American Union

TWO MINUTES TOO LATE.

With his good-bye ringing in her ears, Drucie Miller re-entered the little telegraph office and dropped into the chair before the clicking instrument. Glancing at the clock above her head, she noticed that it was almost time for her to close the office for the night, and seek her humble home at the foot of one of the darkened streets of the village. The rumbling of the train which had just left the station was growing fainter and fainter, and the girl listened to it as though it was the voice of a friend who was leaving her for a long time.

She did not expect any more messages that night; the engine breathing heavily from its great iron lungs on the track near her window would not move until the night express had moved up, and the engineer, knowing this, had sought his sweetheart, who lived in the village.

Tom Gray, the engineer of the train just departing, was Drucie's lover, and his intimate friends knew when the wedding was to take place. He had not known her long, but that did not matter, since he was a true fellow, who loved her with all his heart, and with all hers she loved him.

The rumble of the train at length died away, and Drucie was about to shut off the current and leave the office when a message began to fall upon her ears.

She started, for the first word drove the color from her cheeks, and standing over the instrument she heard this message:

"Number ten switch at Colby till number six passes. Six just starting!"

"Six just starting! My God! They will meet!" cried the beautiful operator, starting from the table. "What can I do to save him—them!"

And with her eyes staring at the clock she stood in the centre of the room, thinking of the two trains approaching each other through the mist that almost hid the moon.

The real situation, enough to blanch a young girl's cheeks, was appalling.

The order for the train which had just left Fletcher to switch at Colby could not be obeyed now. The telegraph could not stop it, for there was no night office at Colby. It was an unusual matter for six to leave Fort Wayne before the arrival of number ten; but as the latter train was some twelve minutes behind time on that particular night, six, anxious to leave on time to save its connections, telegraphed to Fletcher the message which had so started Ducie Miller. From Fletcher to a point four miles below Colby, the company had completed a double track, which, when finished to Fort Wayne, would obviate the trouble of switching and prevent accidents.

When Drucie recovered her self possession, she started from the office with the message in her hand. It had arrived just two minutes too late, and Tom Gray, unconscious of its existence, was driving his engine ahead and thinking of the girl he had lately kissed adieu. He knew that it was known in Fort Wayne that he was unavoidably behind time, and thought that according to custom the express waiting there would not move out until he arrived.

But let us return to Ducie Miller.

She saw the freight engine standing on the new track already mentioned, and caught a glimpse of the young fireman asleep on his box.

A determined resolution entered her head, and the next moment she was in the engine room with her hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Thank you, Miss Drucie!" said the boy, rousing himself with a yawn.

"Laws a mercy!"——

"Get out and uncouple that freight!" cried she. "Tom's moved out, and if he doesn't switch off at Colby everybody will be killed. We must catch him!"

The boy, with a cry of horror, left the engine, and a minute later the freight cars were standing idly on the track, while the engine and its tender were moving out, gaining momentum at each revolution of the wheel.

"What'll Dick say when he comes back and finds his engine gone!" said the boy, looking into Drucie's face.

"What do we care what he says! What is Dick's life to the precious lives on the two trains? Jim how fast can this engine travel?'

"About two miles a minute!" the boy answered, with a smile. "She's the swiftest bird on the road. But I don't think that we can catch number ten; we might if we had Dick with us. He knows how to manage the Belle.'

"And so do I. Wood up, Jim! Fill the furnace chuck full. We must catch Tom this side of the track's terminus, or—'

The girl paused and looked at the pale boy.

"Or what, Mis Drucie?'

"Or blow up!"

"That's what the matter,' said Jim, catching her spirit. "And we'll catch him, too! Wood, wood! There, the furnace is chuck full. Golly—whiz! how we are going!"

Darcie smiled faintly at the boy, and noted the hand of the gague. The engine had received new momentum which momentarilly increased, and at once Jim, who had been trying to pierce the haze, said:

"Two miles a minute, I'll bet Miss Darcie. If it was daylight the telegraph poles would resemble a fine tooth comb.'

But the girl did not reply. She stood before the lever wishing that she could urge the engine to greater speed. She had calculated that the two trains would meet in a gulch that embraced the great curve about six miles below Colby. It was a terrible place for a collission, and the loss of life there would be great. The haze or mist would prevent the engineers from signaling each other, and the collision was inevitable.

The train, which seemed to have broken loose, rushed madly on, with Jim looking at Darcie, whom he was inclined to believe mad. The cold mist, slowly turning to a drizzle, was occasionally blown against his face by the wind; it served to cool his heated temples, and to make him think calmly of his situation and the folks at home.

So fast were they moving, that they seemed to glide over the rails, scarcely touching them in the mad career, and when Durcie told Jim to listen for the sound of Tom's train ahead, the boy poked his head out of the window and held his breath.

"'Pears to me I head a sound' he said, without turning his head. "Mebbe I'm mistaken—so many things 'pear to me just now.'

"Thank God!" ejaculated the girl.—"Listen with all your might, Jim. Oh, for the speed of a bullet.

Her face was glowing with heat, and while Jim listened she opened the furnace door threw in the last sticks of wood they possessed.

"The wood is gone, Jim. How far yet can we go at this rate of speed?'

"About fifteen miles,' the boy answered—"twenty of 'em if we must do it.'

"Then we'll catch him. Colby must be nine miles away yet, and the gulch is six miles further on—fifteen miles. "Jim, can't you hear him yet?'

"No. Guess I was mistaken awhile back,' the boy said, and Darcie's countenance fell.

"There's the sound again!" he exclaimed, a minute later. "Listen for yourself, girl.'

Darcie went to the window and put her head out.

"That's Tom!" she cried. "Oh, heaven let me save him and all the other precious lives to-night!"

With this prayer she turned to the furnace again and smiled at the red-hot doors. The engine and its empty tender seemed to fly over the track, and when Darcie looked at Jim again she found him standing at the gauge.

"What's the matter Jim.?' she asked.

He came forward with hand extended toward the little instrument.

"A little more fire and we'll blow up!' he gasped.

"Tom would hear the explosion and stop his train. That might prevent the collission!" was Darcie's reply,

It was now evident that the sound ahead was that of Tom Gray's train, and the girl prepared to warn her lover of his danger. The tracks were quite close, and she told the fire boy to watch the machinery while she attended to that part of the warning work which she had allotted to herself.

With palid face and almost throbless heart she took her station at the window, heeding not the drizzling rain that beat into her face, and awaited the decisive moment.

The sound of the train on the other track grew momentarily more distinct, and the daring girl fancied that she heard number six coming through the valley below Colby.

"Yes, it's Tom!" she cried to encourage the boy at the lever. "I see his light.—Now,'

Then she leaned out the window and shouted at the top of her voice:

"Switch at Colby! Switch at Colby! Colby, six! Colby, six!"

Many times she repeated her cry, and all at once she dashed by the heavy train.

Right into her lover's face as he leaned from his engine she shouted. "Switch at Colby!" and heard the shrieks that told her he would obey.

"Saved! saved, Jim!" she cried with joy, turning upon the breathless boy who was already checking the Belle's speed.

"Golly—whiz! Darcie they ought to give us a train?' he said, laughing. "If we can ever stop the Belle, we'll go back; but the girl's got her spunk up and would run on forever.'

Drucie Miller returned to the window with a heart full of thankfulness, for Tom had heard and already was running on the switch at Colby.

After a while the Belle was got under control and backed with lessened fires.

"Listen!" suddenly cried Jim.

"Yes, number six is coming; but we don't fear her now!" said Drucie, with a smile. "Tom and his passengers are safe on the switch.'

The next moment number six dashed by and Drucie laughed and actually clapped her hands.

The meeting between Tom Gray and his love cannot be described.

"Your head light seemed a meteor,' he said to her; "and I knew your voice—I don't know why. I guess you made the time coming down.'

"Time!" cried Jim; I don't think the wheels touched the rails more'n half the time. If it had been day, the mile stones would have looked like a rake.'

There was a laugh at the boy's exageration, and when Tom took Drucie aside he kissed her.

It was not the only kiss she got that night for all the women on the train kissed the girl who had saved their lives, and Tom Gray said he wouldn't get jealous when the mustached passengers bent over Drucie, blushed like a rose.

The story of Drucie's feat crept into the papers, and though my story may be old to some of my readers, I have told it because I believe it will bear repetition.

Dick Lambert forgave Drucie for running away with his engine, and Jim, the fire boy, never grows weary of telling about that 'run.'

Tom Gray is still on the road, but Drucie does not listen to the click-click of the sounder any more. Every night at eight o'clock she holds a little boy up to the window, and he cries "papa!" and clasps his little hands as the engine dashes by.

LET a young gentleman and a young lady try the following scientific experiments; A galvanic battery is set in motion, and while he takes one handle in one of his hands she takes the other handle in one of hers. Then let them softly kiss each other. This is an improvement on the Brooklyn style, and it brings out all the fireworks there are in two loving souls.

Agriculture the Remedy for Hard Times.

A writer in the N. Y. *Times* thinks "that the road to a revival of our national prosperity lay in the development of our agricultural resources. I do not think,' he says, "that in this matter we will be allowed a choice, for in the near future labor and capital will be driven to the soil. It is no longer the question with our young how to get rich, but how to get a living. There is at the present time no trade, profession, or business that is not over-crowded. In all our country villages there are more storekeepers, blacksmiths, shoemakers, doctors and clergy than can possibly obtain a decent living, and we see tradespeople and work-people roaming from place to place, leaving one over-crowded locality for another, in the vain hope of finding a vacancy somewhere. How it is in our cities I need not tell you. The only occupation which is not overdone, which never was and never will be overdone, is farming. The force of the whole argument is condensed in this picture: On the one hand, every avenue closed; on the other, abundant room for all. Under these circumstances things must eventually adjust themselves, and it would be needless to recommend what must perforce happen, were it not by recognizing the fact in advance of its forced acceptance, the proper equilibrium may be established easily, instead of through a crisis."

HE WAS BURNING UP.—When the temperance excitement was at its height in Newark, Ohio, a stalwart citizen felt the necessity of bracing himself up. The mayor had ordered the closing of all saloons and drinking places, and the police had enforced the regulations rigidly. But there was a back door in Gingerbread Row, and behind the bar was long range lightning whiskey. The stalwart citizen crept in, got his drink and beat a retreat. Soon he was overwhelmed with burning sensations in his stomach. Something seemed to be blazing there, and he rushed into a doctor's office exclaiming: "For God's sake pump me out quick.' 'What is wrong with you?' "Get the pump ready while I am telling you. I'm burning up inside. Hurry. I took a drink down on Gingerbread Row. They have put a job up on me. I am poisoned.' The doctor suddenly interposed: "Why, I smell something burning myself;' and opening the patient's waistcoat found a hole three inches in diameter burned in the shirt-front. While the stalwart citizen was taking his drink, he had dropped a cigar stump between his waistcoat and shirt. "Didn't you smell smoke?' asked the doctor. 'You're right, I did; but I thought it was coming out of my mouth.'

JOY BRINGERS.—Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, flinging out pleasure on every side through the air to every one, far and near, that can listen. Some men fill the air with their presence and sweetness, as orchards in October days fill the air with perfume of ripe fruit. Some women cling to their own houses, like the honeysuckle over the door, yet, like it, sweeten all the region with the subtle fragrance of their goodness. There are trees of righteousness, which are ever dropping precious fruit around them. There are lives that shine like star beams, or charm the heart like songs upon a holy day.

How great a bounty and a blessing it is to hold the royal gifts of the soul, so that they shall be music to some, and fragrance to others, and life to all! It would be no unworthy thing to live for, to make the power which we have within us the breath of other men's joy; to scatter sunshine where only clouds and shadows reign; to fill the atmosphere where earth's weary toilers must stand, with a brightness which they cannot create of themselves; and which they long for, enjoy and appreciate.

HARDSHIPS have forced us to struggle, and we are glad of it. Sorrows have bathed our eyes in tears; but the tears have turned to crystals. Anxieties have given us many a troubled day and restless night, but the morning and the evening have been visitors with splendor. We cannot see so much of the world as we once could, but we can see vastly more of what is beyond it. We are not so sensitive to the touch of things without us as we once were, but we are more sensitive to the inspirations of our inner consciousness. Mortality may not be less dreaded, but immortality is more desired. We have had our infancy and one childhood, and shall have neither again. We are not going backward in life but forward into the glories of the measurcless duration, and into the awful depths of the ageless existence. And most grandly do we exult in the outlook. Behind us are toys, baubles, crushed ambitions, and buried hopes; before us death, deliverance, and an eternal weight of glory. "We nightly pitch our moving tent' in nearer neighborhood with heaven. We shall soon strike it for the last time, amid the splendors of the eternal daybreak.

THE FARMER'S ADVANTAGES.—Whatever may be said of the hardships of the farmer, (and many of them are imaginary,) he is the independent man after all. While banks are breaking, merchants failing, foundries cooling down, mills stopping, and manufactories becoming silent, the farmer's soil is just as profitable as ever.—His markets may seem dull, it is true, and he may at times feel discouraged, but he has his own living—starvation never crosses his path. His cotton fields and his sheep will yield him clothing, his granaries bread, his stock meat, and his garden and orchard luxuries. So, amid the real distress of other callings, he is still the independent farmer. Young man, think of these things before you make up your mind to look up some other calling.

The man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which when touched accidentally, even resounds with melody.

LARGE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS.
—:x:—
H. BLACKISTON & SON

HAVE just returned from the City with their recent purchases. Our Stock is large and well selected. We feel confident that customers generally will find it to their interest to give our

Stock an Inspection.

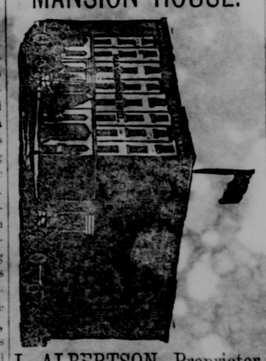
We think that we can sell our goods as cheap as they can be bought at other places. Call and see for yourselves. Our stock consists of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Hardware,
Glassware,
Queensware, &c.,

and many other things useful in families.
☞ Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

P. S.—We must insist on prompt payment by all persons that we accommodate with goods on time. We cannot continue to run bills from year to year.
H. BLACKISTON & SON.
may3-tf.

MANSION HOUSE.



I. ALBERTSON, Proprietor.
Rooms First-Class.
GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD AT
$1.50 PER DAY.
N. W. Cor. St. Paul & Fayette Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
may17-1y.

GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap*, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

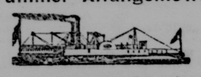
Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"
Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

C. R. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

Chester River
Steamboat Co.
Summer Arrangement.



ON and after Thursday, July 5th, 1877, the splendid new Iron Steamer

B. S. FORD

Will make daily excursions from Chester River to Baltimore: leaving Chestertown daily, at 7 A. M.; Rolph's 7 1-4; Booker's 7 1-2; Quaker Neck 7.40; Queenstown Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8.45; Queenstown, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45; Kent Island, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 9.00; Kent Island, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9.00.

Returning, leaving Baltimore daily, at 2 1-2 P. M., making the above stops. By the above arrangement Passengers will have several hours in Baltimore to transact business and return same day.

Fare to Baltimore and return same day, $1.50. Fare to Baltimore and return next day, $2.00.

Liberal reductions to Sunday Schools and Societies making excursions to Baltimore.

Freights received daily up to time of starting.
H. A. ALBERT,
july26-tf. Secretary.

Cheap Boots
AT REDUCED PRICE—two dollars a pair at H. BLACKISTON & SON.

A FRESH supply of cigars and Tobacco at H. BLACKISTON'S.

FRESH DRUGS
AND
MEDICINES.

CALL and see Dr. Fisher, at the Drug Store where, you may obtain the article you so much stand in need of. His Stock has been greatly increased and he feels assured that there but few demands that he cannot meet. If there is one article he has not got you may rest assured he will procure it for you.

His Prescription List
is as nearly complete as you will be likely to find in a country Drug Store.

His Patent Medicines
are standard articles such as
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,
AGUE CURE,
CATHARTIC PILLS;
SCHENCK'S PREPARATIONS;
SELLER'S,
WRIGHT'S
AND SHOLL'S
PILLS;
HALL'S CECILLIAN HAIR RENEWER;
GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER;
BOSCHEE'S SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY &c.
WILBER'S COD LIVER OIL AND LIME;
DR. BULL'S PREPARATIONS;
DR. GROVE'S ANODYNE;
SOOTHING SYRUP;
BRONCHIAL TROCHES & WORM CANDY;
BITTERS—HOSTETTER'S, VINEGAR, AND MISHLER'S;
FINK'S MAGIC OIL;
ELLIS' SOLUTION OF CITRATE MAGNESIA;
CONDITION POWDERS AND OIL CAKE MEAL FOR HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS &c., &c.
—ALSO—
FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY
HAIR OILS, &c.
PAPER, ENVELOPES
PENS, HOLDERS, PENCILS, &c., &c.
Many other articles not mentioned.

Cheap Boots & Shoes
—:o:—
I HAVE just returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of

French Calf and Spanish Sole Leather

for the purpose of manufacturing gentlemens Boots and Shoes in the latest styles and fashions.

A Fit Always Guaranteed.

I have now on hand a large stock of Childrens' and Boys' Gaiters, Ladies Gaiters and Boots and Gents' Gaiters, Low Quartered Shoes, Boots and Brogans, which I am selling at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Come and see my Stock.

HARNESS.

I am manufacturing Harness at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms—repairing done at the shortest notice.

Thanking the public for the kind patronage extended to me, I hope by strict attention to business to merit and receive a continuation of the same.
5-31-y. WM. T. SHEWBROOKS.

Choptank Nurseries
DENTON, MD.
PETERS & DOWLING,
Proprietors,
OFFER FOR SALE THIS FALL,

50,000 select Peach Trees, No. 1, embracing all the leading varieties, such as the early Beatrice, early Louise and early Rivers.—They have also late varieties, such as the Ringgold Cling, Nanticoke and Bilyus late October, Reeves Late Yellow and Key Port Late White.

PEARS—standard and dwarf, including all the leading varieties.

APPLES—about 50,000, from three to four years old, including all the Southern winter varieties.

APRICOTS, CHERRIES and PLUMS, Shade and Ornamental trees, Roses and bedding plants, &c.

SMALL FRUITS, such as Gooseberries Currants, Raspberries, Blackberries and 300,000 Conovers' collossal Asparagus, Rhubarb, &c. Also 500,000 Osage Oranges, one year old.

PETERS & DOWLING are practical Nurserymen and the public may rely upon every article sold by them being true to representation.

☞ Send in your orders early.
PETERS & DOWLING,
Oct15-tf. Denton, Md.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

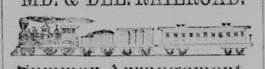
Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

$5 to $20 Per Day at home. Samples worth $1 free.
-9-tf.] STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LARD OIL at H. BLACKISTON'S.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Summer Arrangement.

On and after *Monday, August 6th, '77*, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave	No. 1,	No. 2,
Easton,	4.30 A. M.	10.30 A. M.
Woodland,	4.45	10.45
Cordova,	4.55	11 00
Hillsboro,	5.10	11.20
Ridgely,	5.25	11.40
Greensborough,	5.45	12.05 P. M.
Goldsboro,	6.00	12.30
Henderson,	6.10	12.50
Marydel,	6.25	1.05
Slaughters,	6.40	1.20
Kenton,	6.55	1.35
Clayton, Arrive	7.10	2.20
Wilmington,	8.50	4.20
Philadelphia,	10.08	5.45
Baltimore,	11 35	7 55
New York,	2.05 P. M.	10.05

GOING SOUTH.

Leave	No. 1,	No. 2. Thursdays only.
New York,	8.25 P. M.	12.55 P. M.
Baltimore,	6.50 A. M.	3 00
Philadelphia,	8.00	5 15
Wilmington,	9.35	6.30
Clayton,	11.15	8.10
Kenton,	11.30	8.25
Slaughters,	11.45	8.40
Marydel,	12.00	8.55
Henderson,	12.15 P. M.	9.05
Goldsboro,	12.30	9.20
Greensboro,	12.50	9.40
Ridgely,	1 05	9.55
Hillsboro,	1.20	10 10
Cordova,	1.35	10.25
Woodland,	1.45	10.35
Easton, Arrive,	2.00	10.50

All freights must be at the various stations at least Thirty (30) Minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours. J. L. CALDWELL,
aug-16-y. Superintendent.

Grand Spring Opening
—OF—
MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS
—AT—
Mrs. M. S. Norris'
FASHIONABLE BAZAAR
(OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.)

Wonderful Attractions,
Beautiful Styles,
Latest Fashions.

STOCK heavy and complete in every particular. Embracing every article pertaining to the business.

Trimmings of all kinds—an immense stock. Hamburg Edgings and insertings in great variety and as low as possible.

Ribbons of all shades, quality and styles, a stock unsurpassed, if equalled on the shore.

Ladies can be suited in any article in my line, in point of quality, style and price. A call is all that is necessary to convince; for I do not boast of selling the best goods for the least money. This is a bold assertion, but I leave the matter with my customers as to its verification. Call and see the most complete stock on exhibition outside the cities.

Thankful for the immense patronage heretofore extended, I earnestly solicit a continuance feeling assured however that my mode of doing business, will not only retain my old, but gain a goodly number of new customers. With respect,
MRS. M. S. NORRIS,
apr26-y. Easton, Md.

CABINET MAKING
AND
UNDERTAKING
—:o:—
I GIVE NOTICE through this medium that I still continue to carry on at my old business stand

CABINET MAKING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Undertaking A Specialty.

No pains spared in trying to give satisfaction. Persons taking measures for coffins should give the exact length of the corpse.
A good hearse, nearly new, a gentle horse and a trusty driver.
All material of the best class.
I will also brick up graves when desired.
Scythe and cradles at shortest notice of white ash.
All work put up with sharp tools.
Forty years experience in the above business I flatter myself that my work cannot be surpassed on this shore. In my absence my brother, Collison Pritchett, will be found at my house or shop.
Orders should be sent in early for Scythe and Cradles.
Our thanks for past patronage.
Respectfully the public's ob't. servant.
5-6-tf. EDWARD PRITCHETT.

GREENSBOROUGH
Carriage Works.
Encourage Home Manufacture.
JAS. S. RICKARDS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he is engaged in the manufacture of Carriages at his shops in the town of Greensborough, and that work is put up under his own inspection and in the neatest and most substantial manner. Carriages of all styles and descriptions put up according to order, and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I have in my employ the best of workmen and use the best material.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Special attention given to
REPAIRING AND PAINTING.

Old Carriages taken in exchange for new.

Hoping to receive a liberal share of public patronage and to give my customers satisfaction in their dealings, I invite them to give me a trial.
J. S. RICKARDS,
may25-tf. Greensborough, Md.

DRESS-MAKING.
Mrs. C. M. King

IS prepared to cut and fit Ladies and Children's Dresses, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Using "Cornwell's self-fitting Chart"—the old method of so *often* trying on, entirely done away, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Also prepared to cut and make gentlemen's shirts. Public patronage respectfully solicited. Place of business, opposite Mr. Allen Moore's residence.
MRS. C. M KING,
apr12-tf. Greensboro, Md.

REV. W. C. AMES,
DENTAL SURGEON,
BURRSVILLE, MD.

WILL devote his spare time to the practice of his profession.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed.
jun21-tf.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free.
3-9-tf.] TRUE & Co., Augusta Maine.

GEO. T. MELVIN. M. S. MUTCHLER.
MELVIN & MUTCHLER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
OFFICES: Denton, Md. Greensboro, Md
☞ Special attention paid to the collection of claims. [jly12-y.

W. F. COOK,
Watch Maker
AND JEWELER,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Confectionery, Notions &c., &c.
MAIN STREET,
may18-6m GREENSBORO', MD.

CHOPTANK
HOTEL,
Denton, Maryland.

HAVING leased the Choptank Hotel property, formerly occupied by Capt. Thos. E. Heather, I am prepared to accommodate boarders by the day, week or month, on reasonable terms.

LIVERY STABLE.

I also keep horses and carriages to hire on very moderate terms.
I hope by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of patronage.
jan11-y ANDREW BAGGS, Jr.

TAILORING
J. W. Irving,

FORMERLY of Centreville and lately of Chestertown, has located himself in Denton, and proposes to carry on the

Tailoring Business

in all its branches, and hopes by strict attention to the same to merit the patronage of the public.

Cutting, Scouring and Repairing

done in the best manner, and all work done by him is warranted to give satisfaction. To his former patrons of Queen Anne and Caroline he returns his thanks and should they need his services they will find him located opposite the Brick Hotel, Street. [

HOUSE CARPENTRY
—:o:—

HAVING PERMANENTLY located in Denton, I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Caroline county that I am prepared to contract for the erection of Houses, either by contract or by the day. My work shall be done in a faithful and workmanlike manner, so as to give entire satisfaction.

REPAIRING

old buildings or improvements added in any style of architecture when desired. Persons contemplating building or adding improvements are requested to call and see me and get estimates. I hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Picture Frames of Walnut Gilt and all other kinds furnished to order.

My shop at present is opposite the Building and Loan Association.
WM. F. MURPHEY.
1-6-1y. Denton, Md

BLACKSMITHING,
AT LOW PRICES.
John T. Comegys.

I AM STILL engaged in the Blacksmiths Business at the old stand, but after the first of January next, I will discontinue the Wheelwrighting altogether, and continue the Blacksmiths business only.

I still continue at my old prices for Horse Shoeing.

Plain Shoeing - $1.00.
With Steel Toes - $1.25.

I have also the sole right of E. B. Burton's Sub-soil Pulverising Plow, for the 3rd, 4th and 5th Districts. This attachment can be attached to any Plow at a cost of only $5.—Satisfaction Guaranteed.
JNO. T. COMEGYS,
Oct-12-tf. Denton, Md.

Whitelock's Vegetator.
Reduced Price.

AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE
W. WHITELOCK & CO'S TRADE MARK
VEGETATOR
BALTIMORE
160
THE CROP PRODUCER

$3.50 per bag. $3.50 per bag.
Quality Guaranteed.
BEST MATERIAL USED,
NOT SOON EXHAUSTED.
Produces the Grain.
Can be Drilled,
UNIFORM IN QUALITY.
Discounts to Dealers and Clubs.
W. Whitelock & Co.,
No 44 South Street,
jun28-4mos. Baltimore.

BEST Refined Lard Oil, $1 per gallon at B. G. STEVENS.

CARRIAGE SHAFTS, (dressed) 65 cents per pair at B. G. STENENS.

A SPLENDID BROWN SUGAR, 12 1-2 cts. per lb. at B. G. STEVENS.

CART TIRES, (all sizes) 3 cts. per lb. at B. G. STEVENS.

CARRIAGE TIRES, (all sizes) 3 1-2 cts. per lb. at B. G. STEVENS.

A SPLENDID WOOD SEAT CHAIR $3 per set at B. G. STEVENS.

CANE SEAT CHAIRS $5 per set at B. G. STEVENS.

BOILED LINSEED OIL, low, at B. G. STEVENS.

THE Best Assortment of Goods in the country at B. G. STEVENS.

BARGAINS IN STORE at B. G. STEVENS.