# Harvest of BARCAINS!

That is just what our AUTUMN STOCK represents purchased months ago when Merchandise was at the LOMEST FIGURES EMER KNOWN and Priced on the basis, thus giving Our Customers the opportunity of buying their Winter Supplies at nearly ONE-HALF PRESENT MARKET VALUE, don't delay. When this stock is exhausted we cannot replace it at present prices. A Word About Our NEW STORE to those who have not seen it. We have Rebuilt, Enlarged, Remodelled and Refilled or litterally "Crammed it Full" of New Goods, making it one of the Fullest and Finest Display Rooms outside City limits. A Large Stock of FURNITURE and STOVES has been added to our regular line

#### WE MENTION A FEW SPECIALS.



Worsted Sack Suit easily \$10.00 value, Our Price \$8.50.

Men's Black Cheveot Suits \$4.25.

Pants, Extra value 98c. Fine Line of \$4

all wool Cassimere Pants \$2.69.

All Wool Knee Pants Suit, a bargain from auction houses, \$2.00.

Boots and Shoes. = = Men's Fall Weight Calf Skin Shoes, special price, \$2.00.

A special bargain in similar goods \$1.50.

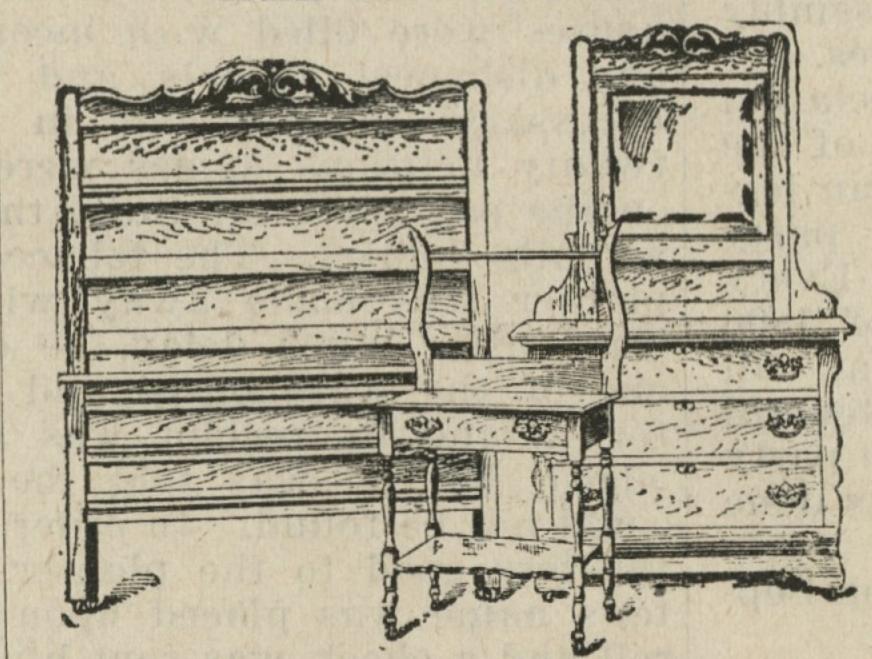
Men's Winter Boots, extra long tops, good Leather, the best value Handsome Clay we ever owned for the money, \$1.98.

Large Line Ladies' Shoes were \$1.25, reduced to 98c.

Woman's Button Pebble Grain \$1 79c.

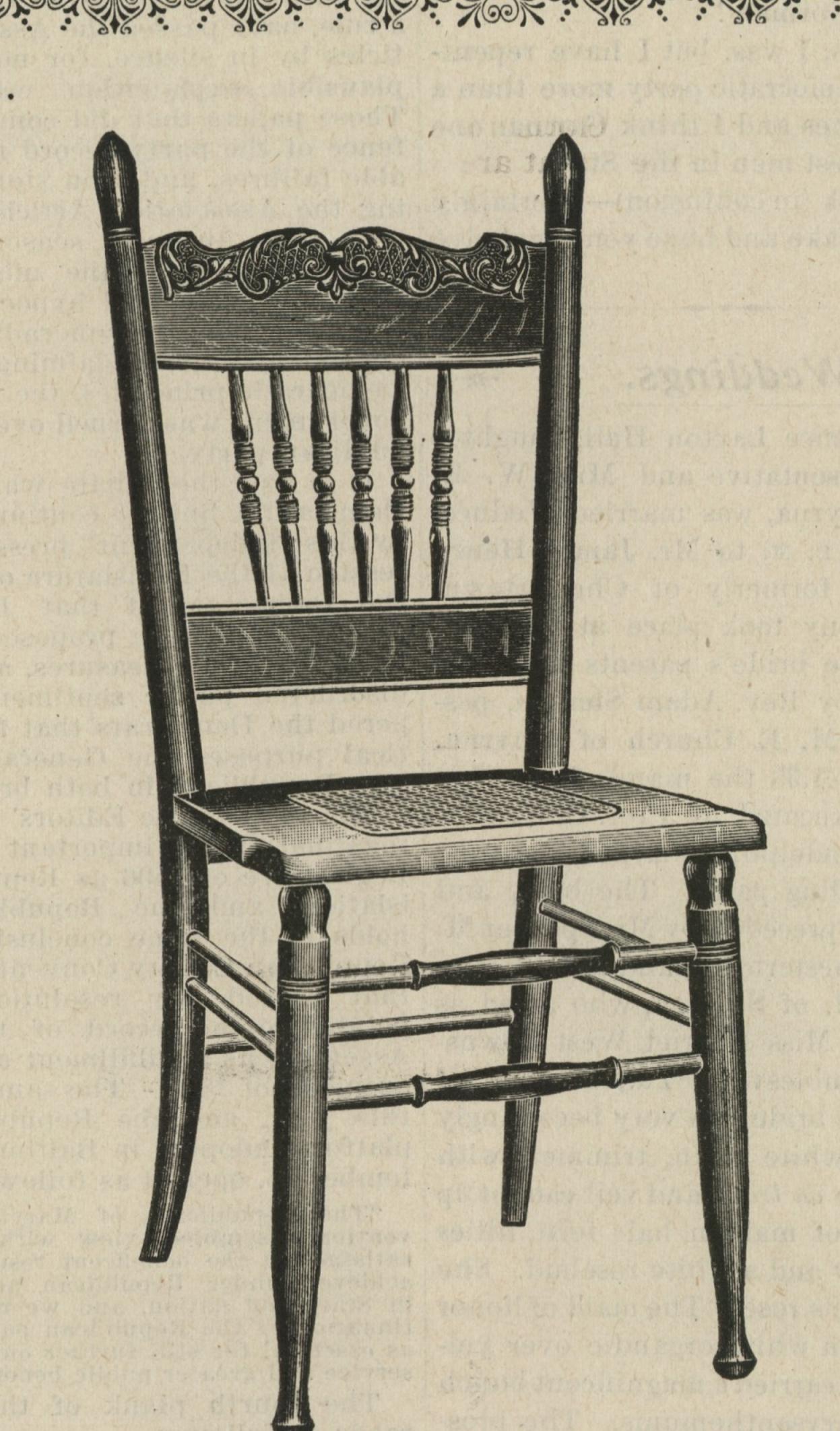
Full Line of Rubber Boots and Black Cassimere Shoes for Men, Women & Children.

> Furniture Department. ALL NEW GOODS.



Our \$9.85 Suit of Antique Oak Finished has proved a great seller, 3 pieces, Bedstead, Washstand and Bureau.

High Back Solid Oak Dining Chairs 98c.



Solid Oak Centre Table with Large assortment of Apron Ginghams. Good cloth, - 37/8 c lower shelf 49c.

We have at Lowest Prices Car- Several styles of Handsome Bropets, Oil Cloth, Mat-cade Cassimere, 18c value, 122c tresses, Wire Springs, Tables, Chairs, etc.

> We are only Leas spefor the sale

N. Nº 1.196 MILIANI LIVIA best made. Men's Extra Extra strong well made Corn Merino Shirt Baskets 31c.

Extra Fine Fodder Yarn, bright, light weight, 33/4 c.

Stoves, Ranges, Etc.

Beauty Parlor Heater, square, full Nickled. The usual \$15.00 Stove, only \$10.00.

Large Line Cook Stoves and Heavy Fleeced Ranges.

Dry Goods and Notions. A Bargain in Canton Flannel. and Misses Underwear at price we

Other Prices, 16, 17, 20, 25, 35, 50. 10-4 Bed Blanket, good weight,

Extra Heavy Large White and cial agents Gray Double Blankets - 98c

of Clifton Large Line of All Wool Bed Choice Patent and Kirk-Blankets, Astraican Robes and wood flour Horse Blankets at Lowest Prices.

> Heavy White 25c. Large Line of

Wool and Heavy Fleeced Shirts 50c. Special Value.

Children and Misses Union Suits

A Bargain in Men's Top Shirts, neat styles,

Fine Line of Men's, Children's

Extra heavy Nap, good twill 7c cannot duplicate.

### F. H. HARPER & SON,

## Still Pond, Maryland.

#### The EMBARRASSING PREDICAMENT of MR. T. B. GALE.

BY HADDO GORDON. SCENE-NEAR CHESTERTOWN, MD.

so gallant a man.

a young lady may say, no matter what a loss for a name. I was such a beauti- at St. Mary's. Since that day she had poetical under the influence of the stars, oak that stands there? Well, I thought of a few moments to relieve our hero she may do, or how it effects your honor, ful baby—the prettiest in the county, I been the rival of that town across the the flowing river, and the calm beauty —but you must promise not to tell any—from the danger of death by stranguall that you can do as a gentleman, sir, have been told—that she could find no bay, which is named after the Popish of the scene, until the young lady body—if Miss Roland should come rid- lation. is to bow and say, 'Madame, as a lady, name that would do me justice. She lord. you have a right to use the weapons went through all the names in the Bible, Defeated in his struggle, she had set- she was tall and slender, of course—so there, she might—" the Creator has seen fit to give you, but but none of them were to her taste. thed down into the county seat of the entertained was she by this master of "Hanging! What do you mean, ly guess that as a certain young lady my manhood forbids me to reply or to Then she tried the back of the Diction- rich and populous county of Kent, con- ceremonies. use arms against so fair an opponent." ary, but whenever she found a pretty tent to lead a peaceful and prosperous A few weeks later, I was walking "Oh, I don't mean hanging in real "T. B." and then—in fact it was not

with marked emphasis, "that is far dif- when, with her help, I could choose a lished by the numerous precedents, until yours, Miss Roland" said I, for we had knot. I thought I could rest a foot on the bride. And I know a gentleman retort with scorn. ferent;" and then he would stop, draw name which would be suitable for me." it has become a part of the common law become great friends by this time. himself up, and some have suggested you could see a flash in his eye. It was indeed a few different effect the comfortable until you have to hang that a bashful man is bound to propose who may he be?"

"Hat, put my flead through the hoose, and be quite comfortable until you have to hang for it, sir."

"That, put my flead through the hoose, who takes young men to marry, "even if you have to hang that a bashful man is bound to propose who may he be?"

"How stupid!" the young lady would name the meaning was horrid. So she existence, and to be the first town on down Queen Street with Miss Roland, earnest. You remember the big limb long before I was the best man at a finally decided not to name me at all, the Eastern Shore. for such was the young lady's name. that stretches over the road? Well, pretty little wedding in an old brick "As to men, sir he would continue but to wait until I grew to manhood Now, it is a well-known fact, estab- "I have just left a devoted admirer of about four feet below that is a large church down in Somerset, the home of

indeed a far different affair, as was wisdom of my mother, which is heredi- sooner or latter, provided that there is "Mr. T. B. Gale, a very worthy genshown by his celebrated encounter with tary in my family, I found, when I a young lady around and that she prop- tleman, I assure you, though small." Mr. James McNab, the road supervisor, became old enough to consider such erly encourages so commendable a pur- "Small! I understand from him that "Do you think it will make any dif- figure in the clothing circles. They are over the question of bettering the con- matters, that my name was like a jug pose. He has many difficulties in his he was the greatest man in Chester- ference with her, old fellow?" he asked, showing a pretty line of goods and their dition of the Quaker Neck Road. | without a handle, which, though it might | way, it is true, and a hard and stony | town." Mr. McNab, who was as canny a contain the very best brandy, put a road to travel; but says a philosopher, "He was, before a certain young lady. Scotchman as ever lived, stood on the temperance argument in the way of ob- he will never lack a gentle hand to help came to town; since then he has been be there." pavement, while his adversary held his taining it. 'Gale' alone would not do. him over the rough places.

made a tour of the alphabet, picking out | Gale. After many trials and disap- only eat big men," said she, as she ran | thanked me and left the office. the letters I most admired, and leaving pointments, he was at last safely landed up the steps. the choice of my name until some other in the harbor of matrimony, the method stately than 'T', so typical of an upright of mind and fixity of purpose that stand character? or 'B,' so comfortable-look- unparalleled among the gentry of Kent, ing, representing solid worth? Taken as may be seen by those who peruse this with 'Gale', suggestive of a breezy airy tale to its end. humor, you will see I have made a It was on the fateful bridge that he are scattered around the edge of nearly it to me, and we turned into the Rad-

him, beyond saying he was small, very small? But you must not think he was small? But you must not think he was small a widow — and now Miss Jones had sittle gentleman seemed inevitably a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers a widow — and now Miss Jones had rior position, hurled back his answers are rior position. of little importance to the community. with indignant scorn, while Miss Matil- to fail him whenever the momentous brought her to the bridge to show her who should walk in but Mr. T. B. Gale. my tears begin to flow?" He was a man of spirit, a human speci- da, his spinster sister, tried to restrain momet came, though the campaign was one of the prettiest sights in the town "Gordon," said he, in a nervous, ex- "That might be sooner than you think, men of that insect whose name is sugthe flower of the High lead of the H the flames. The hot blood of the High- lantry. This was considered as rather beneath; in the distance the masts and favor." gested by his middle initial. His honey lander soon stirred in the doughty Scot, unfortunate by several of the Dianas to the rigging of the vessels standing out "With great pleasure. What is it?" suicide already?" he saved for the presence of the fair and the word was passed which means— whom I have referred, because Mr. T. against the sky, and the long rows of "I hear you are going riding with "Mr. Gale commit suicide? Oh, the ones, and wonderful was his command | well, that you must do something des- | B. Gale was a man of some property, | lights on the steamer; while on the | Miss Roland this evening. Would you | idea," and she laughed merrily; but the owning quite a number of fertile farms Queen Anne's shore lay a peaceful mind returning by the Radcliff Road laugh died on her lips, for just at this tary. The goddess of Ancient Greece "Wait, sir; wait, s and the famous beauties of the past all you retract, sir," shouted the little gen- besides the family mansion on Water ternating until they were lost in the "Why, Gale, what are you up to road, and saw Mr. T. B. Gale hanging by lived (if we are to believe Mr. T. B. tleman, and he rushed into the house. Street where he resided with his sister, distance. Behind them was the town, now?" said I, somewhat surprised. his neck from the limb, his face distort-Gale) and walked among the groves of The next instant he reappeared with a Miss Matilda. This town residence, as set in a cluster of old trees and gardens, "Well, Gordon, I don't mind telling ed and tongue extended, a grewsome Kent. Dianas there were several. Venus great flint-lock horse-pistol in one hand he called it, was quite a commodious old the lights in the houses here and there you, as you are an old friend of mine. sight. had any number of duplicates, and once and an old cavalry sabre, which had brick house, with a wide porch in front breaking through the dense shade, like But you know, as everybody in the A scream recalled me: "Merciful he likened the dowager matron of the seen the War of 1812, trailing behind. facing the street, and another one in the so many lanterns at a fete. Above them town seems to know. I have been des- heavens, Mr. Gale has hanged himself," house of Smith to Juno; but then, he Miss Matilda screamed and threw her- rear overlooking an old garden, and the shone the heavens in all their glory, perately in love with Miss Roland for a and the young lady fell back in a dead held that estimable lady decidedly, de-self upon his neck, begging him to be beautiful Chester River. A little way moon and stars shinning out of the whole month—an age to one who is as faint. Luckily I was near, and in an incidedly in awe—I might suggest, was calm (which was placing Mr. T. B. Gale up the stream could be seen the bridge clear blue sky, and casting their silvery much in love as I am. I—" afraid of her, if that were possible for at a decided disadvantage), while the running to the Queen Anne shore and beams across the gleaming waters. "Why do you not tell her so, then?" laid her on the bank of the road. canny Scotchman down below slowly forming the promenade and trysting Going to walk on the bridge by a vis- said I, hoping to save myself from the I had heard a glad "whoopee" from He was indeed deservedly popular drawled out, "Do not be afraid, marm, place of all the young people in the itor was like going to a ball and being torrent I saw coming. with the young ladies. It was so pleasant to have such a man around, to tell you all the gossip and put in good humor you all the gossip and put in good humor and properties of the society of the town. The master of young man in the State of the society of the town. The master of the society of the society of the town. with yourself and with the rest of the began almost as early as Macaulay's single blessedness. In fact, the old ceremonies for the bridge was Mr. T. B. Whenever you see that young lady, sir, neck sure enough, and making desperate mansion was one of the pleasantest Gale. Dressed in his dark coat, white her tall, slender form, dark-brown eyes, efforts to grasp the tree with his hands. all was so amusing. It was almost as "Mr. Gale," said a young lady one houses in Chestertown, and that is saygood as having a pet dog in the house, day, as they sat on a shady porch, ling a good deal, as everybody knows. broad-brimmed Panama hat, he was a queen among women, it seems almost taken to be evidence of Miss Roland's for he did not "spoil it all" by demand- watching the boats on the Chester, For the old county seat of Kent had one of the exquisites of the place, and a profanation for one to think of such a partiality for him, he had forgotton ing the hand that petted him, which "what do your initials stand for?" | long been the home of many rich and leader in the fashion. He was among thing then, sir." some men unaccountably have a way of "Nothing, Miss Jones, nothing; only well-to-do families, and had been the the first to welcome the guest to the "I wish I could help you, my dear and the next instant he was swinging pride of the Eastern Shore, ever since town, taking great pleasure in showing fellow." His sting (and Mr. T. B. Gale could be "Only T. B.? Why, how funny!" | the day when Claiborne and his merry | her the beauties of the surroundings, "You can if you will ride down the To run to the tree, grasp his legs and very severe when he was aroused) he "Not at all, Miss Jones, not at all. men held high carnival on Kent Island, telling her tales of this one and that Radcliff Road. You know the bend in lift him up was the work of a second reserved entirely for men. "For," said You see, when the time came for me to in defiance of My Lord Baltimore and one as they passed them in their stroll the road just beyong Radcliff, where In another his hands had caught the this gallant gentleman, "no matter what be christened, by saintly mother was at his Popish legions in their stronghold along the bridge, growing eloquent and the woods are the thickest, and the old tree, and then it was only the question

So I followed my mother's example and Such was the case with Mr. T. B.

met the future Mrs. Gale. She had ar- every court-house green in the county cliff Road. Decidedly, Mr. T. B. Gale was a lady's rived that very afternoon by the steamer towns in Maryland, and which serve as "You will be sorry for the way you Mr. T. B. Gale. How shall I describe position at the head of his porch steps. man. Yet, strange as it may seem, he that comes puffing up the river every offices for lawyers and the meeting-treat that young gentleman," I remark-

almost forgot the disparity in size—for ing by that oak and see me hanging In kindness to my readers I will let

time. And can you find a letter more of his courtship showing an ingenuity I called after her as she disappeared. It was pleasant riding with so charmcherry answer through the doorway. | calm afternoon, and I almost forgot my

square one-story brick structures, which | tion of his name by Miss Roland recalled

you are not the biggest fraud in town."

"Why, am I so terrible? Tell him I | the man forgot his promposity as he

"Get a nice easy rope so as not to "Do not forget that ride tomorrow," scratce your neck," I called after him. "I will be ready," came back her ing a young lady as Miss Roland, that I had my office in one of those small, promise to Mr. T. B. Gale, until a men-

them finish this tale, for they will sure-

Friedman & Co. are cutting quite a "Will it? You go ahead and I will lead. They have a great advantage in buying and can save you money on "Thank you, thank you," and the lit- your fall purchases.