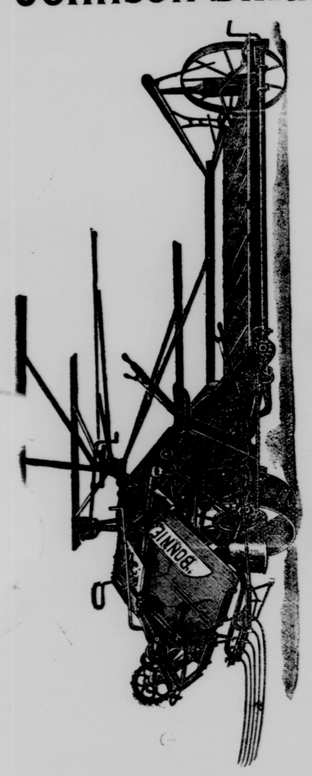
Johnson Binders & Mowers



I have the agency for the above machines, which are of the very best manufactures and will give perfect satisfaction, being light and easy running. Also Cultivators and Disc Harrows

irdsall Thresh- .. ing Outfits.

None superior and the machines are giving the best satisfaction

teel STAR .. Windmills

Can be erected cheaply, all steel and galvanized, and the best machine for power purposes.

COLUMBIA INCANDESCENT .. GASLIGHT.

The finest and best gaslight on the market. See it, and you will have it. Great gas saver. Adopted by Johns Hopkins Hospital.

ISAAC R. PIPPIN,

FOUNDER and MACHINIST.

NORTH WASHINGTON ST. - - EASTON, MARYLAND.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Builders : Supplies.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mantels and full line of Mill Work kept in stock always. Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Framing and Finishing Lumber of all kinds.

WRIGHTSVILLE LAND LIME

TEXAS ALUM LIME FOR BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING PURPOSES. GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING.

ESTIMATES PROMPTLY FURNISHED.

Robt. B. Dixon & Co

Professional Cards.

T. J. SMITHERS,
Dentist, *Easton, Md.*
Office cor. Washington and Cabinet sts

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R. RASTALL WALKER,
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J. C. & C. MULLIKIN,
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BOOTS, SHOES AND -GROCERIES-

A complete line of specialties. Call and be convinced. We have a stock that will surprise you for quantity and variety. Prices low.
E. H. FURNESS & CO.
No. 9 S. HARRISON St

Livery, Feed & Exchange Stables

John E. Seemer, Harrison St., Easton.

Omnibus meets all boats and trains. Spec attention given to the transfer of baggage.

5-22 Edward Gay, Manager.

NOTICE.

All persons are warned not to shoot or trespass on the land known as the Anchorage and Beverly farms the property of the undersigned. The law will be enforced regardless of individuals.
CHAS. A. CHIPLEY.

Klondike

Alaska! Why not get your share of the great fortunes to be realized from the wonderful discoveries already made and to be made in this New Klondike—Alaska—Eldorado? THE WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY under its charter is authorized to prospect for and acquire Mining Claims and Properties in those wonderful gold fields of Klondike and Alaska. Immense fortunes have already been realized and millions more will be made there. Will you allow this golden opportunity to pass you by? A few dollars invested in this undertaking may be the foundation to your fortune. The rush to this wonderland necessitates immediate action. The first in the field the first in fortune. No such opportunity has ever been presented to the people of the present generation as is offered in the Klondike—Alaska Gold Fields. All shareholders get their full proportion of all profits. No dividends are made on stock remaining unsold. Send your orders enclosing One Dollar for each share of fully paid-up and non-assessable stock desired direct to the WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY, Tacoma, Washington.

The following Tacoma dealers in supplies for the Klondike and Alaska trade are Stockholders in the Company and will inform you regarding the reliability of its officers: Monty and Gunn, Groceries; A. F. Hoska, Harness Co.; Morris Gross Co., Dry Goods Clothing; W. G. Rowland, Outfitter; Hugo Felitz, Tents; Tacoma Hardware Co. 10-30-1y

Diseases.

For speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

A Great Lesson.

"Johnnie," said his father, "I'm surprised to hear that you have dared to dispute with your mother."

"But she was wrong, pa," replied Johnnie.

"That has nothing to do with it," said the old man. "You might just as well profit by my experience and learn, once for all, that when a woman says a thing is so, it is so, whether it is so or not."—Tit-Bits.

Doctors Differ.

Lady—You say, professor, that tobacco is an aid to thought and a stimulant to the reasoning faculties; but Prof. Greathead says tobacco is in every way injurious. How do you account for that difference?

The Professor—Easily enough, madam. Prof. Greathead does not smoke, and consequently he can neither think straight nor reason correctly.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Accommodating Pa.

Mr. Slimpurse—Wha-what did your pa say when you told him we were engaged to be married?

Miss Beauty—He was real kind. He said if you would call for him to-morrow with a carriage—I think he said your carriage—he would go with you to look at any brownstone fronts you think of buying for me to live in.—N. Y. Weekly.

Not Easily Tortured.

"You heard her sing, you say. Has she much of a voice?"

"Well," he explained, earnestly trying not to make it too severe, "it's just this way: Whenever I hear her sing I am grateful to my parents for not giving me a musical education."—Chicago Post.

Evil Communications.

Mrs. Backbay—I never could have believed my little boy could use such language. Been playing with bad children again, haven't you?

Algernon—No'm. Teddy Bacon and I have been playing with a parrot his uncle sent him from Chicago.—N. Y. World.

Why She Didn't Laugh.

A little three-year-old went to a children's party. On her return she said to her parents: "At the party a little girl fell off a chair. All the other girls laughed, but I didn't."

"Well, why didn't you laugh?"

"'Cause I was the one that fell off."—Tit-Bits.

No Happy Medium.

Miss Hichurch—We have a dreadful time with our clergymen!

Visitor—What's the trouble?

Miss Hichurch—Well, the last one was so religious that he neglected social matters, and this one is so social that he neglects the church!—Puck.

He Had Seen One.

Teacher—So, then, by the term reptile we mean a creature which does not stand on feet, but moves by crawling on the ground. Will one of you name for me such a reptile?

Freddy—Baby brother.—Illustrated American.

Domestic Note.

"Does your husband ever say anything about his mother's cooking?"

"No; but he says things about my cooking that his father used to say about his mother's cooking."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Financial Talent.

We'd say a man had wondrous power
Who made a fortune in an hour.
Maude won a man of large bank stock
In fifteen minutes by the clock.
—Chicago Daily Record.

AN ENTHUSIAST.



"There goes an art enthusiast, Tom. Wants to paint. Her mind is full of it."

"Yes. It shows on her face."—Leslie's Weekly.

The Foundation.

Her hat's a dream,
As I may state—
But, ah! her face beneath's
The opiate!
—Town Topics.

As It Seemed to Him.

Caraway—The elopement of Cheney's wife was in the nature of a boomerang, wasn't it?

Hooks—How so?

Caraway—She returned the next day.—N. Y. World.

Coming and Going.

"They say Miss Eastly has married a coming man."

"Yes; but it is the general supposition that she'd never have got him if she hadn't gone after him with all her might."—Chicago Record.

The Height of Cruelty.

Benedict—A man out west has been severely punished for having five wives.

Bachelor—What! You don't mean to say that he was compelled to live with all of 'em?—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Short for Comfort.

Mrs. Benham—Was it a short or long sermon?

Benham—Short, I guess; I don't feel as if I had had enough sleep.—Town Topics.

A Success.

Flick—Did your elopement come off successfully?

Flirt—Yes. Her father caught us in time to stop it.—N. Y. Truth.

THE CUMBERLAND.

At anchor in Hampton Roads we lay
On board of the Cumberland, sloop-of-war,
And at times from the fortress across the bay
The alarum of drums swept past
Or a bugle blast
From the camp on the shore.

Then far away to the south up rose
A little feather of snow white smoke,
And we knew that the iron ship of our foes
Was steadily steering its course
To try the force
Of our ribs of oak.

Down upon us heavily runs,
Silent and sullen, the floating fort;
Then comes a puff of smoke from her guns
And leaps the terrible death,
With fiery breath,
From each open port.

We are not idle, but send her straight
Defiance back in a full broadside!
As hail rebounds from a roof of slate
Rebounds our heavier hail
From each iron scale
Of the monster's hide.

"Strike your flag!" the rebel cries
In his arrogant old plantation strain.
"Never!" our gallant Morris replies,
"It is better to sink than to yield!"
And the whole air pealed
With the cheers of our men.

Then like a kraken huge and black
She crushed our ribs in her iron grasp
Down went the Cumberland all a wrack,
With a sudden shudder of death
And the cannon's breath
For her dying gasp.

Next morn, as the sun rose over the bay,
Still floated our flag at the mainmast head
Lord, how beautiful was thy day!
Every waft of the air
Was a whisper of prayer
Or a dirge for the dead.

Ho, brave hearts that went down in the seas!
Ye are at peace in the troubled stream
Ho, brave land, with hearts like these,
Thy flag, that is rent in twain,
Shall be one again
And without a seam!

—Longfellow

"FILLED" BEDCLOTHES.

They Are Moisture Attractors, and Death Lurks In Them.

Science, thy name is adulteration. Another terror has been added to existence by the revelations made by a trade paper of the processes by which certain manufacturers "fill" the sheets and blankets with which they flood the market.

We are told that after a piece of waste sheeting has been woven the cloth is passed over a trough containing a solution of zinc, sulphate of magnesia (commonly known as epsom salts) and water. This is called a sprinkler. A revolving brush plays a spray of these noxious ingredients upon the cloth, with the result that a 50 pound piece after the operation weighs 7½ pounds more than when it left the loom. As the goods are sold by the pound, the object is evident.

But what about the purchaser? A piece cuts up into ten pairs of sheets. Each pair therefore contains three-quarters of a pound of moisture attracting material. The results are appalling. As soon as a wet day comes the sheets become damp and the luckless wight who sleeps between them is apt to contract a chill that may send him to the bourn whence no traveler returns. Even if his suspicions are aroused and he boldly casts aside the sheets and wraps himself in the blankets it may avail him nothing, for the blanket makers have learned the trick, and the same ill results may ensue.

Next we shall hear that the counterpane makers are equally astute, and the timid sleeper may be driven to provide himself with the woolen sleeping bags that suggest travels in the farthest north. The only advantage of these "filled" or heavily "sized" sheets and blankets is that they are death to insects, but if they kill the sleeper as well as the pulex irritans—to say nothing of the cimex lectularius—what boots it?—London Telegraph.

A Financial Embarrassment.

A lady who had a kindly remembrance for all her domestic servants met an erstwhile washerwoman and stopped to ask her how she fared.

"Oh, mem, it's turrible finanshul disthress me an the childer's in!"

"Why, what is it—are you out of employment?"

"No, mem; work's in a fair state o stiddiness, and not a cint do I owe, but it's lashins o' trouble I've got!"

"Are you not paid promptly?"

"As promptly as the day cooms round."

"What is your financial distress, then?"

"Well, mem" (in a burst of horror), "what's killin me is, I earn $6 the week an pay $8 for me boord, an God only knows how I do it!"—Short Stories.

Antique.

Says a dealer in antiquities: "I had a fat woman in here the other day. Well, sir, she was a caution, was that fat woman. She would have the antique all through her house, sir, nothing but the antique for her house decoration. Why, sir, judging by what that fat woman said and bought in this shop, I should judge she was heartbroken, sir, that she couldn't get the shades of her ancestors for her parlor windows."—New York Tribune.

Converted.

Marie—Is Grace as fond of sports as she was?

Stella—No, not since she married one.—Brooklyn Life.

Snobs in high places assume great airs and are pretentious in all they do, and the higher the elevation the more conspicuous is the incongruity of their position.—Samuel Smiles.

Newfoundland is remarkable for its lakes and pools. They are of all sizes, shapes and depths, from tiny pools to immense sheets of water over 50 miles in length.

FIFTY

Sewing Machines For Sale,

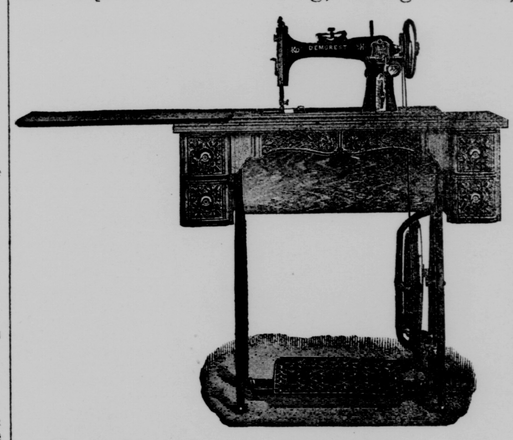
And Many More, too, if Needed.

The Demorest Sewing Machine Company uses this method to announce to the many readers of the Easton Gazette that they sell to the customer direct and make the

Best Sewing Machine in the World,

And Fully Guarantee it for Ten Years.

The reason we can sell so low is that our manufacturing facilities are the largest and best in the world, and because we cut off the immense and useless expense of canvassing, selling on time, etc.



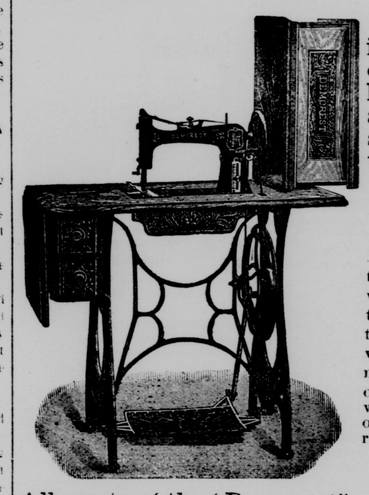
SOMETHING NEW!

OUR NO. 4 DROP HEAD.

The head drops down out of the way while not in use, thereby giving you an extra piece of furniture in the shape of a beautiful table. The wood work is elegantly finished in dark oak. Price, $23.50.

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY.

therefore have no losses, and can afford to sell on small margins.



The old way of selling sewing machines, canvassing from one house to another, is almost as expensive as the manufacture of the machines.

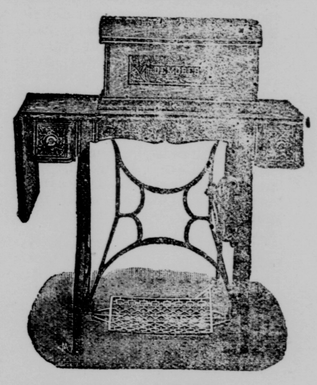
Our No. 3.

A perfect machine, with many thousands of admirers to advance its sale. In Talbot county alone there are very many of them in use, sold through the advertisement of the GAZETTE. You may have your choice of Light or Dark Oak or Walnut. Always ready to work, never out of order, makes no noise, and runs so easy.

Price, $19.50 cash.

All parts of the "Demorest" are made interchangeable so that if any piece or part wears out, it can be replaced by any one without mechanical skill.

It stands alone in the Sewing machine field, the cheapest, the best, the most popular machine on the market.



No. 3 1-2.

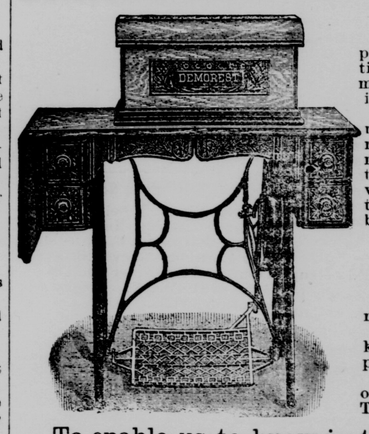
Exquisite, durable, quiet and reliable. Finished in light or dark oak or walnut. Price, $19.50.

Don't allow high priced agents to talk you into the notion that our machine is anything but the best.

False statements from them cost you too much, and you will find are very expensive.

No one has yet attempted to excel the "Demorest."

250,000 ARE NOW IN USE.



The "Demorest" has no competitors, for their is no incentive to competition when the most that can be accomplished is to equal it.

All ordinary repairs free. Do not trade off your old Demorest machine, no matter how old it may be, a small investment in the way of repairs will most invariably put it in good order so that it will last you for a number of years longer.

OUR NO. 4.

Light or Dark Oak or Walnut. Price, $22.50.

We do not make the poor kinds—neither do we ask big prices for our good ones.

Write us for particulars, but orders received only through THE GAZETTE.

To enable us to know just what this advertisement is doing all orders must pass through the GAZETTE and a list of persons who have bought the machines in Talbot will be cheerfully furnished.

Address GAZETTE, Easton.