THE EASTON GAZETTE.

VOL. LXXXI. NO. 41. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1897. WHOLE NO. 4203

THEY GOT NOMINATED,

AND THAT IS EVERYTHING THEY WILL GET.

The Democratic County Ticket Made on Tuesday—Turner, Wooters and Wrightson for Best Offices.

THE Democratic County Convention met in adjourned session on Tuesday. Very little interest was taken, the people being busy with the Fair and enjoying the prosperity resulting from the gold standard and the Dingley tariff. Besides, a feeling of kindly pity was extended to the gentlemen that were put up for slaughter.

The ticket is as follows:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, Frank G. Wrightson of Bay Hundred.

Register of Wills, Chas. R. Wooters of Easton District.

County Commissioner, Frank M. Willis, Chapel district.

Sheriff, J. P. McKnett of Trappe district.

County Surveyor, John W. Gibson of Bay Hundred.

State Senator, J. F. Turner of Easton.

House of Delegates, Frank Orem of St Michaels' Wm. N. Leonard of Trappe and Wm. C. Dudley of Chapel.

It will be noticed that Messrs. Turner and Wooters, who had been aspirants at the primaries for the Clerkship, were put on the ticket. The convention applied the salve in August; the people will administer the narcotic in November.

A number of gentlemen had been mentioned for places on the ticket that did not want to get there. The reason is obvious: For three successive years the Republicans have triumphantly swept Talbot by large majorities, an unparalled record, and they wish to keep out of the way of such zephyrs.

The only resolution was to instruct the candidates for the Legislature, if elected, (which they will not be), to demand the re-enactment of the Eastern Shore Senatorial Law, "by the abrogation of which this section was deprived of its birthright." As Senator Gorman would be re-elected if the Democrats controlled the next Legislature, we think this will not amount to much.

But they did well not to offer any more. They could not consistently denounce the Republicans for the new assessment and free school books, which are monuments to Democratic perfidy; nor for the new election law, which forever prevents a repetition of the Bians infamy, and which has been highly commended by a Democratic Supervisor.

And had they entered the domain of National politics, they would have been in a still worse plight. They could not denounce the Dingley tariff without causing a smile to pass over the countenances of persons that read the news columns of the Philadelphia *Record* and the Baltimore *Sun*, both of which teem with accounts of its beneficent operation; and on the financial question they are hopelessly divided. Indeed, as a prominent member of the party said, "The Democrats of Talbot are not agreed on the tariff, currency or anything else."

C. R. EMRICH. U. S. N.

The Varied and Interesting Adventures of a Visitor to Talbot.

Mr. C. R. Emrich, an officer of the United States Navy, is spending his leave of a couple of months, after a long sea service, with his family at "Harleigh," near Easton. Mr. Emrich is a graduate of the United States Naval Academy of the class of '91, and has seen considerable service in foreign waters, being on the U. S. S. Boston when that vessel was ordered to Chili, during our slight disturbance there some years ago.

The Boston was then sent to Honolulu, and it will be remembered that she was the Flagship there at the time of the Revolution which dethroned the Queen and made a Republic of Hawaii. It was the crew of the Boston that was landed on that occasion.

Later Mr. Emrich was ordered to the U. S. S. Montgomery, and was on her when she was sent to Honduras to settle the "Renton murder case," after which the vessel was kept in the Gulf, watching Cuban Filibusters.

When the U. S. S. Massachusetts was sent to St. John's, N. F., to represent our Navy in the Queen's Jubilee there, Mr. Emrich was an officer on board, and left his ship some ten days ago at Portland, Maine, for his leave.

He speaks with much enthusiasm of our new Navy, and believes its vessels, from Torpedo Boat to Battle Ship, are superior in their class to other Navies, as will be proven if Uncle Sam gets into trouble afloat.

Former Eastonian Appreciated.

President Murdaugh, of the Territorial Normal, delivered a lecture on "Pedagogy" before the teachers of the county normal, Monday morning. Those who were so fortunate as to hear it pronounce it one of the ablest discussions of this subject that they ever listened to. President Murdaugh is a lecturer of marked ability and, having a thorough knowledge of educational matters in all their various details, never fails to please his hearers.—*Oklahoma Champion.*

A Good Investment.

For the small sum of 25 cents you can get more solid pleasure by going to Sparks' Great Syndicate Shows next Wednesday than in any other way. Be sure to go.

Closing out sale of Bicycle Suits at cost by SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTSON HDW. Co. 8-28-2t.

OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Visitors to Easton and Talbot—What Our People Are Doing.

The Avon Hotel has been crowded from first to last during the Fair, the entire force from office to kitchen being on the rush day and night: but Colonel Norris and his able corps of assistants have most ably handled the large crowds, though it has been eat, eat, eat from six a. m. until 10 p. m.

But the Hotel Avon was equal to the occasion, and Colonel says:

"Come again!"

Mrs. T. Dawson Larrimore, and her three daughters, the Misses Mary, Helen and Margaret, of the Hotel Avon, have been the guests of Mrs. C. R. Emrich the week past, at the fine old country mansion of "Harleigh on the Avon."

Little Miss Margaret Larrimore, who has had a long and serious illness has been much improved by the change and has entirely recovered.

Miss Yetta Cramer has returned to her home in Sedalia, Missouri, after passing a part of her vacation with Miss Helen Pratt. Miss Cramer will be pleasantly remembered by many Eastonians as one of the entertainers at the Current Events Club's last meeting, where she recited with much spirit that won for her deserved daplause and revealed her talent as a recitationist of high order.

Prof. W. P. Wright will re-open his Business College at his rooms in the Moreland Block on Monday, September 6, with the expectation of large classes for the coming term. The good work of this instiution has already been attested, and no doubt the practical knowledge gained thereupon will be again sought by our young business men and women.

A pleasant and well-known party of young people have been sojourning the past week at the Hotel Avon, having come to Easton to visit their many friends and also to attend the Fair. In the party, and who hail from Philadelphia are Misses Bertha Kennedy, Nannie and Bessie Bartlett and Messrs. Emory and Douglass Bartlett.

Miss Helen M. Pratt of Easton exhibited a group of excellent water colors, her own artistic work, and which won a prize and much favorable comment.

They were excellent in execution coloring and as original sketches.

Mrs. Colonel Francis H. Johnson won a lot of Premiums by her exhibits, which consisted of Bread, both wheat and rye, Cakes, Preserves, Hams, Butter and other homemade temptations to the human palate.

Mrs. Dr. Ed. R. Trippe's display of plants and flowers were much admired and justly so, as the judges thought when they bestowed the first Premium on some of them.

Miss Tina Dimpful has the reputation of being a decided expert in the making of cake, and she got a premium for her exhibit, and was well earned too.

Mrs. Commodore Hedge Thompson had a most beautiful exhibit of plants and flowers at the Fair, and a number of them deservedly won premiums.

Mrs. Claribel Schofield, nee Cox, who has been in Paris for two years is at Perry Hall this county visiting her mother. She arrived this week.

Miss Nellie Wrightson has return d from a visit to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. She is accompanied home by Mrs. Philip Ried.

Miss Nannie Bartlett and Mr. Emory Bartlett, formerly of Easton, now of Philadelphia, visited old friends in Talbot this week.

Miss Louise Brandford and Miss Maro Knotts, of Hillsboro, and Miss Pearl Smith, of Queen Anne are at Mrs. W. P. Chaffinch.

Miss Virgie Montague who has been spending the past month at Wyoming Dover and Wilmington, has returned home.

Hon. William J. Price, Jr., of the Centreville *Observer*, was a welcome caller at the GAZETTE office yesterday.

Mrs. Dimmock Smith of Baltimore, who is spending some time at Wades' Point, was in Easton a few days this week.

Miss Janie Feldmeyer and Miss Katie Feldmeyer of Annapolis are in Easton this week attending the Fair.

Mr. B. F. Montague and Richard Roberts have returned from a week's visit in Baltimore County.

Miss. Bessie Kennard of Queen Anne's is the guest of the Misses Montague at Poplar Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shannahan, of Easton, are guests of Mr. M. L. Smith. —*Federalsburg Courier.*

Mr. and Mrs. James Miskell of Clifton, Pa. are visiting Mrs. Joseph H. White.

Miss Katherine Feldmeyer of Annapolis is visiting Mrs. Harry G. Councell.

Mr. J. Chas. Eichner, of Cumberland, visited friends in Easton last week.

Miss Addie K. Merritt, of Easton, is visiting Mrs. Cora Lee Snowden, of Dover.

Miss Mary Brown of Chestertown. is the guest of Mrs. Edward Lambert

Miss Kate P. Elliott of Annapolis is visiting Mrs. Eugenia Councell.

Mr. Oscar F. Sturmer returned from his outing Monday evening.

Miss Lily Todd of Cambridge is the guest of Miss Maude Shehan.

Mr. William H. Kemp was in Baltimore this week.

Mr. J. N. Masi spent last week in Baltimore.

Scorched wheat for chicken feed, for sale by Shannahan & Wrightson Hardware Co. 9-4-4t

TALBOT FAIR HAS CLOSED.

THE TWELFTH EXPOSITION PASSED INTO HISTORY.

Began on Tuesday and Ended Yesterday—Good Exhibits and Races and Large Crowds in Attendance.

THE "Fair of '97" is a thing of the past, its gates swinging open to the public on Tuesday, Aug. 31st, and closing yesterday, Sept. 3d. Now that it is over, there is much to be said about it from various standpoints, and also of those upon whose help it relied to make it a thorough success—the people.

A certain prominent New Yorker, a caterer to the public, once said, when learning that the public were not pleased with his management: "*The public be damned.*" That is just what the public do not care to be, for they are the sovereigns in this land of the free.

There are those who assert that the Fair Management do not care enough for the wishes and demands of the people.

Is this charge made from justice, or from personal disappointments? Do those who complain take into consideration the great difficulties the Management have to face, the barriers they have to surmount, and the many obstacles they have to overcome; that they are catering to the many, not the few; many minds and many moods?

To do this it takes a strong man at the helm, one who must know no favoritism, no friendship. The guiding mind and hand must be firm and expect that he is there for the public to damn. He may do his duty as he sees it, and yet make legions of foes with no intention to do so.

Realizing that the Fair is an institution to be patronized freely, supported fully, do the people give it all that it deserves? Do they rally to the aid of the Management, doing all in their power to build up and encourage that which attracts thousands of visitors to our town and county? Is not the patronage of these thousands well worth an effort to secure and hold?

Can any other county, if Talbot Countians and Eastonians put their shoulders to the wheel as all should, make a finer exhibit than was brought together in Idlewild Park Fair Grounds? Where is better wheat raised and flour milled? Can the bottoms of the Mississippi produce finer corn? Look at our vegetables of all kinds, our fruits, our plants, orchids, wealth of flowers, our High School work, artistic work of home artists, embroideries, and various other home exhibits, while the fame of our people as housekeepers has spread far and wide, and preserves, jellies, canned goods, breads and all that is luscious for the table cannot be excelled, if equaled.

Our products of the water are beyond comparison, from oysters and terrapin to wild fowl. Then there are the products of the dairy, butter and cheese, while our horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, geese, ducks and many varieties of chickens and pigeons are an attractive exhibition of themselves.

Our stores, dry goods, hardware, millinery, drug, shoe, gentlemen's furnishings, clothing and groceries, are all worthy of a large city, and could one and all make most attractive exhibits.

But have our merchants, our farmers—speaking as an entirety—supported the Fair as they could and should? Have they shown the desire to advance Talbot's and their own interests, as they can and should?

Talbot can make an exhibit that wouldbring people from far and wide to see, if its citizens would only, one and all, unite to do so, and with the crowds that would come money would flow into the pockets of our merchants and farmers at a 16 to 1 rush as compared with the usual rate.

In time of invasion of their territory many Indian tribes, usually at war the one with the other, at once unite against their common foe, and the same might be said in a peaceful way of Talbot, all petty jealousies and tribulations should be sunk, that all should come together with a will to face the general public with a show of what can be done with a strong pull and a pull altogether in the way of the exhibits of our county's progress, productions and prosperity.

With the people doing their full share for the Fair, on the other hand does the Fair management do all it can for the people? is a question asked by not a few. A reason for this is that the Management seem not always to realize that the Fair being a home institution, home enterprise should be patronized to the exclusion of outsiders. Cannot the printing, for instance, be done even better and as cheap in Easton as elsewhere upon the Eastern Shore? What the Management have to purchase, what they need to procure which *can* be gotten in Easton, should they not give home people the first chance? for it is live and let live. Looking for home support, the Management should support home first. If home cannot supply the demand, it is time then to look elsewhere.

How far this support on each side enters into the Fair and its success we do not assert, but that there is a lack of the proper support in each direction is well known. Should the Fair come to an end, how all would at once realize the great value it was to our community. Its obituary notices would be a song of eternal regret that it was no more, and Talbot County would be in sackcloth and ashes in memory of the good it has done.

Let not the good it has done be interred with its bones and live only as a memory, if the Fair should have to end from want of earnest support, but let the people now quicken it to renewed and stronger life, making it more of a success than at the first it promised to be.

Another year can make it all that its Management hope for it. There is no better half-mile track in the world than that of Idlewild Park, nor where at a County Fair do they have better racing, and Easton and its *alma mater*, Talbot County, is capable of a showing in every respect equal to any other locality's exhibit.

As Cuba is the Gem of all the Antillas, or was before Butcher Weyler ruined it, so is Talbot County the Gem of the Eastern Shore, and Easton the Hub around which so much revolves from every point of view.

What helps Easton helps the county, and so with the country surrounding us.

We have it in our midst, and among our people to draw the the eye of the country upon our beautiful county and its environs, and once seen by outsiders is to be fully appreciated.

Let our people look back only a dozen years to the opening of the County Fair and ponder over the improvements in Easton and its surroundings within that time.

Many homes, and fine ones, have been built in the town and county, electric lights, an ice manufactory, flour mills, telephone communication all over the Peninsula, a fine hotel, the Avon, the Cathedral, the Chesapeake and Atlantic R. R. and last the Nautical Academy have all come into our midst and come to stay.

The improvement have been vast indeed, all things considered, and the Talbot county Fair is an opening wedge to show visitors what Easton is.

Let our people read, mark, learn and inwardly digest just what a valuable property and advertisment we have in the Talbot County Fair, and make a determined effort to meet the management half way to aid in the good work by their exhibits, their support and encouragement.

Let the management feel how thoroughly they are working for the general welfare, and meeting the people upon a common ground, show what a success the Fair can be made, and how great a boom it is to our town and county.

BATTLERS FOR THE "LOST CAUSE."

Important Meeting of Charles S. Winder Camp Last Tuesday.

At the office of Col. Oswald Tilghman, the Commandant of the Confederate Camp in Easton, the Veterans met in conclave on Tuesday last.

The gathering was a large and enthusiastic one, and much important business was transacted.

Adjutant Owen Norris read a number of letters received, new members were enrolled and the number now has reached fifty.

Word had come from General Gordon, Commander in Chief United Confederate Veterans, that a comrade was in prison in Mexico, and under sentence of death for killing an officer, and aid was asked for him.

A sum was at once subscribed to be sent to him.

Another comrade, over seventy years of age, had lately been sent to a Hospital in Baltimore, where an injury resulted in the loss of a leg.

Assistance was also sent to him, through a subscription of the members who are ever ready to aid a comrade.

It was also decided to enroll in the Camp the sons of Veterans, while a resolution was passed naming Lieut. Commander Prentiss Ingraham and Adjutant Owen Norris a Committee to arrange with Mrs. Owen Norris and other ladies a Chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy.

The Veterans were much pleased with the result of their meeting, for it shows the interest now felt in the Winder Camp, and gives promise for a larger organization at an early day.

A lady of Easton, it is learned and whose name will later appear, has suggested to the Lieut. Commader that she and others would be glad to interest themselves in an entertainment for the benefit of the Winder Camp.

Thus the ball will be set rolling to bring to the treasury of the Camp a good financial foundation, and there is little doubt but that it will be well supported.

A Chance for Our Capitalists.

Mr. Richard Gwinn, Jr., is at the Hotel Avon, and says that though he was not lured here by the Fair, he was much pleased to see what a thorough success the Management has made of it, and it shows off Talbot County at its best. Mr. Gwinn's coming was to establish in Easton a branch of the Colonial Savings and Investment Association, of which he is Secretary.

This Association is one of individuals, bound by certain laws for the purpose of consolidating the investments of its members.

The Home office is in Baltimore, and incorporated under the laws of Maryland, the Colonial Savings and Investment Association is rapidly growing in strength and popularity.

A Cure for Billious Men.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of billious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by H. Roberts, Druggist, Easton.

Balloon ascension, trapeze performances, juggling, trained horses and dogs and many other wonders at Sparks' unparalleled shows Wednesday next, but the admission will be but 25 cents. Be sure to go.

It Should be "Maryland Beach"

The Gazette Scribe Airs His Views on Ocean City's Advantages.

Thinks It Has a Bright Future and Suggests an Appropriate Change in the Name.

A VISIT to Ocean City adds a year to one's life for every month passed there. Its breezes are balmy yet invigorating, its climate perfect from April to January, and the months between are not as disagreeable as might be expected, in fact Ocean City would make a winter resort as well as a summer one.

But Ocean City is not well named—it is a misnomer to call it so. It is not a city, but a beach which one of these days will be known far and wide as the best and most attractive in the United States, bar none. To-day it is a perfect sea-side retreat in embryo, and rapidly advancing out of chrysalis state. It is situated where the Atlantic beats upon the shores of Maryland.

Maryland is so geographically situated that it has the best all-the-year-round climate along our coast from Maine to Florida. It should be "Maryland Beach", thus, in a word, stamping its locality and its success, for the world ever looks for only good to come out of Maryland, and people would know just where the beach is if so named. Let the powers that be think of changing the name, for there are too many "cities of the sea," and people wish to get away from a city in the summer time.

The situation of Ocean Beach is all that could be desired, for with the Atlantic before it, it has Sinnepuxent Bay behind it, and lies on a narrow strip of land, averaging a thousand feet in width and several miles in length. It is located just as Seabright and Monmouth Beach, N. J., are, only it has finer natural advantages for man to build upon. Sinnepuxent Bay is fifty miles in length, from half a mile to several miles in width, and is not very deep, while the Government having cut an inlet through near the Delaware State line, it has a steady flow of tide from the ocean. For still water salt bathing, boating and yachting it is unsurpassed. The fishing is excellent, crabs, perch, blue, rock and many other varieties of fish abound in the waters, with the ocean in front for deep water fishing.

Another advantage to Ocean City from a climatic standpoint is Chesapeake Bay to the westward, making its influence felt, and then the air is fragrant with the pine and cedar forests that are health-giving, as is well known. A sandy beach also on the Peninsula of Maryland nearer the ocean is another claim to healthfulness.

From its foundation the managers made the mistake of allowing the railroad to come into Ocean City and occupy a part of it, when it should have allowed the trains only to cross the bridge to a depot, deposit their passengers and freight, and run back to the mainland for yards, switches and halting places. But for this a broad avenue could run the length of the beach, through the centre, thus giving building sites on the ocean and bay as well. There is a good space for a summer resort over at the mainland, too, and it will surely come in time, for Marylanders are beginning to awaken to the great possibilities of their ocean beach, and outsiders, as usual, are the ones who are teaching them.

Those who visit Ocean City wonder how it is that the beach is not swept over by the Atlantic in its fury, but the solution is plain when understood. Off the beach a mile or more is a long and shallow bar, averaging from six to a dozen feet in depth, and beyond this still further is another bar, and these serve as a breakwater to the huge and violent inrolling seas of the Atlantic. By them their force and fury is broken, so that when the surf reaches the beach, even in a storm, it has lost seven-tenths of its power, and thus Ocean City is safe, where Cape May, Atlantic City, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long Branch, Seabright, Rockaway, Coney Island and other ocean beaches get the full force in a high tide and tempest, and ruin and immense pecuniary damage results to them.

Off Ocean City the Gulf Stream flows nearer to the coast than elsewhere above Cape Hatteras, and this tempers the air in winter, making the climate all that could be desired.

The water in use at Ocean City is from deep artesian wells and hence the very best, though it is noticeable that many visitors mix a "little something" with it.

As to the beach proper of Ocean City, it is an ideal one. There is something in the quality of the sand that has gained for it the name of "Velvet Beach," and from no less a personage than the late Bayard Taylor, who had seen the beaches of the world, and gave the palm to this one. The slope is gradual, giving ample space for timid bathers, and it is a most safe and delightful bathing beach.

Of the improvements of Ocean City a great deal cannot be said, for it was begun wrong, as it were, is new yet, and is just beginning to realize its possibilities. It will become in time greater than Atlantic City and other popular resorts, as soon as more wealth goes in to make it what it can be made, an ideal resort. There are pleasant private cottages there, and a ready demand for others to rent. There are several large, well-kept hotels, but nothing on a grand scale, and they, with the cottages that take boarders, are all kept well filled, far better this season than ever before in the history of the place.

Among the hotels are the Atlantic, Colonial and Plimhimmon, of which much might be said in the way of praise. The Plimhimmon is kept by a lady, and one who grew up to be one of those far-famed Maryland housekeepers. Mrs. R. T. Shreve, the landlady, was a Tilghman, one of the very old Tilghman family famous in Maryland history, and whose ancestors date back two hundred and fifty years. She is the very one to be at the helm of a large hotel, and manages all with a courtly grace and skill that makes the Plimhimmon, from kitchen to parlor, all that could be desired by her guests. Recognizing that Ocean City was on the rapid upward grade, Mrs. Shreve built the Plimhimmon in '95, and its popularity was at once assured.

In the office is Mr. James Edgar Ijams, a gentleman of fine business talents, courteous to all and a "make yourself at home" air that is very pleasing with the guests, of which the Plimhimmon can accommodate some two hundred.

A Casino forms an annex to the hotel, where are a fine stage, with scenery, a dancing hall, bowling alley, billiard rooms, Oriental smoking rooms and other attractive features.

There should be more hotels like the Plimhimmon at Ocean City, and the demand will soon bring them.

An Episcopal and a Presbyterian Chapel have lately been erected, and a paper started, and so the good work of improvement goes on. The paper is the *Ocean City News*, published and edited by Mr. W. S. McKean, the right man in the right place. Mr. McKean realized the need of a paper in a growing population, and his farsightedness has been crowned with success that will continue to expand, and he deserves it, for he is a courteous gentleman and a progressive man, and his stamp is upon the *News*, which is a spicy sheet, devoted to Ocean City, its advancement and the pleasure and interests of its guests.

Mr. John F. Waggaman, one of Washington City's popular, well-known and progressive men, and it takes a progressive man to make a mark in the U. S. Capital, is the back bone of Ocean City, and realizing all that it can be made, is determined to bring it to the front, sparing neither money, time or trouble.

The plans are drawn for Ocean City's future, and Mr. Waggaman has interested with him men who appreciate that this Maryland Beach is destined to be the seaside Mecca of hundreds of thousands as soon as it becomes known as it should, and will be. It is to be hoped that Mr. Waggaman has realized all that it would be to Ocean City to have an inlet cut through the beach near to it, that small vessels could run in and out for an ocean sail. It would add immeasurably to its success. An iron pier is already planned, so that steamers can land there, and the sea-pressure upon the structure would be much less than at Long Branch and Coney Island, where there are such piers.

To reach Ocean City from Baltimore, Washington and the South and the South-West, one must go via the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway. This road is under a good management, ready and willing to do all that can be done for the interests and quick transportation of its patrons. It has a steamboat leaving Baltimore to connect with trains at Claiborne, in far-famed and beautiful Talbot County, and thence passes through the pretty villages of St. Michaels and Royal Oak, the flourishing city of Easton, the very centre of Maryland's old time wealth, old families and refinement, with its wonderful historic associations, and on across the Choptank into other counties of the Peninsula. Passing through the fine town of Salisbury, and villages galore, the country as the coast is reached loses its beautiful scenery and garden-like appearance, for one enters a land of pines and sand. But the run is a short one, and Ocean City is reached.

When the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic have discovered how rapidly Ocean City is coming to the fornt, it will pay the management to put a large, fleet steamer across from Bay Ridge to Claiborne, for passengers from Washington, Baltimore and other cities, with a double track, and have flying trains to the Atlantic, bringing the ocean quickly to the many thousands who will travel by this route. This will come in time, however, and the management of the B., C. & A. R. R. are leaving nothing undone for the safety and comfort of their patrons and speed of the trains.

The Pennsylvania Railroad are looking also toward running a branch into Ocean City, and when this is done, there will be a boom on then indeed. There is only some six miles of road to be built to make connection with the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad down the Peninsula, and then it will catch the trade from the North and South.

Ocean City certainly has a great future, and the time is not far distant when the railroads, Mr. Waggaman and its people will see it a rival for old and far-famed resorts—so the GAZETTE predicts.

If you want to see the best Show for the least money, turn out and see Sparks' splendid exposition Wednesday next. Only 25c.; children under 10 years, 10c.