THE KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNT, MD.,
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.
WM. B. USILTON. FRED. G. USILTON.
WM. B. USILTON & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIPTION: $1 PER ANNUM
strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.
SIX MONTHS, 60 CENTS; THREE MONTHS, 40 CENTS.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE, solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891. No. 52.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

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

Advertisements inserted for three months or at longer periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory price.

APRIL 1, '81. APRIL 1, '91.

TEN YEARS TO-DAY!

HAVE we been doing business with the people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties, with a steady marked increase each year, and we take this method of extending to our friends and the public our hearty thanks for your liberal patronage, and promise to deal in the future as in the past to merit your support, and hope for a liberal share this spring, as we are stocking our house to its utmost capacity with all the LATEST NOVELTIES in Worsted, Cheviots, Wales and Cassimeres, and flatter ourselves to be able to please the most fastidious in style, quality and price.

Boys' and Children's Suits in Great Variety!!

ALL COLORS and QUALITIES at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Fine Line Furnishing Goods as usual. Shirts all styles, Domets, Flannels, Pleated Fronts and Silks, Boys' Waists, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Neckwear in abundance.

Magnificent Line of Hats, Greatest Variety Ever Offered in Chestertown.

SHOES. SHOES.

Last year was an introduction in this New Department but such a successful one that we propose to make a special effort this season, and have added many new good things to our stock, and as we make a specialty of Men's and Boys' Wear, we can offer you the Finest Line of these Goods kept in the county, and can save you from 5 to 10 per cent. on the same. Shoes made to order and fit guaranteed. **RIVETED SHOE,** the Good, Old, Reliable Shoe, the Best Wearing Shoe in the State for the Money. We control it and are still selling them at the reduced prices. Solar Tips, 90c., Plow Shoes, 90c. Come and see us.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Opposite Stam's Hall. *The Leading Clothier.*

JUST OUT—A New and Splendid Companion FOR FARMERS.

AN IMPROVED SPRING-TOOTH HARROW!

Steel Frame, elevated throughout its entire length and every tooth riding on a saddle, thus making it the LIGHTEST DRAUGHT HARROW on the market. No two teeth following each other and thereby thoroughly pulverizing the ground. The new Pivoting Frictional Tooth-holder permits the wearing of the Entire Length of the Tooth. Upon an examination we feel the most skeptical will be convinced that we have the FINEST HARROW YET INVENTED.

PLOWS and PLOW CASTINGS.

We are Agents for the **SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW** with the Improved Jointer. We furnish Castings for the South Bend and the Remington Plows. Ropes, Traces, Chain Traces, Hames, Hame Strings, Straps, Plow Lines, Back bands. Don't forget we are prepared to do Roofing, Spouting, Repairing and all kinds Tin Work at short notice and at prices AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.,
March 28, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE---READ!

LIME. LIME. LIME.

For Sale---200,000 Bushels of Schuylkill Lime. Delivered by Rail or Water, and 50,000 Bushels of Wrightsville Lime, Delivered by Rail only. Send for Prices and Terms. Farmers! Corn, Wheat and Oats have reached their minimum, hence we may all look for

Good Paying Prices for the Next Seven Years!

The prospect for Peaches is most excellent, therefore improve your land now by ordering Our Lime early. You will not regret it.

BENJ. F. FLEMING,
March 21, 1891—6m. **Chestertown, Kent County, Md.**

NEW SPRING GOODS
—AT—
Low Tariff Prices!

J. H. SIMPERS
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Has received and offers for sale a carefully selected STOCK of NEW and SEASONABLE GOODS, consisting in part of

DRESS GOODS, OUTING CLOTHS,
DRESS GINGHAMS, PERCALES, &c.

A complete assortment of Domestic DRY GOODS, consisting of Muslins in all grades and widths, Ginghams, Prints, &c., kept constantly in stock at Rock Bottom Prices.

Hosiery of all grades, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Corsets, Towels, Hamburgs, White Goods, Underwear, White and Colored Overshirts, Neckwear, Combs, Brushes and a full line of goods generally, kept in a Notions Stock.

—SHOES—

We make a specialty of shoes and have a full line in low and fine grades for Men and Ladies, Misses, Boy's and Children, Ladies' Buttoned Shoes at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50. Men's Shoes at $100, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00; Ladies' Oxford Ties at 75c., $1.00, $1.25; a Good Plow Shoe at $1.00; a small lot of Ladies' Buttoned and Lace Kid, Foxed Shoes to be closed out at BARGAIN PRICES.

—HATS—

New and Nobby Styles in Soft and Stiff Hats for Men and Boys. A Boy's Cloth Turban Hat at 25c. Large Stock of Straw Hats in low and fine grades.

Queensware and Glassware in great variety Whitewash Brushes, Tubs, Buckets, Plow Lines and Traces. Staple Groceries, at lowest cash prices.

m28. J. H. SIMPERS.

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.

I AM PREPARED TO BUY
NEW WHEAT, 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,
jy12-tf. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

Of all Places to Visit, it is Worth Your Time to Call and Examine

WESTCOTT & DODD'S
—IMMENSE STOCK OF—
SPRING GOODS!

HAVING visited the city we were able to procure the leading styles, just what you will see displayed in the windows there we have, and selections that will equal any, and cannot be excelled in Style or Price, comprising the following line:

Plaids and Plain Arlington Dress Goods,
BLACK and COLORED HENRIETTAS,
DRESS GINGHAMS, ZEPHYR CLOTHS,
PERCALES, OUTINGS, DRAPERIES,
HAMBURG EDGES, LACES,
WHITE APRON GOODS.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.

Full line of Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Shoes, Gent's Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. Gent's Boots, 22-inch leg, former price $2.50 now $1.90, and every article of Winter Goods WE WILL SELL FOR ONE-THIRD LESS THAN THE OLD PRICE. Twenty-four pairs Misses, 11s to 2s, Buttoned Gaiters at 75c., former price $2.00, and a few other Shoes marked down in the same way.

We respectfully invite you to call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WESTCOTT & DODD,
March 7, 1891. Chestertown, Md.

New Store--Old Stand!

Mrs. D. GRUBER

HAS thoroughly renewed and refitted her business property up town and is now better able than ever heretofore to supply the public with

Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Pies,

and indeed everything in the Bakery Line. Long experience, the best material, and personal attention to the business enables her to give the very best goods for the least money.

CONFECTIONERY.—I have also added to my stock a line of confectionery, such as Fresh Candy, Nuts, &c., to which I invite attention. Give me a call. MRS. D. GRUBER,
sep3-y. Up Town.

Farmers' Specialties!

WINTER SEASON

STUDEBAKER FARM WAGONS, steel skein, for from one to six horses, both narrow and broad tread; ROAD CARTS, HOCKING VALLEY HAY AND FODDER CUTTERS, with patent double knuckle, rocking roller feed, direct action, up-cut and safety fly-wheel. All sizes. CORN SHELLERS, CORN and COB MILLS, SAW MILLS, HORSE POWERS, HAY PRESSES, Etc.

Call or Send for Our Prices.

BALTIMORE FARM IMPLEMENT CO.,
209 South Charles Street,
d6-6m. **BALTIMORE, MD.**

BUIST'S Garden Seeds!

FRESH AND JUST RECEIVED!

Any one wanting Fresh Seed of any kind give me a call.

M. A. TOULSON, Druggist.

PLOWS. PLOWS.

Price Reduced on Chilled Plows and Castings!

ONE, Two and Three-horse Plows, The Roland Chilled Plow, The Norris Chilled Plow, The Damascus Chilled Plow, The Chesapeake Plow, and Castings for the above, and Oliver Shears, Concave, Wiard, Wiley and other Plow Castings
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Chain Traces, Hames, Backbands, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Hame Straps and Strings, Grub Hoes, Pruning Saws and Shears, Pruning Axes and Hooks, Bench Vices, &c.
at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

Northern Grown Seed Potatoes!
For sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

BRUSHES! BRUSHES!

A Large and Splendid assortment of Whitewash Brushes, Dust Brushes, Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Dandy Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Stable Brooms, etc. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

The Wonderful New Process Vapor Stove

a Safe Stove, an Economical Stove, a Stove that pleases the user. Call and examine the New Process. The JUNIOR MANHATTON, one, two and three burner Vatop Stoves, very cheap. Game Lamp Stoves and Lamp Stoves for sale by

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
April 4, 1891. CHESTERTOWN.

—FOR—
Painting or Paper Hanging
—GO TO—
BLAKENEY AND HOLLETT
(successors to F. J. Carter, Chestertown.)

You will find a FULL LINE of
VARNISHES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c.

Also, a Beautiful and Extensive line of the
LATEST STYLES of WALL PAPER
WINDOW SHADES, &c.

FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, Repaired and Painted at short notice.

P. S.—Estimates cheerfully given. j10-tf.

WM. S. CULP,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Coal and Wood
—ALSO—
LIME AND BALED HAY, COAL ALL SIZES.

WOOD SAWED and SPLIT for cooking and kindling, delivered at short notice.

Yard and office at railroad.

Orders left at B. F. Fleming's Grain, Feed and Lime Store will receive prompt attention.

WILLIAM S. CULP,
March 21, 1891. Chestertown, Md.

COAL and WOOD!

OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell Coal at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember we sell

The Lea Coal

WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.

Probably it will be to your advantage to get our rices and examine our stock before you purchase.

2240 Pounds for One Ton.
Office on Cannon St., near Princess.
J. T. TWILLEY.
July 17, 1890—tf.

Coal and Wood.

ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT **D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE,** OR AT

J. D. BACCHUS' YARD

will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Building and Whitewash Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair,
AT CITY PRICES.

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.

Come and see us before buying.

m17. J. D. BACCHUS.

MUSLIN'S, LIGHT PRINTS, Dress Ginghams, Outing Cloths—a nice line of Boy's Cassimere at 50 cts. per yard. J. H. SIMPERS.

HAYTER'S Hand and Machine-Made SHOES in Congress, Lace and Button,
14. For sale by T. G. WROTH.

ASK for our No. 9 Unlaundried SHIRT at 50c.
WESTCOTT & DODD.

BARGAINS in TOBACCO, a fair Tobacco at 25c.
WESTCOTT & DODD.

1837. 1891.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

Agent for R. J. BAKER & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

As the season for planting approaches it behooves the farmer to exercise great care in the selection of Fertilizers suitable for their various crops. Special Fertilizers for all crops are claiming general attention; no one Fertilizer will suit every plant. We have Fertilizers suitable for any and all crops. Conscious of the merits of our goods, and gratified, too, for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we can, with confidence, offer to our customers and the public generally our carefully prepared brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates,
Corn and Oat Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate,
Asparagus Phosphate, Truck Phosphate,

and in fact anything farmers may want in the form of Fertilizers or Fertilizing Material, we can supply at Bottom Prices. Orders solicited. We do not publish certificates, our goods speak for themselves. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agt.,
Feb. 14, 1891. **Chestertown, Maryland.**

OUR CORN PHOSPHATE!

TRADE MARK

We Manufacture a Special Corn Fertilizer that has been used for years with great satisfaction. This goods is prepared especially for Corn, and not only makes a vigorous growth and matures well on good ground, but is said to prevent frenching, as well as makes good Corn on stiff soil. Corn is now a good price; nevertheless we are selling the Fertilizer cheap

A. J. HYNSON & REED
Grew over fifty bushels of Corn to the acre with it last season.

MR. R. J. CATLIN, of Queen Anne's County, lofted two years ago 1,700 bushels of Corn off 26 acres where he used our Phosphate.

MR. WM. F. FORD, Ford's Store, Q. A. Co., Md., says: He has been using our Phosphate on Corn for six years, and likes it best of anything he ever used.

MR. ALLEN WALLACE, of Swedesboro', N. J., says: I could tell to the very row where I used your Fertilizer on my Corn. When I came to mow my Grass where the Fertilizer had been used, there was such a difference in the crop that some of my friends asked me why I mowed part and let the other stand, when the truth of the matter was your Fertilizer made the Grass five or six inches higher. It was more marked from the fact that the rows ran diagonally across the field, and I could see the difference in the second mowing. I believe it to be grand good stuff.

MESSRS. W. M. PETERS & SONS, Wesley, Md., March 18, 1891, says: Your Corn Phosphate used last year by us and our tenants, acted better on Corn than anything we ever tried. Being a new goods our men were loth to take hold, preferring to use what they were accustomed to, but they did, and tested it alongside of Humphrey's & Tilghman's, B. & Ross' C., both costing several dollars more per ton, and we all pronounced yours the best we ever used. You can ship us about April 10th, fourteen tons more of the Corn Phosphate, eight tons Truck Phosphate and two tons of Fruit Grower.

FOR TOMATOES.

MR. R. S. EMORY, Chestertown, Md., says: The one ton of your Extant Fertilizer purchased of you last spring was used upon my Tomatoes, and gave entire satisfaction. I applied it by sowing broadcast and cultivating in. The crop was one of the nicest I ever grew, the fruit being large, smooth and perfect, yielded fifteen tons to the acre. If there is a cannery to grow for this year, will want to use it again.

MR. JAMES R. MASSAY, of Darlington, Harford county, Md., says: He grew for the canners. Used our goods alongside of Dissolved Animal Bone and Oriole Phosphate, and that his product netted $14 more per acre.

MR. EDWARD PLUMMER 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. PHIL. PARKER, Swedesboro', N. J., says: He used ours alongside of Mapes' that cost $41 per ton, and that ours was equal in every respect.

WE COULD GIVE THE NAMES
Of Hundreds who have used our goods on their various crops, and should you want to plant Potatoes, Cabbage or any kind of Vegetables, write for one of our Circulars.

April 18, 1891. **T. R. HUBBARD & SON,**
Munufacturers, Chestertown, Md.

Men's Footwear! Ladies' Footwear!

$25.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY!

FROM this date, April 11th, 1891, I will give THREE PRESENTS to the lady of the family purchasing the Largest Number of Pairs of Shoes from now until the First Day February, 1892. The presents will be:

TO THE HIGHEST, $12 IN GOLD,
SECOND HIGHEST, $8 IN GOLD,
THIRD HIGHEST $5 IN GOLD.

Tickets furnished with each purchase. Spring advertisement will appear shortly.

THOMAS G. WROTH,
Under Stam's Hall, Chestertown.

Boys' Footwear! Children's Footwear!

A Clean Cut Clearing Sale!

FOR THE SPOT CASH, DOWN!

After This Date we will Expose for Sale 500 to 1,000 Pairs of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at Greatly Reduced Prices!

EMBRACED in this lot are about 100 pairs Ladies' and Misses Genuine Hand Made Goods at $2.39 per pair actually worth $3.50, $4.00 and $4.25 per pair, only a little off in weight and style; about 125 pairs Children's Straight Goat, Light Kid and Dull Dongola Spring Heel, Button, 4 to 7½ and 8 to 10½ at $1.10 per pair, former price $1.35 and $1.60, only a little stock soiled; about 100 pairs Men's Machine and Hand Sewed Goods at $3.50 per pair, former price $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00; about 50 pairs of Men's Calf Boot at $1.60 and $1.75 per pair, former price $2.00, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00 per pair; 50 to 75 pairs Men's Leather Boots at $1.55, $1.75, $2.00, $2.75 and $3.00, former price $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $3.65 and $4.00; about 35 pairs Boys' Gum Boots at $1.80 per pair, 1 to 5; Men's Buckle Artics at $1.05 per pair; Men's Half Artics at 80c. per pair; Men's Gum Shoes at 44c. per pair; Men's Woonsocket Gum Boots at $2.35 per pair; Women's Gum Boots at $1.45 per pair; Misses Gum Boots at $1.35 per pair; Children's at $1.10 per pair. All firsts. Best Shoe Polish in the country at 25c. per bottle.

Very truly,

Feb. 21, 1891. **R. F. PARKS,**
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

XMAS GIFTS AT FACTORY PRICES ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Mention paper.

PRICE ONLY $190 WITH STOOL EMBROIDERED COVER AND BOOK.

OUR INSTALLMENT TERMS ARE ONLY $50

5 Oct., 14 Stops, Sub-Bass, 2 Oct. Couplers, 2 Knee Swells CONTAINS 5 SETS OF ORCHESTRAL REEDS AS FOLLOWS One set of Large Powerful Sub-Bass, 13 reeds; One set of exquisitely pure, sweet Melodia, 37 reeds; One set of rich, mellow, smooth Diapason, 24 reeds; Set of brilliant Celeste, 34 reeds; Set melodious Viola, 13 reeds. DESCRIPTION OF CASE Solid black walnut case, beautifully finished, patent upright bellows, rollers, handles, lamp stands, fretded desk, &c.

DESCRIPTION—Style 110. Upright Grand Piano, 8 Octaves, three Strings, patent repeating Grand Action, full iron Frame with extra Braces, Rich Rosewood Case, Elegantly finished.

HOW TO ORDER—Send reference from your Postmaster or Storekeeper and either instrument will be shipped on 10 days' test trial. If it suits you are to send us first payment, and pay freight. If not, return, and we pay freight both ways.

TRIAL. Or, if you prefer, we will ship an instrument on trial, receive payment for it in small monthly payments, or the balance may be paid in cash during the trial, if desired. Our prices are from $100 to $1000 less than other first-class pianos. Illustrated catalogue free. Address, IVES, WADSWORTH & DAVID, 125 & 127 East 23d St., New York.

GEM PIANO & ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

THE BLACK RIBBON.

The gentlemen of Cove house sat upon the piazza, smoking and looking at the sea as it tumbled in, when the evening coach, laden with piled-up baggage and passengers, came rattling down the turnpike and made the sweep which led to the hotel. This in itself was matter enough for attention, but when, in the wake of the yellow old coach, just beyond its clouds of dust, a glittering little pony carriage rolled swiftly on, a dozen pair of lazy eyes grew interested and expectant.

The coach drew up with a scientific flourish, and the sweating horses stood panting with the tug through the heavy sand, while the driver leaped down, and with much tumbling and crashing of trunks the old stage was unladened. Meanwhile the pony carriage, holding two girls, rolled up to a side door, and three waiters were instantly in attendance upon them.

The ladies alighted, and the two disappeared at the private door of the Cove house.

"Who are they?" asked Paul Hanover, withdrawing his cigar from his mouth and turning his handsome blue eyes on the friend at his elbow.

Fane King, who was looking thoughtfully out at sea, replied quietly that he did not know.

"It's Miss Payson, of New York," said Will McKenzie, who knew everybody. "At any rate, that's her turnout."

"Which one?"

"The blonde, I suppose. I never met her, but she was at Newport with my sister last season. Nice, ain't she?"

"Who is the other one?"

"I don't know. Poor cousin, I presume."

Hanover and King relapse to their cigars but everybody was thinking more or less of Miss Payson.

The ladies appeared at supper. There were only five of their party—the old gentleman, the two young ladies and an invalid child of 13 with her nurse. It was soon remarked that they appeared sufficient for themselves, and neither sought nor received acquaintances. The face of the blonde girl was as jolly without the jockey hat as with it, but the profile of her companion only was to be seen. A broad black ribbon bound around the chin and nearly concealing a wealth of dark brown hair revealed only the side view of a set of regular features, and one smooth, fresh cheek.

"What can be the matter?" questioned the ladies one of the other.

So, without the least possible information on the subject, Alice Payson was decided to be an object of misfortune and compassion, while unconcealed admiration and adulation were offered the other one.

I cannot say that either appeared much affected by the regard of those around them. Certainly they spoke to no one for at least three weeks. People became discouraged about making their acquaintance and few more attempts were tried.

But things inevitably changed. One evening when all Cove house was in the surf a scream arose. The scream was followed by a frantic cry.

"Alice! O Alice! She is drowning! Save her! Save her!"

"Who can swim?" was the cry.

Long before it was answered Fane King was seen striking out boldly for the spot.

But he had some 40 rods to swim, and it was probable that Alice Payson had sunk for the second time while the strong tide swelled against the rocks.

"Swim, man, swim!" shouted the old uncle upon the beach.

"Save her, oh! for God's sake!" cried Maud, wringing her hands.

But within a few strokes of Fane King's outstretched arms Alice disappeared.

There was already death upon her closed eyes and pallid forehead. He thought it was a corpse he clasped as he dropped beneath the surface and caught her sinking figure.

It was with difficulty he arose to the surface. Thrice the great billows rolled over his head before he appeared. He could only hold himself and his burden off the cruel rocks. Already his arm was lacerated with their sharp teeth.

They had put out a boat, and it at last came to his relief. As they lifted the senseless girl into the wherry they saw that the black ribbon had been torn from her face, and a large, dull red, discolored mark appeared. It showed more plainly in the otherwise deadly pallor of her sweet face, for sweet it was, and pure as a child's. They covered face and figure reverently, thinking her quite dead, and rowed back, while Fane found his way up the rocks to have his hand wrung speechlessly by the agonized old man.

"I don't think she is dead, Mr. Payson," said Fane, remembering with a thrill the silken hair which had washed against his lips. "She cannot be dead!"

She was not dead. In three days she appeared among them again, fairer, gentler, sweeter than ever, and frankly grateful for the interest everybody evinced in her. And then it came out that there had been a mistake. It was Alice who was the heiress and Maud, the poor cousin, though as beautiful, as radiant and perfect as a Hebe.

Miss Alice Payson, with the black ribbon replaced, tried to thank Fane King on the first day of her reappearance, but her brown eyes filled and she only said:

"You are young; life is sweet to you; it was noble in you to risk yours for me, Mr. King."

Fane's heart swelled so that he hardly knew what was the matter with him. But, somehow, the friendly clasp of Alice Payson's light hand and the gaze of her sweet eyes affected him as no hand or eyes had ever affected him before.

The ice once broken, a bevy of gentlemen strove for the attention of the cousins. Paul Hanover was foremost.

He was very handsome, fair, brilliant, graceful. He was not poor either. Fane remembered that bitterly as he saw him strolling with Alice on the beach or driving for her the little pony carriage. His own peace and comfort seemed suddenly gone. Miss Payson's gentle friendliness only made him worse.

He was startled one day as if shot by Hanover, remarking:

"If you're not altogether gone with the blues, Fane, I'd like you to congratulate a fellow."

"Have you won your bet on the trotting match?"

"Pshaw! hang trotting matches! Don't be stupid, Fane. Haven't I been riding with Miss Payson?"

"Well?"

"Well it is," pirouetting around the room and snapping his fingers like castanets. "I'm the fond betrothed of a lovely girl, after the latest novel. Now, what have you to say, my respectable, moping friend?"

Fane tried hard to maintain himself and not betray his secret.

"Alice Payson is too good for you, Paul," he answered, with an attempt at being sage and composed, in which he succeeded but tolerably.

"Certainly not. The money's very well, but that defect of her's—it's a delicate subject, but I really couldn't marry a girl with a disfigurement like that."

"You mean that you are engaged to Maud?" asked Fane, hardly believing his ears.

"Exactly."

"Why, I congratulate you, with all my heart!" jumping up excitedly.

"They are going away to-morrow. Don't you want to see them again?"

Fane went down upon the piazza where the ladies sat unreasonably happy.

The ladies were standing upon the piazza, in the early sunlight, when he approached Alice Payson to say good-by. Paul was talking to Maud, saucy and beautiful in her jockey hat as Fane found his way to Alice's side.

"Good-by, Mr. King. You will come and see us, with your friend?" she said.

There was no one very near. He answered:

"No; I love you, and so I must say good-by forever, Alice."

He saw the wee delicate features pale. At that instant old Mr. Payson came hurrying out, followed by a porter with a large valise in each hand.

"Ready, girls?" he called. "Come, hurry or we'll miss the train."

Alice, with downcast face, gathered up her gray trailing skirt. He thought she was going without a word, but suddenly she looked up into his eyes.

"No. Come," she said. And then in a moment she was gone, the dainty carriage glittering down the beach.

A week later he waited for her in the costly splendor of her drawing room. She came down, giving him her soft hands, nor resisting his embrace.

"I love you so!" he murmured.

"Do you, really—with this disfigured face?"

"I never think of it, Alice."

She laughed then and slipped off the black ribbon, and there was one smooth cheek as fair and perfect as the other.

"I had blistered my face for the toothache. It was nothing lasting, you see."

When Fane told Hanover his happiness, or as much of it as can be expressed in words, he looked as if there was something unsaid upon his mind, but when he beheld Alice under her bridal veil he seemed suddenly enlightened.

"If I hadn't been afraid of a black ribbon," he murmured, "I might have been $50,000 richer."

LOCKED IN A VAULT.

The Unpleasant Result of a Young Husband's Vanity.

In Chicago some years ago an actor and actress — husband and wife — who had grown tired of hotel living, and who were booked for a stay of several weeks in that city, resolved to take a suite of furnished rooms and get their meals when and where their inclinations might direct. They arrived in Chicago on a Sunday, and, after some tiresome searching, found on Dearborn street what they sought.

Evidently the building had been intended originally for office uses, as in the bedroom was a large safe or vault of the most massive construction. Instead of being used to hold securities of priceless value, it was devoted to the humbler duty of receiving clothing. The heavy steel door, some five inches thick, was supplied with a combination lock.

This was a novelty to the wife, who as soon as she had bestowed of her wraps in the safe, began a superficial study of the mechanism. She could not, of course, make out much about it, and her lord and master offered, in his superior wisdom, to explain it.

"All you have to do," he said, "is to think of a word, shut the door, then spell the word on this dial; turn the handle, and then no one can open it who doesn't know the combination. Now, step in for a moment; I will lock you in on the word 'open' and let you out again in an instant."

The wife, who had not been married long enough to discover that her husband was not as clever as he thought, gayly stepped into the vault.

"It will be awfully dark and and stuffy in here with the door closed," she exclaimed.

"Don't be afraid dear; I'll let you out again before you have time to think."

He turned the handle, worked the combination to "open," worked it back again, pulled at the door, but there was no sign of its yielding. Frantically he again ran the indicator over the letters making the word, but still the door would not budge. He shouted encouragingly to his wife, but it was evident that she could not hear him.

"Was she already dead for want of air?" was the first awful thought, but he remembered that the vault was at least six feet square, and even if perfectly air tight, must contain enough air to support life for some little time. But for how long? It was Sunday. It might be hours before he could find a locksmith and even then it might take more hours to open that dreadful door. His darling might be dead! He would be her slayer! Perhaps the law would call it murder!

These thoughts flashed through his mind in less time than it takes to read them. After shouting some reassuring words he rushed up to the landlady's room on the floor above, and breathlessly and almost unintelligibly told something of the trouble.

"You're the second fool who's got into a mess meddling with that safe," was the old woman's comforting comment.

"Never mind that!" he cried. "Can you get her out before she dies?"

"Yes, I can. I don't have things about I don't understand; and if I did find them I wouldn't meddle with them."

"Never mind that, my good woman; only come and open the door."

"It's easy to see you ain't been long married," was her grumbling comment, as she waddled after him down the stairs. She gave a few turns to the handle and threw the door open. The wife was discovered in a dead faint, but evidently still alive.

A good many dollars spent in doctors' fees and a present to the landlady to some extent repaired the damages of the husband's experiment, but nothing could repair his eternally damaged reputation for knowing it all.

A day or two after the occurrance he said to the landlady: "How is it the door wouldn't open on the combination I used?"

"Because," she answered, "you must release the lock from one combination before you can set it on another. You men don't know everything, though you generally think you do."—*N. Y. Romance.*

THE LADIES GOT SEATS.

Satisfactory Results of a Tippler's Loquacity.

The car was crowed. Every inch of space on the seats was occupied, mostly by men, and the aisle was packed so close with men and women that the conductor could hardly force his way through. At Maple street a man clambered on. Nobody, not even himself, could tell how he managed to do it. But he did; and when he was once on his breath clove a way through the mass of humanity so that in five minutes he was well inside. He wasn't drunk, but he was feeling very happy, and was inclined to be loquacious. He looked around the car with a frown on his countenance, and plainly disapproved the apportionment of passengers to seats. Thenhe inquired, solemnly, but in a loud and piercing tone:

"All the ladies (hic) got seats?"

The pretty girl who was hanging to the next strap blushed and looked amused. The men who were standing up smiled in an envious sort of way. The men who were sitting give no sign that they had heard. He waited five minutes, and then he asked again:

"All the ladies got seats?"

The men who were sitting buried their faces deep in their newspapers. The men who were standing up laughed audibly. The pretty girl changed hands on the straps and assumed an expectant expression. Five minutes more passed. Then he hiccoughed and interrogated for the third time, in a louder and more piercing tone than ever:

"All the ladies got seats?"

That did the business. One of the men who were sitting looked up from his paper, saw with great astonishment that a pretty girl was standing in front of him, rose and offered her his seat. Then the six other men gave their seat to the six other ladies who were standing, and everything was quiet again. Then he remarked in a satisfied tone and with the air of a man who feels that he has discharged a duty he owed to society:

"All the ladies got seats."—*Chicago Post.*

SPRING is the seed time. To the fellow who is still wearing his last year's clothes it is also the seedy time.

WHEN some actors play a part we are often impelled to wish they would play apart from public observation

BARGAINS IN PROVISIONS.

Offered by a Twelve-Year-Old Boy in His Brother's Store.

From the Pittsburg (Pa.) Commercial Gazette.

Theodore Losher a bright and cheery lad of twelve years, is now a prisoner in the Twelfth Ward Police Station. Theodore has proved himself to be a living personification of the mythical "Peck's Bad Boy," and to possess many of the astute qualities of the famous "Artful Dodger."

Leon Losher, the brother of this youth, is the proprietor of a grocery at No. 1636 Penn. avenue, and up until recently Theodore was employed there at general utility work. He lost his situation through a habit of forgetfulness. When sent by his brother to get change for a bank note of large denomination he would forget to return, but wander off and spend the money. One of these spells attacked him on Saturday last, and he was not seen by his relative from that time until he was placed behind the prison bars.

He was close at hand, however, as an account of the latest escapade he was engaged in will prove.

During the early part of the week Leon closed up the store and has not been heard from since. On Thursday evening his youthful brother put in an appearance in that neighborhood, admitted himself to the building by unlocking the hall door at the side of the storeroom, and gained admission to the latter by a rear door. It has since been learned that previous to his entering the building he has announced to a numbers of the neighbor that he was going to open up the store and sell goods "away below cost." His finances were very much depleted, and he needed some cash at hand to restore the same to a normal condition.

Consequently, when Theodore threw open the front doors and turned on the store lights, some of the neighbors were at hand already, and it was but a few minutes later before the store was packed. Polish Row is just across the street from the Losher establishent, and this over-crowded quarter produced customers by the score. The boy opened up the sales of the day by disposing of a sack of flour for 25 cents. The stock of that staple article on hand disappeared about as fast as Theodore could scoop in cash, and still the crowd increased, and the clamor for more bargains of that kind was deafening. The last sack had been disposed of, and the youthful salesman had to appease the excited feelings of the disappointed ones by offering other goods at equally sacrificing prices.

Coffee was disposed of at ten cents per pound, tomatoes at five cents a can, and all other articles at correspondingly low prices. Theodore found the mob increasing and announced that the sales were closed for the night. Those who had not been served wouldn't listen to this, and insisted on purchasing more.

The throng by this time reached far out into the street, and Theodore was forced to have two assistants to help wait upon this overwhelming rush of customers. He announced, however, from time to time, as each of his many pockets became filled to overflowing with nickles and dimes, that he had enough of a good thing for one day and that he wanted to close up. This statement was either misunderstood or the crowd wasn't going to let a rare opportunity of that kind escape him, and the result was a perfect jam both on the pavement and in the interior of the building. Women were rushing from the store, their aprons filled with "bargains" and Theodore was in the height of his financial success when the uproar attracted the police, and they, on visiting the scene and learning what was going on, drove the mob from the room and placed the boy under arrest.

He was taken to the Twelfth Ward Station and an effort made to ascertain the whereabouts of his brother or the family of the latter. The house where they had resided in the Thirteenth ward was found closed, and the neighbors said they had not been there for two or three days. In the meantime the police closed the storeroom, which is yet well filled with stock, despite the efforts of the lad to change the same into ready cash.

HE BEGAN TO FADE.

And Had His Picture "Took" Before He Got Any Worse.

In a small town of northern Vermont the inhabitants are noticed for their early marriages. An unmarried young woman who has passed her twenty-fifth birthday is universally regarded as an "old maid," and a young man who has reached the same age in an unwedded state is pronounced a confirmed bachelor, and the young people themselves appear to accept the current opinion.

One handsome young fellow, twenty-six years old, was a great trial to his mother, a bustling, energetic farmer's wife. As she lamented to a summer boarder, "it did seem as if Hiram was possessed to stay single," no matter what she could say. "An' 'taint likely," she would add, fretfully, "that any girl will be takin' up with him after a year or two, when he's settled down an' beginnin' to look old!"

Hiram himself was not given to sentiment, and furthermore was quite unconscious of his own attractions. He showed the summer boarders some dreadful photographs of himself, which had been taken the previous winter to please his mother, and remarked, gravely:

"Mother was set on havin' 'em, an' I only waited to see if I wa'nt likely to get any better-lookin'. But come last winter I see I was beginnin' to fade, so I had 'em took right away!"

The contrast between the speaker's youthful appearance and his words was almost too much for his hearer.

A Sequel to It.

He had a push cart full of "the latest and best" novels, and had just opened up on the corner of Third avenue and Tw