or anything in the Vegetable line, write for one of our circulars.
T. R. HUBBARD & SON, Manufacturers,
April 5, 1890. Chestertown, Maryland.

A LOVELY WOMAN
overheard one say of her, "By Heaven she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she indignantly, "and by heaven *only!*" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again,—a perfect picture of health and strength.
This wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery," now world-famed as a remedy for consumption, which is really lung-scrofula, is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments. All scaly, crusty, itching, troublesome eruptions yield readily to its curative powers. It invigorates the liver, enriches the blood and promotes *all* the bodily functions. *It is the only* liver, blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** that it will do all that it is recommended to, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.
$500 REWARD offered for an incurable case of *Catarrh in the Head*, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.
SKIN DISEASES.
Skin and Its Diseases
The DERMATOLOGICAL AND NEUROTIC INSTITUTE was established here seven years ago for the special purpose of treating and curing Diseases of the Skin and Nervous Diseases by DR. C. W. BENSON, and his success is well known. *Patients* come from every county in the State, as well as city, to be cured, and they are not disappointed.
It makes no difference how bad, obstinate or long-standing the case may be if it is curable, he will cure it, having devoted eighteen years to the treatment and cure of these diseases. Skin diseases and Nervous diseases are hard to diagnose and cure except by an experienced specialist, and people waste much money in advertised medicines and going to doctors, who cannot, in the nature of things, know much about these special diseases, and who, as a rule, are not prepared nor have the remedies for their proper treatment. Dr. Benson at his institute is thoroughly prepared in every particular to diagnose and treat Skin Diseases and Nervous Diseases successfully, and sufferers from any form of these troubles, whether in adults or children, will save time, money and much suffering by placing themselves under the care and treatment of Dr. Benson, who is a graduate of medicine of the University of Maryland, and who practiced medicine in a general way for ten years; but eighteen years ago gave it up, and became a specialist in these diseases. He has a laboratory his building, and all medicines he prescribes are prepared under his own supervision.
SKIN DISEASES
Includes the treatment of the Hair and Scalp, Loss of Hair, etc., as well as the Eczemas, Tetters and Acne or Pimples, Black-heads and all kinds of Skin troubles, from a roughness of the Skin to the worst *form of eruptions and sores.*
SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS
Dr. Benson permanently removes them from ladies' faces, lips, etc., with the electric needle, and guarantees them never to return. Also, Warts, Moles and all blemishes are permanently and perfectly removed by the Electrolysis without blood or leaving any mark whatever.
Nerves! Nerves! Nerves!
Who is it that does not at times wish they had no nerves? Nothing renders a person more wretched than to be nervous or to suffer from some form or nervous disease, and nothing tends to more trouble and disaster than neglected nervous diseases. They are the origin of insanity and suicide, of paralysis and despondency, loss of power, prostration and exhaustion, and *should not be neglected.* Why remain wretched and miserable and in danger of worse troubles when you can be cured? There are no classes of disease that yields more promptly to proper treatment in the hands of a specialist who understands them than nervous diseases. Since specialists have devoted their time to the study and cure of nervous diseases, great strides have been made in curing them. Diseases that were a few years ago considered incurable are now cured without difficulty, and many who were hopeless sufferers, as they thought, are now rejoicing in perfect restoration, so much for science and specialties.
Electricity has worked a reformation in the treatment of nervous diseases, and has accomplised wonders. But skill, practice and experience is required to apply it with effect. The different kinds of electricity and batteries vary as much in their effects upon the system as different kinds of medicine do, and the doctor who uses one battery for all kinds of diseases might with as much propriety, use one kind of medicine for all diseases. Dr. Benson has every form and kind of battery, and is prepared to use electricity in any and every way; also, Electric Baths. In writing, give full particulars.
Dr. Benson's Institute
AND OFFICES ARE AT
NO. 521 NORTH HOWARD STREET,
Opposite Academy of Music.
Hours from 9 to 5 daily, and every night from 7 to 9 except Wednesday and Friday nights.
COAL and WOOD!
WE WILL call the attention of the community to our stock of COAL and WOOD. And we will just say—probably it will be to your advantage to call and examine our stock, and get our prices before buying elsewhere. We are glad to say that we are still handling the
LEA WHITE ASH COAL,
WHICH IS THE BEST COAL
for general use that we can buy, and will sell at a small margin for the cash, but all bills which are not settled within 30 days interest will be charged from the day of sale. We also give
2240 Pounds for One Ton.
Office on Cannon St., near Princess.
J. T. TWILLEY.
July 13, 1889—tf.
N. C. CROW
Is Still on the Corner of Kent and High Streets, Up Town,
Where you can at all times find a seasonable line of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Gentlemen, Ladies and Children's Shoes
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
We keep the WM. LEA & SONS' FLOUR for sale by the barrel or sack, we think as cheap as you can get 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
N. C. CROW,
m7. UP TOWN.
WHITE BLANKETS from $1 per pair up.
J. H. SIMPERS.

A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE.

The theory of a special providence will account for one little matter connected with my personal history that nothing else will. It's nothing of a story, it's only a simple fact; but as it had quite an important bearing on my life it is something I am not likely to forget. It was during my first year as cashier of a bank. It was a memorable year in one other respect, for I had gained the consent of the one dear girl on earth to make me the happiest of men.

So, with a good position, good health, correct habits, the confidence and goodwill of my fellow-men, and the love of the sweetest and dearest of girls, I ought to have been happy—and I was. There was only one obstacle to the perfect consummation of my happiness, and that was the fact that I was poor, and must of necessity wait a year before I could ask Nell to share my love with me. But Nell understood this and was content to wait.

In fact, it didn't occur to either of us that we had any alternative but to wait; so we were philosophical over the matter—and happy. One evening, as I sat in my room cutting the pages of a magazine I was going to take to Nellie, I heard a quick rap at my door, and opening it I admitted my old friend Bob Bowen. Bob was an energetic, dashing, enterprising young fellow, with a good reputation in every way, and remarkably clear-headed on business matters; so when he remarked in his brusque, off-hand way, "Tom, I've got a good thing for you," why, I pricked up my ears at once, prepared to accept the fact that he really had.

"Now, Tom," said he, drawing his chair up close to me, "I'll be brief, for we have no time to lose. A friend of mine has the option of buying a farm, on which a valuable vein of coal has been discovered, for the pitiful sum of $5,000. His option runs out tonight at 12 o'clock. He has a purchaser ready to take his land off his hands tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock for the snug little sum of $30,000. You see the party thinks he already owns the land. Now my friend as been delayed in getting his money. He won't get it until tomorrow morning—too late to do him any good. So you see he has got to have $5,000 tonight."

"But what is this to me," said I. "I haven't any little $5,000 to help him with."

"Of course not," said Bob; "but here, my boy, my friend offers to divide with me what he makes in this transaction if I will help him out, for he hates like the deuce to be beaten at the eleventh hour. Now, I want to help him, and if you will help me in a way that you can I'll divide with you, and before breakfast to-morrow morning you will have the snug sum of $6,250, which may have the effect of hurrying forward a certain happy day—eh?" and he nudged me playfully in the ribs.

"Very well," said I, "conceding that would be a very agreeable little sum to possess, I am as much in the dark as ever as to the help I can render—"

"But, Tom," interrupted Bob, "let me impress one fact upon your mind. The money is wanted only tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock precisely. That is just as certain to occur as the sun is to rise. I saw the man who is to pay the money. I saw the money. Now, Tom, you known I am your friend, and wouldn't do anything that is not perfectly straight and honorable. Tom, you can have the $6,250 without doing anyone any harm or perpetrating any wrong."

"You mean," said I, coldly, for I was beginning to get at the drift of his scheme, "that I could steal this money from the bank."

"Nonsense, Tom," interrupted Bob; "you insult me by supposing that I could hint at such a suggestion. Listen to my plan now. You know very well, Tom, that if you should say to the board of directors tomorrow morning, 'my friend here wants to borrow $5,000, and I will endorse his note for him,' they wouldn't hesitate a moment in letting me have it. Now, I want to borrow $5,000, and I can't wait until the bank opens tomorrow morning. I want it and must have it tonight. You can sign a note with me for the amount; we will go to the bank and get the money, leaving the note in the place of it. In the morning before the bank opens the note will be taken up; nothing done that has not been straight, business like, and honorable; but you will be richer by $6,250. Now, if you can find any moral flaw in this simple little matter of business you have sharper perceptive powers than I have."

Bob's reason began to look plausible. It was quite true, as he said, that the board of directors would willingly loan him $5,000 but, after all, this business was a little irregular, and he didn't feed quite right about it.

"Time is passing," said Bob, glancing at his watch, "and if you can't favor me in this little matter of business, I must try elsewhere. I am going to have the money tonight sure, and if you won't help me there are others that will. Why, Tom," said he, earnestly, "how can you hesitate one moment? You have my positive assurance that everything is all right. I only ask you to do tonight what you wouldn't hesitate a moment in doing tomorrow. Then think of your duty to yourself—to Nell—"

"Say no more" said I; "you shall have the money."

Bob and I hurried to the bank, and after going through the form of drawing up and *signing the necessary note, I went to the* vault to get the money. A queer, nameless feeling crept over me as I approached the door and seized the handle to work the combination. I gave the handles the usual preliminary turns and then started to work the combination. To my great surprise—to my horror I may say—I found that the combination was completely obliterated *from my mind. I couldn't remember a* turn nor a figure. I was utterly helpless as if I had never seen a combination lock in my life. I shut my eyes and rubbed my forehead. It was no use. The combination wouldn't come. It was something that never had occurred before, the combination being so ready in my mind that I worked it almost mechanically. But to-*night it was no go. Some influence had so* upset my mind that the combination was entiacly wiped out of it.

"Hurry up, Tom," said Bob, "and let's get through with this business."

"But I can't," said I, helplessly; "I've actually forgotten the combination."

"Come, come, Tom," said Bob, "that won't do, you know. If you don't want to let me have the money why say so, but don't resort to a subterfuge like that."

"It's no subterfuge at all," I answered, indignantly; "you shall have the money if I can unlock the vault, but I declare to you positively that I know no more how to work this combination than you do."

"Well, that's singular," said Bob. "Haven't you a memorandum of the combination somewhere?"

"Yes," said I, "I have—and it is locked up in the vault."

"The deuce!" exclaimed Bob. "Well, wait a little while and it may come back to you."

We sat down and tried to converse on other matters, but I couldn't help cudgeling my brain to try to make it yield up that combination. But it was of no use; my mind was a blank so far as those numbers were concerned.

"There's no help for it, Bob," said I at length. "If my life depended on it I couldn't open that vault at this time. Deuce take the luck anyhow. Six thousand two hundred and fifty dollars just within my grasp, and now to lose it, all on account of this confounded mental freak—"

"Tom," interrupted Bob, who had been doing some serious thinking, "it may be all right. I confess I am a little superstitious and what you call a strange mental freak may be something else—I don't know what, but something seems to say, 'Stop right here,' and I am going to. Tom, I'll let the opportunity slide, and trust to time for further explanation."

And we left the bank with the money in the vault undisturbed. I went to bed, still trying without success to recall that combination. I finally dropped off to sleep, but awoke as the town clock struck 12. Just as the last stroke died away, quick as a flash the combination appeared clearly in my mind again.

"The time is up," I said to myself. "Was Bob right in his theory?"

The next morning about 9 o'clock who should rush in the bank but Bob, his face lighted up with some unusual excitement. Beckoning me into a private room, he opened the interview by exclaiming: "Tom it was a special providence."

"What on earth do you mean, Bob?" said I.

"Just this: By your forgetting the combination we were prevented from being duped to the tune of $5,000. My friend was an innocent tool in the hands of the most adroit set of sharpers it was ever my fortune to encounter. It was the most cleverly concocted scheme the mind of mortal man ever conceived and plausible enough to deceive better and sharper men than either you or I. So I say, Tom, you are under the care of a special providence, and you must be singled out for some great work in life."

Bob's theory began to make some impression on my mind, but something happened afterward that clinched my belief. I called on Nell that night, for—would you believe it—I hadn't seen the dear girl for forty-eight hours, and it seemed as many years—when, after we had given testimony to the stability of our joint and separate affections, which didn't take more than *forty minutes*, Nell remarked in the most artless manner:

"Tom, I had such a funny thing come into my head last night that I must tell you of it. It was about 9.30, and I couldn't for the life of me keep my mind from running on the vault in your bank, and don't you think I even got to imagining I could work the combination. Why, the figures *came into my mind so distinctly that I* jotted them down on a piece of paper, and here they are. Of course they don't amount to anything, but I thought I would show them to you."

I glanced at the figures she had jotted down, and almost gasped as I recognized the exact combination. What had gone out of my mind had gone straight into her's *where it was in safe keeping. I made Nell* occupy the same chair with me, and then I told her the whole story.

"You are indeed my guardian angel," said I, "for you have guarded in a mysterious manner not only my position, by my honor, which, next to you, I value above life itself."

Then I kissed her fifty or sixty times, *and we took a walk under the silent stars.*
—*Omaha World.*

Molly's Night on the Prairie.

"We will be back as soon as we can, Molly," said Friend Haines to her daughter as she climbed into the old carry-all beside her husband one lovely autumn afternoon.

"I hope Aunt Sarah is not very ill," replied Molly, "and not keep thee very long, mother."

"Father will be back tomorrow, probably, so good-by, my dear."

"Leave the latchstring out, daughter," said Molly's father, gathering the reins *tighter in his hands, and touching his* horse's broad back with his whip. "I have seen no Indians about for some time, but I heard yesterday a band were out hunting, and I feel sure the best way is to treat them as friends."

"Very well, father; don't be uneasy about us; we shall do very nicely, I am sure." But Molly's heart failed her a little as the old carry-all was lost to view behind a slight swell in the prairie that stretched out for miles around them, and she knew that herself and her little brother were the only ones left in the house. A passing wagoner had brought word to her mother that her sister, twenty miles away, was ill and wanted Friend Haines to nurse her. Accustomed to long rides and many emergencies, this request did not seem unreasonable, and so it was that the parents left their children in the care of a loving Father, and started to perform a pressing duty with cheerful hearts.

"Molly, let's have ham and eggs for supper," said the small James, as he ran in, followed by the big mastiff, Tippecanoe. "I am really hungry, and so is Tip."

"He doesn't eat ham, or eggs," said Molly.

"No, but I have a bone for him. Molly, I'm sure I saw some Indian ponies 'way off on the prairie, just as I came in."

"Did thee? Well, they have never hurt us yet; maybe they won't come here."

"I'm going to pull the latchstring in and bar the door," muttered the boy to himself as his sister bent over the sizzling ham in the pan over the wood fire. She did not hear him and tried to be merry through the evening meal and not think about their lonely situation.

A little later, after a chapter in the Bible and a brief, earnest prayer, Molly put James to bed, and turned to the kitchen to bank up the embers for the night. Tip had curled himself up on the hearth, and blinked at Molly as she patted his head good-night before she retired. An hour passed and Molly still tossed wakefully on her pillow. Had she left the latchstring out? She could not remember, and feeling uneasy she got up and ran down to see. No, it was pulled in; she opened the door to pull it through on the outside, and a faint smell of smoke came to her on the night wind while a dull red glow miles away seemed to suggest a burning cabin or barn. All was silent about the place, and Molly returned to the kitchen. She was not sleepy, and sat down in front of the wide fireplace, while Tip got up stretched himself and lay down again. Twenty minutes later, the door opened by the click of the watch, and six Indians walked in silently, standing in a circle just inside the door. Molly rose and made a gesture of friendly greeting, though her limbs trembled.

"We are hungry," said the tallest one, seemingly knowing a little English.

"I will give you food," and Molly placed before them bread and ham remaining from supper. They were soon satisfied, and passed out as noiselessly as they had come. The chief paused as he touched the latchstring on the outside of the heavy door.

"Good sign," he said. "One man's door shut tight; no string; but gun went—bang! Indian made fire, and house all gone," indicating by an upward glance what had become of the unhappy dwelling. Information was given as to the occupant of the cabin, and Molly hoped he had escaped. It was with a thankful heart that she went to her room, and the next morning her brother James held his breath as he heard how nearly fatal his fear of the Indians might have been, had not his sister followed the Divine leadings and hung out the sign that they relied for safety, not on firearms, but on "good will toward man."

THE hymn the morning stars sang together was doubtless written in long meteor.

THE living skeleton goes on exhibition in a museum because he is in reduced circumstances.

THE chinese always begin the new year by paying their debts. What a heathenish custom!

WOMAN'S hand may be pale and delicate, but she can pick up a hotter plate than a man.

PRINTERS are honest people. We have never heard of one of them counterfeiting quoins.

GEOLOGISTS say the cradle of the deep has nothing to do with making the bed rock.

EVEN the Niagara river is continually running to Canada with deposits from its American bank.

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THE BEAUTY AND THE PANSIES.

A Flower Hunting Match for an Interesting Prize.

At 10 o'clock one morning a girl that can safely be called the most beautiful of all the beauties in the 400 was walking down Fifth avenue between two young fellows who were both very much captivated by her lovable charms, and to them this fair maid said that she had been searching in vain for some pansies to wear to Mrs. So-and-So's dance that evening.

"I am to wear a gown that pansies would go beautifully with," said she, "and they are my favorite flower, too. How stupid it is of all the florists to miss having them today."

The young men deliberated for an instant, and then offered simultaneously to secure a bunch of pansies and send to the beauty before evening.

"Oh, it is kind of both of you, I'm sure," said she, "but I have been to every one on Broadway and Fifth evenue and there isn't a pansy to be had. If you should get me some you would deserve a prize."

"Then offer a prize," exclaimed the young men together.

The girl laughed and asked for a suggestion.

"How would a drive in my phaeton for tomorrow do?" asked she.

"That would be bliss," said one of the young men, "but I think the prize ought to be given at the dance tonight."

"Well, what do you say to an extra waltz?"

"If you cannot be more generous I suppose that would be as much earthly happiness as we could well ask for," was the reply.

"Oh, I tell you what I'll do," cried the girl, suddenly struck with a brilliant idea, "the one who brings the flowers to me first shall kiss my hand."

"O!" exclaimed the young men. "You don't mean it?"

"Yes I do," she replied."

"Your bare hand?" ventured one of the suiters.

"Yes, with my glove off."

This arrngement was agreed to, and bidding the girl good morning, the young men started off upon their mission. They separated a few blocks further on, and each took a handsome cab.

At half past 7 o'clock that night a disconsonsolate-looking figure ascended the steps of the pansy-loving beauty's residence, and asked to see the young lady. In a few sad words he acquainted her with the fact that he had traversed Manhattan Island from one end to the other and that he had failed to find a pansy. While relating his story the other young man was ushered in. His face was aglow with joyous anticipation as he advanced enthusiastically to the trembling maiden, and, with a quick movement threw aside the paper covering from a huge bunch of the most perfect velvety pansies.

"Where — where did you get those?" gasped the unfortunate loser of the race.

"I went to Philadelphia for them, my boy," cried the other.

"Oh, how absurd?"

"Oh, how absurd?" said the girl, pleased beyond expression at the compliment this exertion implied.

"Why, I would have gone," rejoined the victorious youth as he extended his hand to receive hers, "to New Orleans if you had only made the time limit a little longer," and bending over the snowy little hand, he pressed his mouth long and warmly upon it.

"I have been compelled to go without food or drink since leaving you," suggested the glowing youth, raising his eye's to the girl's.

"Oh, then you must take dinner with us."

"I was not thinking of that. I thought the fast might be worth an extra prize."

The look that he received from the proud beauty reassured him to such an extent that he bent again and took at least half a dozen kisses from the beauteous maiden's hand.

"Now what do I get?" asked the disconsolate one.

"Oh, I'll give you a boutonniere out of these pansies," laughed the girl.

According to all romantic laws the engagement of the lovely lady and the brave man who so richly deserved the fair maiden ought to be announced in good season. It must, however, be said that the fair coquette will in all likelihood wed the other.

Specimen Tariff Rates.

On blankets, flannels and hats the McKinley bill increases the tariff tax from 69 per cent. to 110 per cent. That is to say, a blanket costing a broad $1 costs $1 69 at present after getting through the custom-house, but under the McKinley bill it will cost $2 10. This would not be so bad if the prevention of foreign competition did not enable the American manufacturer to put his blanket up to $2 10. That is what he wants a higher tariff for, and that is what he will do. So of other things. The increase of duty marks the proposed *increase of price of the home-made* article. Competition here will ultimately, it is said, b