

The Cecil Whig
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY E. E. EDWARDS.
SUBSCRIPTION.
\$2.00 a year in advance.
ADVERTISING.
LOCAL MATTER, 10 cents a line; 50 cents an inch for every insertion.

PURE GROUND BONE.
PRICE REDUCED.
By the introduction of the best machinery we are enabled to produce a superior quality of bone, and we now offer our Ground Bone at the mill, without freight, at the following prices:

Quantity	Price
1 bush	\$2.00
2 bush	\$3.50
3 bush	\$5.00
4 bush	\$6.50
5 bush	\$8.00
10 bush	\$15.00
20 bush	\$28.00
30 bush	\$40.00

Single ton, or less than 20 bush, \$4.00 per ton. Eight tons, and less than 20 bush, \$34.00 per ton. Extra fine, or extra good, \$42.00 per ton. An article of equal merit from our ordinary grade, but the same in color, respect, additional, \$2.50.

Imitate Action
will be pleased with this
EXTRA FINE BONE.
The above prices are available to individuals or clubs.
Our mill is open to the inspection of our customers, and we give them the opportunity to know that they obtain from us
Nothing but the Pure Bone.
It is prepared in the best manner, and we feel sure of a generous support from the farming community.

THOS. WARING & BRO.,
COLORA, CECIL CO., MD.
July 19, 1873-1f
Lister Bones
The Cheapest! The Best!
The Surest!
100 TONS
JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE
AT \$38 PER TON, IN BAGS,
BY
J. TOMES & CO.
Ang. 2, 1873-29.

EXTRA OFFER!
SECOND ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION.
THE CHROMO-CUTS—MIRACULOUSLY FRAMED AND A SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF \$750 PREMIUMS AMOUNTING TO \$4,000.
GIVEN AWAY TO
Every subscriber to the Popular Weekly.
OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND,
In every town, at home or traveling. Large cash prizes and liberal premiums for getting up up on the best outfit. Send at once for Terms and particulars. Address
WATERS & CO., Public, Chicago, June 7, 1873-29.

FOR THE Harvest of 1873!
Having on hand a lot of the leading Machinery, I can sell them at prices lower than if bought after the harvest is in.
THE EXCELSIOR, COMBINED REAPER & MOWER, (WHICH IS THE ORIGINAL POWER.)
THE CHAMPION, Self-Bake, Dropper and Single Mower. Both of which Machines are well known throughout the country for their merits, and they take the lead in Single or Combined Machines. Also,
THRASHING MACHINES, WITH
STEAM, Sweep or Tread Power.
GRAIN DRILLS,
FANS OF DIFFERENT KINDS, BROAD-CAST SOWERS,
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HORSE RAKES, Cutting & Caring.
Rogers' Cultivator,
Cucumber Pump, &c.
All Machinery guaranteed as regular, and of no make. **GASTINGS and EXTRAS** always on hand.
P. C. STRICKLAND, GENERAL AGENT.
J. B. ASH, Salesman.
N. B.—**THRASHING ROBBS,** of other Countries, are sold by me, and Old Ones are repaired. J. B. ASH.
INSURANCE!
FIRE and LIGHTNING.
C. H. MARTEINDALL, Brick Meeting House, Cecil Co., Md., AGENT FOR
The Farmers Mutual of York, Pa.
The Farmers Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, Pa.
The Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, Pa.
The Marine Insurance Co. of London, England.
Policies issued on both Marine and Mutual plans, at reasonable rates.
Losses are promptly paid or damage by Losses, whether the vessel be lost or damaged, or the cargo be lost or damaged.
July 27, 1873-29

THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXXIII--NO. 3. ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1873. WHOLE NO. 1,611.

CATCHING LARKS.

The boat was hidden under the overhanging hull, and a few yards further up. Robin jumped it out, and panted himself across so quickly and silently, that Madge found him standing in it close to her before she had made up her mind what to say or do.

"It is taking a liberty, I know," said Robin, looking up at her with his frank, pleasant face, and shaking his hair—"But, without wishing to frighten you, I must tell you at once that your aunt's property is in danger."

"What are you thinking of, that window," exclaimed Madge, clasping her hands in anxiety. "What is to be done? Can you help me?"

"Will you tell me," said Robin gravely, "why you thought so, and what you mean by 'that window,'"

"The window in the room next mine, where the plate-chest is. I went in last night to close the fastening gone, and any one could get in so easily from the close to it. I went directly to tell my cousin, but he was angry, and laughed at me for being afraid."

"I know," said Robin. "Oh, I thought the old lady was your aunt. And did you say anything to the servants?"

"I spoke to the butler this morning, but he told me not to be alarmed; he would see to it. I ought not to say so, perhaps, but I do not quite like his manner, and have felt more afraid ever since."

Madge hardly realized that her confidence in Robin had suddenly removed the load of depression and anxiety which had been weighing upon her all day.

"He said he would see to it, did he?"

"Yes, that was all."

"Well, don't be alarmed, because the danger is past, and you are perfectly safe now. But, listen to what I heard this afternoon from a lad called Hiddell, who has his wits about him."

"What are you the young man that has succeeded to everything?" Robin loved. "Then, what can you want here?"

"I came to tell you, Miss Thorne, that a gang of burglars intend to break into your house tonight. Don't be alarmed, please. It's all right. I've told the police."

Miss Thorne, who had been standing upright, dropped into her chair with a gasp, which alarmed Robin.

"Can I get anything?" said Madge, anxiously.

"Don't be a fool, child. Well, go on—What are the police going to do?"

"They wish, if possible, to catch the old man went away silently."

"Now, then," said Miss Thorne, when she had heard the door in the back hall swing behind him, "throw away the contents of that precious tumbler on the grass. Not I'll find out what the old wretch meant to do me. Get that glass empty; it into that lock it up in the chimney, and give me the key. Very costly done. No mix me some wine-and-water in that other tumbler, and fill the wine-glass for yourself."

"I would rather not, thank you," began Madge.

"Do as I tell you," answered Miss Thorne; and she was accordingly obeyed.

Joseph came in again, shut the windows, and took the tray with the empty glasses, looking as stolid as an old elephant.

"Send Lawrence with my candle at once," said Miss Thorne. "I wonder what makes me feel so sleepy, Margaret."

"After all I've done for him, Well, let justice take its course. Mr. Hyde, I am obliged to you. I don't know why you should take any trouble to preserve my property. However, settle the business your own way. But how did you find out all this?"

"What are you thinking of, that window," exclaimed Madge, clasping her hands in anxiety.

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