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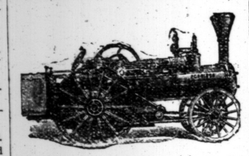
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NOTICE

The business formerly conducted by C. R. Leonard & Brother, will hereafter be continued by E. T. Leonard, member of the late firm. All business attended to my care will receipt prompt and careful attention.
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Summer Time Table in effect Monday, June 30th, 1884.

EAST BOUND.
(Read Down.)

Mail Exp.	1 Lim.	7 Exp.	5 Mix*	13 Acc.	15 Exp.	9 Exp.	17 Lim.	Distance from Baltimore	STATIONS.	Distance from Eastern Shore	2 Exp.	4 Lim.	6 Exp.	8 Mix*	14 Acc.	16 Exp.	10 Lim.	12 Exp.	WEST BOUND. (Head Up.)
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.				A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
2 00	02 00	5 40	.....	.....	4 00	.....	.....	0.00	..... Leave	131.00	9 30	10 50	.....	.....	.....	1 05	10 05	.....	0.00
									BALTIMORE (Pier 9 Light Street) Arrive										
5 00	5 40	8 40	.....	.....	7 00	10 00	.....	131.00	..... Arrive	0.00	6 30	4 00	.....	.....	.....	11 30	5 45	.....	131.00
									..... Leave										
5 18	5 58	8 58	11 20	6 35	7 18	10 15	10 45	144.00	Claiborne Arrive	87.00	6 12	3 42	7 45	8 25	8 50	11 12	5 27	7 42	144.00
									..... Leave										
5 19	5 59	8 59	11 21	6 36	7 19	10 16	10 46	144.00	McDaniel	87.00	6 11	3 41	7 44	8 24	8 49	11 11	5 26	7 41	144.00
5 23	6 03	9 03	11 25	6 40	7 23	10 20	10 50	144.00	Tunis Mills	87.00	6 07	3 37	7 40	8 20	8 45	11 07	5 22	7 37	144.00
5 28	6 13	9 13	11 35	6 50	7 33	10 30	11 00	144.00	Bonfield	87.00	5 57	3 27	7 30	8 10	8 35	11 01	5 12	7 27	144.00
5 32	.....	9 04	11 42	6 57	7 40	10 37	11 07	150.00	Easton Junction	87.00	5 50	3 20	7 23	8 03	8 28	10 54	5 05	7 20	144.00
5 38	.....	9 10	11 48	7 03	7 46	10 43	11 13	150.00	Easton Arrive	87.00	5 45	3 15	7 18	7 58	8 23	10 49	5 00	7 15	144.00
5 38	.....	9 10	11 48	7 03	7 46	10 43	11 13	150.00	Easton Leave	87.00	5 45	3 15	7 18	7 58	8 23	10 49	5 00	7 15	144.00
5 47	.....	9 19	11 57	7 12	7 56	10 52	11 22	150.00	Kirkham	87.00	5 36	3 06	7 09	7 49	8 14	10 40	4 51	7 06	144.00
		9 24	12 02	7 17	8 01	10 57	11 27	150.00	Bloomfield	87.00	5 31	3 01	7 04	7 44	8 09	10 35	4 46	7 01	144.00
									..... Leave										
5 57	6 30	9 25	12 50	7 18	7 15	7 46	10 45	159.00	Arrive	72.00	5 30	3 00	7 03	7 43	8 08	10 34	4 45	7 00	144.00
									Leave										
			1 00	7 25		7 37	7 48	161.00	Turner	66.00			6 43	7 23		10 14	4 25	6 40	124.00
6 12	.....	9 33	1 08	7 33	8 06	8 02	10 53	167.00	Bethlehem	61.00			6 35	7 15		10 06	4 17	6 32	116.00
6 19	7 05	9 41	1 16	7 41	8 13	8 09	11 01	173.00	Preston	55.00			6 29	7 09		10 00	4 11	6 26	110.00
6 23	.....	9 48	1 21	7 46	8 18	8 14	11 06	178.00	Hurlock	50.00			6 24	7 04		9 55	4 06	6 21	105.00
6 30	.....	9 54	1 28	7 53	8 25	8 21	11 13	184.00	Hurlock	44.00			6 18	6 58		9 49	4 00	6 15	99.00
									Ennalls	38.00			6 12	6 52		9 43	3 54	6 09	93.00
6 39	7 14	10 03	1 37	8 02	8 34	8 30	11 22	193.00	Brookview	33.00			6 07	6 47		9 38	3 49	6 04	88.00
6 44	.....	10 08	1 42	8 07	8 39	8 35	11 27	198.00	Ridgely	28.00			6 02	6 42		9 33	3 44	5 59	83.00
6 54	.....	10 18	1 52	8 17	8 49	8 45	11 37	208.00	Queen Anne	18.00			5 52	6 32		9 23	3 34	5 49	73.00
7 05	.....	10 29	2 03	8 28	9 00	8 56	11 48	219.00	Denton	8.00			5 42	6 22		9 13	3 24	5 39	63.00
									Barren Creek Springs	0.00									
7 21	7 55	10 45	2 19	8 44	9 16	9 12	12 04	235.00	Whiteleysburg	15.00			5 26	6 06		8 57	3 08	5 23	47.00
7 26	8 00	10 50	2 24	8 49	9 21	9 17	12 09	240.00	Hebron	20.00			5 21	6 01		8 52	3 03	5 18	42.00
7 36	8 10	11 00	2 34	8 59	9 31	9 27	12 19	250.00	Mardela	30.00			5 11	5 51		8 42	2 53	5 08	32.00
7 42	8 16	11 06	2 40	9 05	9 37	9 33	12 25	256.00	Salisbury Arrive	36.00			5 05	5 45		8 36	2 47	5 02	26.00
									Salisbury Leave										
7 50	8 24	11 14	2 48	9 13	9 45	9 41	12 33	264.00	Walston's	42.00			4 57	5 37		8 28	2 39	4 54	18.00
7 53	8 27	11 17	2 51	9 16	9 48	9 44	12 36	267.00	Parsonsburg	45.00			4 54	5 34		8 25	2 36	4 51	15.00
8 00	8 34	11 24	2 58	9 23	9 55	9 51	12 43	274.00	Pittsville	52.00			4 47	5 27		8 18	2 29	4 44	8.00
8 10	8 44	11 34	3 08	9 33	10 05	10 01	12 53	284.00	New Hope	62.00			4 37	5 17		8 08	2 19	4 34	0.00
8 27	9 00	11 50	3 24	9 49	10 21	10 17	1 09	300.00	Whaleyville	78.00			4 21	5 01		7 52	2 03	4 18	16.00
8 40	9 13	12 03	3 37	10 02	10 34	10 30	1 22	313.00	St. Martin's	91.00			4 08	4 48		7 39	1 50	4 05	29.00
8 50	9 23	12 13	3 47	10 12	10 44	10 40	1 32	323.00	Berlin	101.00			3 58	4 38		7 29	1 40	3 55	39.00
9 00	9 30	12 20	3 54	10 19	10 51	10 47	1 39	330.00	Ocean City Leave	108.00			3 50	4 30		7 20	1 30	3 45	48.00
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	

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‡ Leave daily except Saturday or Sunday. † Leave Saturdays only. * & r Stops on flag for Baltimore passengers only.
¶ Leave daily. § Leave daily except Sunday. z Does not stop.
f Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers or freight. k Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers for other R stops, regular stops or Baltimore passengers. x Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers for regular stops or Baltimore passengers. n Stops on flag for Baltimore, Ocean City or Easton passengers. p Stops on flag for Baltimore or Salisbury passengers. Parlor Car on Nos. 4, 6, 7, 8 and 9, except No. 6 Mondays

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These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.
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SHINGLES.

COSTLY DERELICTION.

Hundreds of Indictments Found in Memphis Against Careless Officials and Taxpayers.

The Memphis Grand Jury has exposed frauds of gigantic proportions. Through the criminal carelessness and neglect of the county officials, the State and county have been defrauded out of nearly $2,000,000 in revenue during the past eight years.

The Grand Jury began an investigation a few days ago and discovered that nearly 600 saloons and several other firms, embracing nearly every branch of business, had not paid a cent in taxes and privileges in eight years. The jury made a partial report to the Criminal Court, and as a result 736 indictments have been returned against the delinquent. The investigation is to be continued, and the jury will next turn its attention to the derelict officers. Under the statutes they can be indicted for every case where they failed to collect taxes or licenses.

The investigation is the result of a change in the office of the criminal Judge. Judge L. P. Cooper has announced that he intends to inforce the law to the letter, and every person convicted will be punished. The disclosures have created a sensation. The citizens have formed an organization to aid the Criminal Court in bringing the delinquents to justice.

The county has been hard pressed for money for several years to meet necessary expenses, and it was only a short time ago that bonds were issued to raise money to repair the Court House. Had the officials done their duty, the county would have had a large surplus instead of being a borrower.

AN ENGINE EXPLODED.

Two Men Were Killed; Five Boys Fatally Injured and a Horse Killed.

A traction engine belonging to Andrew Ross exploded on the farm of Hiram Berksmith, five miles south of Byron, Ill., Hiram Berksmith was blown to atoms, Andrew Ross, who was running, he engine, had both legs and an arm crushed and was injured internally, so that he died a few hours later.

Five boys from 9 to 14 years old were standing near the engine and were so badly torn and scalded that they cannot recover. Two other men received slight wounds. The engine was blown to fragrants. Parts of it were blown over a radius of 500 feet. A team standing near had the harness torn from them and one horse was killed. No cause for the explosion is known.

BOATMEN say that the water in Lake George, New York, is the lowest known in years. Rocks and shoals almost unheard of before now form impediments to navigation.

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Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.
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9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	.25
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "An Only Son."

TEXT: "Now when He came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her He had compassion on her and said unto her, Weep not, and He came and touched the bier, and they that bore him stood still. And He said, Young man, I say unto thee arise! And he that was dead sat up and began to speak, and He delivered him to his mother."—Luke vii, 12-15.

The text calls us to stand at the gate of the city of Nain. The streets are rush with business and gayety, and the ear is deafened with the hammers of mechanism and the wheels of traffic. Work, with its thousand arms and thousand feet, and thousand feet, fills all the street, when suddenly the crowd parts, and a funeral passes. Between the wheels of work and pleasure there comes a long procession of mourning people. Who is it? A trifler says: "Oh, it's nothing but a funeral. It may have come up from the hospital of the city, or the almshouse, or some low place of the town," but not so, says the serious observer.

There are so many evidences of dire bereavement that we know at the first glance some one has been taken away greatly beloved, and to our inquiry, "Who is this that is carried out with so many offices of kindness and affection?" the reply comes, "The only son of his mother, and she a widow." Stand back and let the procession pass out! Hush all the voices of mirth and pleasure! Let every head be uncovered! Weep with this passing procession and let it be told through all the market places and bazaars of Nain that in Galilee to-day the sepulcher hath gathered to itself "the only son of his mother, and she a widow."

There are two or three things that, in my mind, give especial pathos to this scene. The first is, he was a young man that was being carried out. To the aged death becomes beautiful. The old man halts and pants along the road, where once he bounded like the roe. From the midst of immedicable ailments and sorrows he cries out, "How long, Lord, how long?" Footsore and hardly rested on the hot journey, he wants to get home. He sits in the church and sings, with a tremulous voice, some tune he sang forty years ago and longs to join the better assemblage of the one hundred and forty and four thousand who have passed the flood. How sweetly he sleeps the last sleep! Push back the white locks from the wrinkled temples. They will never ache again. Fold the hands over the still heart. They will never toil again. Close gently the eyes. They will never weep again.

But this man that I am speaking of was a young man. He was just putting on the armor of life, and he was exulting to think how his sturdy bows would ring out above the clangor of the battle. I suppose he had a young man's hope, a young man's ambitions and a young man's courage. He said: "Hitherto many years I have toiled the hungry and clothe the naked." In this city of Nain, where there are so many bad young men, I will be sober and honest and pure and magnanimous, and my mother shall never be ashamed of me." But all these prospects are blasted in one hour. There he passes lifeless in the procession. Behold all that is left on earth of the high hearted young man of the city of Nain.

There is another thing that adds very much to this scene, and that is he was an only son. However large the family it may be, we never could think of splitting one of the lambs. Though they may all have their faults, they all have their excellences that commend them to the parental heart, and if we see a peculiarly constituted boy to-day that you should yield up one of your children out of a very large family you would be confounded and you could not even tell which one it was on account of around whom gathered all the parental expectations. How much care in his education. How much caution in watching his traits! How will carry down the name to other times. How will have entire control of the family property long after the parents had gone to their last reward. He would stand in society a banker, a merchant, a politician, a statesman. No, no. It is all ended. Behold him there. Breath is gone. Life is extinct. The only son of his mother.

There was one thing that added to the pathos of this scene, and that was his mother was a widow. The main hope of that home had been broken, and how he was come up to be the staff. The right hand of his mother. All his manly manhood. And this was the only light left. I suppose she often said, looking at him, "Here is my only treasure." Oh, it is a grand thing to see a young man step out in life and say to his mother: "Don't be down hearted. I will, as far as possible, take father's place, and as long as I live you shall never want anything." But it always that way. Sometimes the young people get tired of the old people. They say they are queer, that they have so many whims, and they sometimes wish them out of the way. A young man and his wife sit at the table, their little son on the floor playing beneath the table. The old father was very old, and his hand shook, so they said, "You shall no more sit with us at the table." And so they gave him a place in the corner, where, day by day, he ate out of an earthen bowl—everything put into that bowl. One day his hand trembled so much he dropped it and it broke, and the son, seated at the elegant table in midfloor, said to his wife, "Now we'll get father a wooden bowl, and that he can't break." So a wooden bowl was procured, and every day old grandfather ate out of that, sitting in the corner. One day, while the eighty young man and his wife were seated at their table, with all the luxuries and their little son sat upon the floor, they saw the lad whittling, and they said "My son, what are you making there?" "Why, I am making a trough for my father and mother to eat out of when they get old."

But this young man of the text was not of that character. He would not belong to that school. I can tell it from the way they mourned over him. He was to be the companion of his mother. He would return how some of the kindness he had received in the days of childhood and boyhood. Aye, he would with his strong hand uphold the form already bent with age. Will he do it? No. In one hour that promise of help and companionship is gone. There is a world of anguish in that one short phrase, "The only son of his mother, and she a widow."

Now my friends, it was upon this scene that Christ came. He came in without any introduction. He stopped the procession. He had only two utterances to make—the one to the mourning mother, the other to the dead. He cried out to the mourning one, "Weep not!" then, striking the bier on which the son lay, He cried out, "Young man, I say unto thee arise!" And he was dead sat up.

I learn from these two things from this subject, and first that Christ was a man. Yet see how that sorrow played upon all the chords of His heart. I think that we do not do Him justice. Christ was a real mourner, certainly than we are, for He was a perfect man. No sailor ever sang in safer harbor more cheerfully than Christ slept in that boat on Galilee. In every home and in every household and funeral of His life in every emotion and affection of His heart every joy and every sorrow of His mind He was a man.

He looked upon the subject as you look off upon the waters. He went into the city of Nain just as you go into society. He breathed hard when He was tired, just as you do when you are exhausted. He fell after sleeping all night in the storm just like you do when you have been exposed to a tempest. It was just as humiliating for Him to beg bread as it would be for you to beg me a penny. He cried just as much insulted by denial for thirst as you do for even as you would if the parental expectations. How much care in his education. How much caution in watching his traits! How will carry down the name to other times. He would have entire control of the family property long after the parents had gone to their last reward. He would stand in society a banker, a merchant, a politician, a statesman. No, no. It is all ended. Behold him there. Breath is gone. Life is extinct. The only son of his mother.

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Now my friends, it was upon this scene that Christ came. He came in without any introduction. He stopped the procession. He had only two utterances to make—the one to the mourning mother, the other to the dead. He cried out to the mourning one, "Weep not!" then, striking the bier on which the son lay, He cried out, "Young man, I say unto thee arise!" And he was dead sat up.

I learn from these two things from this subject, and first that Christ was a man. Yet see how that sorrow played upon all the chords of His heart. I think that we do not do Him justice. Christ was a real mourner, certainly than we are, for He was a perfect man. No sailor ever sang in safer harbor more cheerfully than Christ slept in that boat on Galilee. In every home and in every household and funeral of His life in every emotion and affection of His heart every joy and every sorrow of His mind He was a man.

He looked upon the subject as you look off upon the waters. He went into the city of Nain just as you go into society. He breathed hard when He was tired, just as you do when you are exhausted. He fell after sleeping all night in the storm just like you do when you have been exposed to a tempest. It was just as humiliating for Him to beg bread as it would be for you to beg me a penny. He cried just as much insulted by denial for thirst as you do for even as you would if the parental expectations. How much care in his education. How much caution in watching his traits! How will carry down the name to other times. How will