KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.
JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 48. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887. No. 22.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less, - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - .25
Six lines of Nonpareil or less constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

CAN YOU STAND

The low price of Wheat and the High Price asked for the Usual Fertilizers?

WE THINK NOT!

TRADE MARK

Have You Noticed the Results of Our Goods compared with others and in nearly all cases much Higher Priced Phosphates?

If so, you have also noticed that we were better in results as well as Lower in Price.

We realize your situation. We are willing and anxious to help you. We cannot be undersold. Our goods have no equal for the money, and if price, quality and square dealing will make a customer of you, then we [illegible] to sell you.

What do you think of $24

For High Grade Phosphate equal in every way to the Usual $35 Fertilizer?

We have such a goods that we are now offering at this price. Space will not permit, but see what our highest grade and lowest grade will yield you. The following certificates are the result of a trial test on two acres, on lawn of Jos. E. Gilpin, Esq.:

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 1st, 1887.
This is to certify that I have measured the wheat raised upon the lawn of J. E. Gilpin. One-half of the lawn on one side a High Grade Chestertown Fertilizer was used; upon the left side of the front gate going towards the house, measuring 28½ bushels.
Signed, JOHN W. DAVIS.

On the right side of said lawn, going in, C. W. Kennard's Fertilizers were used and 32½ bushels of wheat were threshed.
Signed, JOHN W. DAVIS.

I hereby certify that I attended the cutting, shocking and threshing of the wheat mentioned in the certificates here presented.
Signed, CHARLES H. BOID.

This is to certify that I attended to, assisted and saw the wheat from Mr. J. E. Gilpin's lawn, threshed and know that it was properly divided without favor to either side of lawn.
Signed, T. J. DAVIS.

Allowing 80 cents per bushel for wheat, and 400 pounds to the acre—the amount used—and our fertilizer costing $4.00 per ton less than the other, the result shows that our goods gave a clear profit over the other of twenty dollars per each ton used.

The KENT NEWS mentioned last week a wonderful result for the season on the farm of Josias Ringgold, Esq., he having threshed thirty bushels to the acre, with our lowest price fertilizer. Mr. Ringgold says:

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 3, 1887.
Gentlemen:—The goods I purchased from you last fall gave great satisfaction, yielding thirty (30) bushels to the acre. If the wheat had not have fallen, and the fly and worm had not troubled it, I would have received forty bushels per acre. You have my order for this fall and also say that your goods are better and cheaper than any goods I have ever used.
Very respectfully, JOSIAS RINGGOLD.

J. W. Jarman, Chesterville, received a very satisfactory yield from our fertilizer.

John Edwards, Chesterville, reports twenty-eight bushels to the acre from the Monarch Fertilizer.

We could name many more, but call and see the reports and save money by giving us your order early.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Chestertown, Kent County, Md.
August 6, 1887.

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE!

THAT YOU HAVE NOT TRIED

TRADE MARK

Our A. A. Bone Superphosphate,

THE GREAT WHEAT AND CLOVER PRODUCER.

Then we must plead guilty for not having seen you last season. But we were kept so very busy supplying those farmers who knew or had heard of its merits that we did not have the time to acquaint you with the same. But the facts are in view of the low price of grain and seeing the need of the farmers, we determined to try and meet their requirements. Having watched the market carefully we have succeeded in buying our stock lowest than ever before, and by shaving our profits we are offering the farmers to-day **Our Old $32 Goods for $27, Time Without Interest, and Delliver it Without Freight.** Being the pioneer manufacturers of the Shore we necessarily have had large experience in manipulating Superphosphates and we are now thoroughly convinced that OUR A. A. is one of the finest combinations for wheat on the market without regard to price. As the whole 2,000 pounds is composed of Animal Bone, Nitrogen or Animal Matter, S. C. Floats and Potash—not one pound of Plaster, Sulphate of Soda, or any cheap or worthless materials entering into its composition—and this is not all theoretical but by reading these testimonials will be seen to be practical:

ROCK HALL, July 26th, 1887.
T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—In reply as to how I like your A. A. Bone Superphosphate will say I had a very satisfactory yield. We used about 30 tons of A. A. and so far got an average yield of 17 bushels for one. Also have good grass from its use.
Resp'y, R. BENNETT WILLSON.

Mr. Stewart Matthews and Mr. Wm. W. Newcomb say they used our A. A. on Stalk Ground and Fallow and got an average yield of 26 bushels per acre, and that they expect to use it again.

Mr. Allie Baker, near Fairlee, Kent county, says he used A. A. in connection with two other of the highest standard goods on the market and A. A. was equal in every respect and cost him less money.

FAIRLEE, July 23d, 1887.
T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—In the fall of '85 I purchased of you 12 tons of A. A. and used it on our three farms in connection with a goods that cost us $8 more per ton, and in every instance yours took the lead. Mr. Lewis on the Swan Creek place took a load of 200 sheaves from each, and whilst there was such a difference in the cost of the fertilizer A. A. yielded several bushels more per acre. My grass too was good, this led me to go into it more heavily, and we used 22 tons last fall, and whilst wheat generally is turning out poor my fallow gave me 25 bushels per acre. I expect to use it again this fall.
Respectfully, R. S. DIEHL

A FEW PATRONS WHO HAVE USED A. A.:

C. C. WOOD, RANKIN & BRO., WM. M. WILLSON, R. A. HOGLE, WM. STEVENS, A. B. JUMP, R. S. GRIFFITH, J. B. HARRIS, JNO. PRICE, JAS. H. BAKER, J. WALTER SKIRVEN, COMEGYS BROWN, JAS. W. LAMBERT, A. J. WICKES, WM. NEWCOMB, STEWART MATTHEWS, WM. BRYAN, THOS. C. PARSONS, MRS. B. F. SAPPINGTON, W. T. HEPBRON, ROB'T WICKES, B. F. H. CAULK, JOHN GALE, T. A. JACOBS, GEO. R. REED, W. E. SANDERS, WM. G. TREW, JAS. R. JONES,

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
July 30, 1887. MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
AGENT FOR
R. J. BAKER & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,
MANUFACTURERS OF
High-Grade Fertilizers!
AND
PURE CHEMICAL FOR ALL FORMULAS.
ANALYSES:

PURE GROUND RAW BONE:	PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONE:
5 to 6 per cent. Ammonia,	*3 to 3 1-2 per cent. Ammonia,*
50 to 52 per cent. Bone Phosphate.	*32 to 36 per cent. Bone Phosphate*

It is no longer a question for the farmer to determine wether Fertilizers pay him or not; it but remains for him to determine the kind and quality which pay him best. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We sell it separate or will manipulate and mix it to order according to any formula which may be required. Our brands of Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates we guarantee to be made of the best and purest materials, and which have stood successfully the test and competition of 40 years, we respectfully commend farmers who are not governed in their purchases by the low prices regardless of the more important considerations of quality.

We have also a Carefully Prepared Fertilizer for Peach Trees, Corn and Oat Fertilizer, BIRD GUANO AND POTASH.

Pure Dissolved South Carolina Bone Phosphate, Muriate of Potash, Kainit, Sulphate of Ammonia, Nitrate of Soda, Agricultural Salts, Ground Plaster, and all Chemicals used for FERTILIZING PURPOSES.

Special Formulas Compounded.

LOW PRICES FOR CASH. FREE ON BOARD IN BALTIMORE.
All Orders Promptly attended to by addressing
FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
March 12, 1887—7m. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

GLASS FRUIT JARS with the Mason-Andrew Porcelain Disk Immerser. This immerser forms a perfect Porcelain Lining and extends down into the jar keeping the fruit below the syrup level and preventing molding.
a6. For sale by J. H. SIMPERS.

BOOTS and SHOES.
A large stock, carefully selected bought at lowest prices, which we offer at prices as low as can be found.
J. H. SIMPERS.

LOW ESTIMATES will be furnished on our Building Lime and Hair to large orders at
J. D. BACHUS'
mh5-tf. Coal and Woodyard.

BEST SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Picnic Hams, Dried Beef, for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

SMOKE the 103 Segar, best in town for the money
For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

WILLIAMS & CLARK CO.'S
HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS.

AMERICUS BRAND

Americus Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate.

Royal Bone Phosphate.

The Above Being Our REGULAR STANDARD BRANDS.

We take pleasure in again calling the attention of farmers to our High Grade Fertilizers. It being ten years ago they were first offered to consumers under their present form; and from that time until now there, has been an increased demand for them, which is a far better testimonial to us than any letters of praise could be, although we do not want for these latter, as we are in receipt of many. It has been our aim to turn up the best fertilizers we know how, and the results in the field with them clearly show that we have hit the mark right in the bull's eye, and we believe if consumers will take our target, (Americus Brand bull's head,) they will strike a good result every time—the bull's eye—if their aim is good.

THEIR CHARACTER.

The main character of our Fertilizers is that they are prepared with particular reference to the *crop*, and not to a chemical analysis; the latter does very well in its place, and we believe in chemistry thoroughly, but consumers are too often deceived with the idea that chemical analysis is the main thing, and if they get a good analysis and high commercial valuation, are figured out with arbitrary prices by the chemist, they must have a fine fertilizer. Now it may happen that a fertilizer with a common valuation of $25.00 per ton will give a better result on the crop than one with a valuation of $40.00 as based on chemical analysis. And why should this be? Only because the material used in the one valued at $25.00 was better adapted to the crop than the other.

THEY ARE UNIFORM.

The goods we manufacture are uniform in composition, and are only varied in proportions, year after year, as we believe it to be an advantage to the crop. We have such large supplies of Bone, Blood, &c., from the slaughtering establishments of New York, that our Fertilizers are largely composed of these, and there is not that inducement for us to use cheaper material that there might be if we did not use this material.

BONE FERTILIZERS.

Our products are of a *bone base*, because we believe that it is the most satisfactory source of phosphoric acid, and the large amount of animal matter that our Fertilizers contain make them especially valuable in what may be called the off or poor seasons. Some years it is noticed that almost any fertilizer will give fairly good results, but we find the most favorable comparisons for our products are in the poor years. We keep in stock at all times

DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE,
BEING PURE BUTCHER BONES AND ACID.
Acorn Brand Prepared Chemicals.
Dissolved Bone Black, Plain Dissolved Bone,
Pure Raw Bone Meal, Dissolved S. C. Rock, Muriate of Potash,
Dried Blood, High Grade Sulphate of Potash, Tankage.

Sold separately for farmers to Mix, or Mixed to order when Desired. Guaranteed Analysis on each bag sold. Our Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate contains a very large amount of Soluable Phosphoric Acid, and is in the *very best mechanical condition*. We will make a specialty of Club orders and will deliver goods by rail or water at any point in Kent county.

We give below some of the farmers who have used these goods with marked success for two years and suggest that you talk with them before buying your phosphate this fall:

Geo. H. Snitcher, Wm. T. Nicholson, Jas. T. Dixon, Walter T. Morris, Thos. J. Willis, Wm. W. Stephens, John P. Nicholson, Hiram Brown, D. A. Smith, Capt. J. B. Willson, Thos. W. Skirven, Geo. W. Smith, A. J. Hynson, J. Walter Skirven, A. J. Wickes, S. J. Wickes, Joseph Peterson, W. M. Miller, Isaac Snitcher, George Bell, E. N. Roland, Jesse Usilton, A. Alexander.

August 27, 1887. W. H. McFEELY, Agent, Chestertown, Md., opposite Bank

WM. H. CACY,
(Late HINES & CACY.)
STANDARD-NEW LIFE-RELIANCE.

I offer the Farmers of Kent these Reliable Brands of Fertilizers. For the past two years they have been largely used in this and adjoining counties and have given general satisfaction. Many farmers who at first only used a few tons of these goods as a trial, last year used nothing else and have again given me orders for their entire consumption this fall. This in its effect is a sufficient guarantee of their quality and reliability. Their mechanical condition and drilling qualities cannot be surpassed and have always given perfect satisfaction. Before purchasing your goods this fall call and see me and compare analysis of above goods with that of the many so-called cheap fertilizers and you will see for yourselves that by buying

STANDARD, NEW LIFE or RELIANCE

you get more real Fertilizing Material for less money than by buying low grade goods which consist mainly of ingredients which are not only worthless but positively injurious to your lands. Having been able to purchase materials at slightly lower rates than hitherto, I have given the benefit to my customers and am confident that same quality of goods cannot be bought for less money anywhere than I am now offering them.

For Farmers wishing Special formulas or ingredients to mix themselves, I have on hand a large stock of

Pure Bone Meal, Dissolved Animal Bone,
Bone Black, South Carolina Bone, Dried Blood, Tanking,
Muriate of Potash, Kainit, &c., &c.

Read the Following Testimonials:

Chestertown, Aug. 3, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—For the past two years I have largely used your Fertilizers, last year using over fifty tons, and in all my experience in the management of land have never used any Fertilizer that gave me more general satisfaction. The goods have always been in good order and easily drilled and gave excellent results both in grain and grass. I can confidently recommend it to others as a good reliable Fertilizer. RICHARD HYNSON.

Chestertown, Aug. 11, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—The nine tons of Phosphate bought of you last fall and used by my tenant, Mr. Roeder, gave very satisfactory results, drilling without trouble and yielded five bushels more wheat per acre than I raised on my home farm. P. A. M. BROOKS.

Quaker Neck, Aug. 11, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—I have used your Fertilizer for the past two seasons with first-rate results, in both instances raising fine crops of wheat, and where I used it in the fall of '85 I this year cut the largest crop of grass I have ever raised. ED. W. EMORY.

Whiteleysburg, Del., Aug. 15th, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—I raised 40 bushels of wheat per acre with Phosphate (12 tons) purchased of you last fall. J. W. COOPER.

Cox's Station, Aug. 10, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—On the fifteen acres where I used the Phosphate bought of you last fall I got 34 bushels of wheat per acre. It is equal to anything I have ever used and heartily recommended it to others. C. WEEDMAN.

Massey's, Aug. 12, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—Your Fertilizer has given me perfect satisfaction. I have used it for two years and my crops of wheat and grass have been first-rate. It drills better than anything I have ever tried. JAS. DONAHOE.

Massey's, Aug. 12, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—We have used your Phosphate for the past two seasons with entirely satisfactory results. We believe it a thoroughly reliable goods and cheerfully recommend it. S. J. JOHNSON, C. S. HURLOCK.

Millington, Aug. 13, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—Your Fertilizer is the best I have ever used. For two years I have tried it alongside of what is considered one of the best brands sold here. In both cases yours has given best results. It drills perfectly. J. S. NEWNAM.

Sassafras, Aug. 6, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—The Phosphate I bought of you last fall has grown me one of the largest fields of wheat I have ever raised. I can recommend it as being thoroughly reliable. J. T. SHALLCROSS.

Aug. 13, 1887. WM. H. CACY, Chestertown, Maryland.

"LISTER."
1850. 1887.
THE BONE FERTILIZERS,
PREPARED BY THE LISTERS,

Have stood the test so long, proved so true to grade, are so well-known, not only to the farmers of Kent and the Eastern Shore, but in all the States east of the Mississippi river, that words of commendation seem almost superfluous. Wherever used the increased yield and improved condition of the land attest their value. The rapid and permanent improvement of farms in our own county, where "LISTER" has been used *exclusively*, are pointed to as the best and most convincing evidence of their value as a crop Producer and Improver. Samples of all the various preparations are on hand at the store of WICKES & BRO., and an examination is solicited.

The Price is Below Former Years,

and will be found as LOW—perhaps lower—than goods of ordinary grade are sold at In addition to "LISTER" I have arranged for the sale of

Acid Phosphate, Pure Dissolved South Carolina Rock,
Alkaline Bone and Other "Rock," and "Bone" Phosphates,

prepared by a thoroughly Reliable firm, and guaranteed to be as represented. KAINIT or almost anything that persons may wish to apply.

W. N. E. WICKES,
Aug. 20, 1887. AGENT FOR "LISTER" AND OTHER PHOSPHATES.

EDWARD A. HARTMAN. NATHAN DUNBRACCO.
HARTMAN & DUNBRACCO,
FURNITURE!
222 W. BALTIMORE ST., near Howard St., Baltimore, Md.
A Full Line of FURNITURE Low for Cash March 19.

Snow Hill Nurseries.
PEACH and APPLES
STOCKED WITH BEST VARIETIES—WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

FOR the coming fall will have 800,000 One-Year-Old Peach Trees, and about 600,000 June Budded Peach Trees, comprising all the leading orchard lists. Special prices per car load for Peach Trees. 150,000 Apple Trees of leading varieties; also a select list of popular Southern keeping Apples.
PEARS—all the standard varieties.
CHERRY and PLUM trees of the leading kinds.
SHADE TREES—Best Stock.
Excellent Stock of Hardy Native GRAPES.
ASPARAGUS—Conover's Colossal, from one to two years old.
3,000,000 STRAWBERRY PLANTS, from new beds—planted last spring—never fruited—strictly pure. Special prices on large lots.
Small fruits and every kind of plant in endless variety. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Descriptive catalogue free, on application. Our trees are all grown from Natural Virginia Pits. The public is requested to come and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Reference by permission to John A. Groves, Pomona, Kent county, Md.
Address WM. M. PETERS & SONS,
s17-y. Wesley Station, Worcester county, Md.

Rose Hill
NURSERY.

I DESIRE to call the attention of those intending to plant orchards this fall or next spring, to the following facts: I have

80,000 Fine, Healthy, Vigorous Trees,

of the varieties which experience has shown to be the best. These trees are all budded with the greatest care, and are warranted to be true to name in all cases.

These trees are entirely grown from 100 bushels of natural seed, purchased in Tennessee. I have used none other than natural seed in my nursery, and I know that all my trees have all the good qualities resulting from this exclusive use of natural seed.

My nursery is planted in Virgin soil, in which trees have never before been grown, and have not been forced by the use of artificial fertilizers.

I can give references to some of the best growers in this and adjoining counties. Among others to

James W. Lambert, Colin F. Stam, James T. Dixon, George W. Perkins, Samuel F. Cooper, James W. Chapman, C. T. Westcott, George B. Westcott, George Bell, Thomas S. Wilmer, and others, both in and out of the county.

I have catalogues of nursery which I will be pleased to mail to all applicants. Address,
JOHN BELL,
Aug. 27, 1887—2m. Chestertown, Md.

For Sale

150,000 - PEACH TREES,
25,000 - - APPLE TREES,
500,000 - Asparagus Crowns,
—AT—
Little Grove Nurseries,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The above PEACH TREES are grown from GENUINE NATURAL TENNESSEE PEACH SEED and buds cut from CHOICE BEARING TREES. In every way these trees are grown for the best interest of the planter.

My APPLES are grown from SEED IMPORTED FROM FRANCE and budded with grafts from the SOUTHERN PART OF NORTH CAROLINA and the BEST NATIVE varieties, thereby obtaining long-lived, good-bearing and good-keeping Apples.

ASPARAGUS CROWNS are the SELECT CONOVER COLOSSAL variety.

To meet the demands of the trade my stock will be graded.

Correspondence attended to promptly.

Reference:—Successful growers of this and adjoining counties. Address,
R. G. NICHOLSON,
je25-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

• Best • Made •
Clothing

The Fall and Winter stock for 1887–88, now being exhibited at Oehm's Acme Hall is pronounced by everybody to be the grandest, by far, and most choice ever seen in Baltimore, while shrewd judges declare the prices to be 'way below those of any other house in the business ∴ The great stock of FURNISHING GOODS is likewise sold very close ∴ Call and see us. Visitors, whether buying or not, are always welcome, and we have every convenience for their accommodation ∴ If unable to come, send for Catalogues, Samples and Self-Measurements, which shall be forwarded, free of cost, by return mail.

• • • Oehm's • • •
• Acme • Hall •
By far the Largest Clothing House.
W. Baltimore Street, one door from Charles, Baltimore, Md.

CENTRAL MARKET
—AT—
WM. H. LAMBERT'S.

Seasonable Vegetables Fresh Every Morning and Constantly in Stock.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Oat Meal, Breakfast Hominy, Wheat Flakes, Macaroni, Cracked Wheat, Graham Flakes, Farina, Best Sugar Cured Hams, Shoulders, Middlings, Breakfast Bacon, Dried Beef, Salt Fish, Choice Syrups and Molasses, and all kinds of Vegetables in season.

Fine and Cheap CIGARS and TOBACCO.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY,
Nuts, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Cakes and Crackers
Canned Goods of every variety in abundance.
June 18, 1887. WILLIAM H. LAMBERT.

TO THE CITIZENS
—OF—
Hanesville and Vicinity

HAVING rented the storehouse formerly occupied by O. P. Beck I am ready to serve the public generally with anything usually kept in a country store, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions,
Choice Lot of Groceries

such as Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Sugars, Spices, Syrups, Molasses, Vinegar, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, Salt by sack or bushel.

Machine Oil, Coal Oil, Castor Oil, Linseed Oil, Lard Oil, Turpentine, &c. Tinware, Lamp Burners and Chimneys, Castings for Plows, Traces, Lines, Buckets, Brooms, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Candy, Cakes, Lemons, Oranges, Peanuts, &c.

Thanking each and all for past favors I remain ever ready to serve them in the future.

S. W. WALLIS, Ag't.
May 21, 1887.

THE MISER CURED.

Jonas Pray was born stingy; he hid his sweetmeats from his little brothers when he was a child and enjoyed his pleasures alone when he was a young man.

By the time he was forty he was a rich man; but he lived as plainly as ever; and about this time the first tender feelings he had ever known crept into his heart. He fell in love with a buxom, good-tempered young woman, named Sara Woolwitch, and offered himself to her. He was not an ill-looking man and when he chose he could make himself very agreeable. Sara liked him and accepted him.

Jonas meant to be liberal to her at first, but after a brief honeymoon of happiness his old habits resumed their sway, and at last, the second winter of their married life coming on, Sara found that all her remarks about her shabby summer hat had no effect whatever, and that she might wait a long time without having such a thing as a comfortable cloak suggested to her. She had been a poor girl and had no trousseau to speak of; and so she found it necessary to put her pride in her pocket and ask for what she needed.

It was hard enough for a wife to do that, but to be refused was something she had not calculated upon. She knew that her husband had a large bank account, and that there was no reason why she should not be dressed as well as any lady. But when she said playfully, "Jonas, shall I buy myself some winter things to-day? I need a shawl dreadfully." He had answered, "I thought you were too sensible a woman to run after the fashions, Sara. I pay out a great deal of money for decent things that you might wear a long time yet."

"That shows how much you know," Sara answered, determined to be pleasant and not to show that she was hurt; "you would not like your wife to look shabby, Jonas?"

"Well, no," said Jonas; "no, but really Sara, money is so scarce just now. Don't you think you might make what you have do you a little longer?"

"How much longer?" she asked quietly.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Jonas. "I had an aunt who left me something when she died, who wore the same shawl and bonnet sixteen years and boasted of it too!"

His wife looked at him and said nothing.

"Economy is a great thing, Sara," said Jonas, uneasily. "It would be a dreadful thing to die in the poorhouse, you know, and you don't care for other people's admiration, do you, Sara, when you know your husband likes you just as well in your well-saved clothes? We won't call them shabby, Sara, only well-saved."

"Call them what you please, Jonas, they merit both epithets."

She sat quietly for awhile with her hands folded on the table before her. Her temper was rising fast, but she had sense enough to control it.

A miser is a victim of a vice that masters him just as the drunkard's does him. Jonas was ashamed of himself, even as he spoke, and she knew it. As she looked at him a little while, grief came instead of anger. There was so much that was good about Jonas. It was sad to see this canker creeping over it all, to see the pinched lines about his mouth—the strange, anxious look in his eyes. Poor Sara remembered stories she had read of misers; how they starved themselves while they counted their gold; how some of them died in the dark to save candles; and how, through a long illness, one of the wealthiest of these men refused to have a pillow bought for him, or even a saucepan in which to heat his porridge.

Would Jonas grow to be as bad as these? Once or twice of late he had found fault with the amount used and moaned over his butcher's bill. But men generally did something of that sort, she had heard, and men knew nothing about dress. She arose softly and went out of the room and brought back her shawl and bonnet and placed them before him on the table.

"Jonas, dear," said she, "I don't want to be unreasonable; look at these, see how shabby they are. They were nice when we were married, but they were cheap, and cheap things fade so. I have made everything I had do for two years. I did not like to ask for clothes. You know you gave me two pair of gloves in our honeymoon; I have them still."

"What a good-hearted girl," said Jonas, caressing her dark hair, as she came and sat on a low stool beside him.

"Yes, I have been careful, it is my nature to be careful," answered Sara. "Few rich men's wives would have done so much. Now look at these things, my dear."

Jonas looked. There came a time, afterward, when it seemed to him that the faded tint of that shawl, its dingy palm-leaves of yellow-brown, and the crushed flowers and shabby ribbon of the bonnet had been seared into his brain. He looked at them long and lingeringly. He knew that his wife was reasonable and that the things were and long had been unfit for her to wear. But his money was tugging at his heart-strings.

"Suppose you wear them just one winter more," he said.

"The shawl is very thin," she answered, "and I shall catch cold again as I did last winter."

"Poor girl!" he murmured softly, and looked toward the desk where his checkbook lay. But the grip of the fiend that rules a miser's soul nipped him sorely as he did so.

"They wear sacques a good deal, Sara, don't they?" he asked.

"Oh, they are very fashionable," replied his wife.

"Tom couldn't you make one out of that billiard-cloth that is in the trunk-room?" he said. "My poor mother bought it at auction and she meant to use it as a coverlet; but it is a pretty green—don't you think so, Sara? and such nice material?"

There is a limit to women's patience; this suggestion measured Sara's. She started to her feet and, gathering up her bonnet and shawl, walked out of the room. After she had gone, Jonas really looked at his checkbook, and, for at least two minutes, contemplating drawing a check and telling his wife he had only been teasing her. But he could not bring himself to do it.

After awhile his wife looked into the room with her old bonnet on, and her old shawl about her shoulders, and said:

"Jonas, I am going to see my sister-in-law, but I shall be home before dinner."

"I hope you'll enjoy yourself, my dear," he answered.

He saw her eyes were heavy with weeping, and looked away ashamed of himself. Then he betook himself to his office where he ground out his money, and during the day compromised with himself. He would do no extravagant thing, but when he went home he would give his wife what was necessary. And, after all, as he said to himself, it would have been better if he had done it at first. He had grieved her, and she was the only thing he loved on earth.

He went home earlier than usual that evening, to make what amends his soul would consent to; and, as he walked briskly along, being light upon his feet—for who ever heard of a miser growing fat?—he thought he would never again bring the tears to those good, kind eyes. Never, never again, never again, and then—but what was that crowd? People were coming his way, looking backward as they came—men, boys, women, all the riffraff that accident, quarrel or arrest will collect in the city of New York. And now he was in the midst of the throng and close to four policemen, who, with set faces, were between them bearing a stretcher on which lay a human form. It was covered—covered with a shawl! Only a few hours before, its dingy palm-leaves of yellow-brown, its faded fringe, its shabby brown centre, had been spread down before him. It was his wife's shawl.

"Stop—stop—stop?" he cried. "Let me see her—let me see her!"

"Do you know her?" asked a policeman.

"Let me see her face," said Jonas, growing so faint that a kindly man, close by supported him by the arm.

"You would not know her face; a telegraph pole fell on her, and it's crushed all out of shape," replied the policeman. "But shawls are alike. Keep up your courage. I do not think this is any relation of yours; she's too shabby. Look at her shoes; see, here, this is her bonnet; you don't know that?"

He held up the bonnet. It was crushed entirely out of shape, but Jonas knew it; the streaked ribbon, and a flower among the other flowers had lost its petals. He had fingered it as it lay on the table beside him.

"Yes, I know it," he cried. "It belongs to my wife!"

Then he pulled away the shawl from the crushed face and fainted outright. Just as his senses left him he heard some one say: "His wife! Why I thought she was a beggar!"

And another answered: "Like enough—they call him a miser. I know him, his name is Jonas Pray."

They carried the poor woman home to Jonas' old house, helping him to follow as he became himself. She was laid upon her bed and there was a coroner's inquest; and then women prepared her body for burial, talking among themselves of the shame it was that she, a rich man's wife, should be so clad; and then there was a pause, that he might be alone with her if he would.

Before the time came he had a cab called and went out in it. He was driven to a large dry-goods store, where he asked to see the manager, and was shown to his office.

The manager found him there a pale, miserable object, trembling and faint, as one in a deep illness. "He has come to beg," thought the manager, and his "what can I do for you?" was curt. But Jonas cared nothing for any one's manner now. He answered sadly:

"I want to buy a shawl."

"A salesman will attend to you, sir," said the manager.

"No," returned Jonas, "I am too ill, too broken, to talk to a salesman. I can trust you. I want the costliest shawl you have."

"A madman!" thought the manager.—"Our costliest is $1,500," said he, repressing a smile.

"Have it put up for me," said Jonas.

"He is certainly mad," said the manager to himself.

But Jonas had taken a check from his breast and with trembling hand was filling up the blanks. The manager looked it over carefully. "Jonas Pray," he said, more respectfully. Then it flashed upon him that he had read in the paper of a fatal accident to this man's wife. It was a strange proceeding altogether. Secretly he called others to look at his customer. One knew him—financially he was all right.

"And the rest is none of our business," concluded the manager as he saw the bundle of splendor carried down stairs after Jonas Pray. "They spoke of him as a miser in the paper. That's a pretty purchase for a miser."

Meanwhile Jonas drove home. From the door floated the long streamers of black crape. No sweet face smiled a greeting. Within all was hushed. Carrying the shawl under his arm he went upstairs to the darkened room, where, under straight folds of white drapery, seemed to lie the sorrow of the house. A watcher sat there. He sent her away. Then, alone in the room, he knelt down upon the floor beside the coffin.

"Sara," he said, "Sara, can you hear me? I loved you, Sara, but I was such a miser—such a miser! I've bought you a shawl at last. Oh, Sara! Sara! I've paid as much as I could for it, my dear; you shall be wrapped in it in your coffin—"

But at that instant a voice cried:

"O, Jonas! Jonas, dear! O, my poor Jonas!"

And turning, he saw his wife, either in the spirit or the flesh, standing behind him. His knees trembled under him. He cried out to heaven to protect him. But the figure came closer. It was no ghost, but a living woman. She took him in her arms.

"Oh, how ill you look!" said she. "Do you really love me so? And it was all my fault. I went to my sister-in-law's and there, in a pet—Oh, I was so angry, Jonas—I gave away my dress, my bonnet and shawl to a beggar-woman, and vowed to sit in one of my sister's dressing-gowns until you gave me decent clothes to come home in. And the poor woman was killed two hours afterward; and I never knew that she had been taken for me till this morning. Oh! such a dirty creature, my dear, the papers described her. And for a little while I was glad you had a fright; but I am sorry now that I was so glad."

For an answer he picked up the costly shawl and wrapped it about her, and took her, folded in it like a mummy, to his heart again. "The miser is dead," he said; "but Jonas Pray will show his wife how he can cherish her."

He did; and if, afterward, Sara detected symptoms of a relapse, all she had to do was to wrap herself up in the wonderful shawl. The sight of it inevitably recalled the moment when, in agony of soul, he realized how little, after all, is the value of money. He may, indeed, love his money yet; but he knows he loves his Sara more.

DR. MCGLYNN AND THE NEW YORK METHODISTS.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn made an address before the New York Association of Methodist preachers last Monday morning which lasted an hour and a-half, and was listened to by five hundred ministers and others. Dr. McGlynn referred to his excommunication "for preaching the Christianity I was brought up in," and after referring to the peculiar position in which he found himself in facing a body so distinctly representative of the Protestant religion, he presented the Henry George land theories and defended them as representing the cause of humanity. When the speaker had concluded a gentleman offered a resolution of thanks to Dr. McGlynn for his "able, eloquent and instructive" address, and "wishing him God-speed in his efforts to diffuse the doctrine of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." This created great confusion, and after a turbulent scene, which one clergyman characterized as resembling a bear garden, the resolution was amended by a clause that allowed the members to reserve the right of individual opinion concerning the land theories, and was adopted.

SHE HAD NO FEAR.—"Terrible thing, this ice-cream sickness," remarked Charley, as he was out walking with his girl. "It's caused by something or other called tyro-toxicon. I'm told the ice-cream dealers have suffered a great deal of loss since its appearance. The girls are all afraid of it, you know." And Charley grinned to himself. They walked on in silence. After awhile she hung on to his arm with both hands and murmured: "Charley, dear, I do not know what fear is when I am with you."

A YOUNG LADY having set her cap for a rather large specimen of the opposite sex, and having failed to win him, was telling her sorrows to a couple of her confidants, when one of them comforted her with these words: "Never mind, Molly, there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught." "Molly knows that," replied her little brother, "but she wants a whale."

YOUNG MAN—I cannot understand, sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement because I wasn't good enough for her and would disgrace the family. Old Man—Young man that was sentiment; this is business.

THE report that one of our most distinguished politicians had gone crazy originated from the fact that he twice offered to pay the barkeeper for the same glass of beer.

IT is hard to decide which is the more pestilential—the young bore who is forever bragging what he is going to do, or the old bore who is eternally bragging what he has done.

IT IS NOT "BUSINESS."

Prentice Mulford Tells Why He Did Not Succeed—Cheating Other People.

You'll excuse me, I trust, for saying so, but I don't see any sense or any use in your being "overwhelmed in business." You should not let anything overwhelm you. You're the worst off for being overwhelmed by anything. The fact is, more than half you do and spend your time and struggle on isn't business at all. You'll stand and talk with a man for half an hour when neither of you have anything to say, and when you're through you'll suddenly recollect that you're too late for your train or your interviews with somebody else. Then you rush off in a hurry. You carry hurry with you. You infect everybody with it you meet. You carry on your interviews in a hurry, thinking all the time of the next thing you've got to do. You leave the business concerned in that interview about half done, because you were not able to fix or center your mind wholly on it. You leave business with tags and loose ends. You are always in a fret and worry because of the consequences of your hurried state of mind—and you call this "business."

You have "forty things" to think of and do at once. You shouldn't have forty things to think of at once. You should have only one thing to do at once. That's business. You mislay things. You forget things. You tuck important papers away in unimportant and obscure rat holes hardly conscious of what you're doing. You lose minutes, hours and strength in looking for them. You call that business. All of your mistakes and worries you dignify by the name of business. You get in a worry and a hurry and forget where you've laid your hat, and you call the hunting of that hat "business." Well, it is business, but it's the wrong kind of business. You get your thread in a tangle instead of a properly wound ball and you call the tangle business. You carry a tangle around with you in your head and call it business. You carry your tangle to bed with you. You think it over and over and over. The same old tangle all night, instead of sleeping as you should to get strength for to-morrow, and you call that "business." Real business is making a business of sleep when the time comes to sleep and not going to work when you should go to sleep. You've no more business carrying your work to bed with you than a wood sawyer has to carry his saw and buck to bed with him.

You're a worry and a pressure and a nuisance at times to your friends and those who