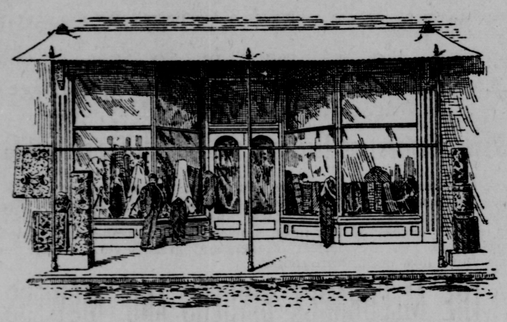
COMMENCEMENTS

Will Soon be Here and we are all Ready for Them.



This season we recommend the young ladies to purchase **Persian Lawns** instead of Organdies. We carry both in stock, but the advantage of Persian lawn is that it washes nicely and the sheene on it is fine. We also have the Valenciennes laces and inserting to match in numerous patterns to trim them in.

For the young men we have a magnificent line of black **Clay Worsted** suits ranging in price from $6.50 to $12.50. A special discount will be given to graduates.

The Summer will soon be here and this week we are opening a magnificent line of new wash goods consisting of **White and Colored Piques, White and Colored Organdies, Corded Facquenetts, Ginghams, Percales, etc.**

Big Cuts in Gingham Prices.

Don't forget we have cut the price on our 25c Ginghams to 12½c; our 12½c Ginghams and Searsuckers, in handsome styles to 8 cents; our best Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton to 3 cents and DeLong Hook and Eye to 9c per card.

We have just opened an immense line of **Ladies' White Hemstitched Handerchiefs** which we shall sell for 5c, worth 10c.

In order to reduce our stock of Spring Dress Goods we have cut the price 15 per cent. Come early and secure some of these bargains before they are sold.

Don't forget that we are agents for **Douglas Shoes,** best in the world for wear and comfort. A full line of ladies Button Boots and Oxford Ties ranging in price from 60c to $3.50 per pair.



Don't forget we sell the **Sterling, Monarch and Crawford Bicycles,** at popular prices and on easy terms. Bicycles repaired at moderate prices

M. B. NICHOLS.

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

FOR SALE.

A gentleman's high-grade 28-inch fifty-dollar wheel, style of 1898. Absolutely in perfect repair. $15 CASH. Apply to
4-15-tf GAZETTE OFFICE.

.. BAYNE FIELDS ..

FIRST GLASS SHAVING PARLOR

BEST SERVICE

Scamp Laundrying

Is a name that's sometimes given to laundrying that has been slighted and skimped where 'twont show. If we did "scamp" laundrying how long would our reputation for doing the right kind last?

Regular trips made for collections to St. Michaels and Royal Oak every Monday afternoon, and to Oxford, Trappe and Hambleton every Tuesday. Goods delivered to the above places every Friday.

Peninsula Steam Laundry.

Best Work, Low Prices. Try us.

W. B. Patterson, Easton.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

SHE NEVER WAS A BOY.

When I come home the other night
With an ugly lookin' eye
That I had got into a fight
Poor ma commenced to cry,
But when I told pa how it was
He clapped his hands for joy.
And told me I'd done bully, cause
Once he had been a boy.

"Boys will be boys," I heard him say;
"They won't be otherwise,
And the one that learns to fight his way
Is the one that wins the prize;
When I was his age fightin' was
My greatest earthly joy—"
But ma, she kept on cryin', cause
She never was a boy.

My golly, I'd hate to be
A girl with fluffy hair,
And always prim as A, B, C,
With clothes too clean to wear!
When ma was small I s'pose she was
Red-cheeked and sweet and coy—
But, oh, the fun that missed her 'cause
She never was a boy.

A Boy Against a Fleet.

Late in the month of December, 1778, Thomas Inis and his son, Rose, then about 16 years old, were on one of the small marsh islands which lie in the frith of the Savannah river. Savannah was then a small town, held by the American army of patriots and the war of the revolution was in full progress throughout the colonies.

From the information furnished me it does not appear what Mr. Inis and Rose were doing on the marsh; but they had a sailboat anchored in a creek, and for some reason Mr. Inis took the boat and returned in it to Savannah, leaving his son alone on the island until he should come back.

It seems that Rose had some provisions and a gun, wherefore I infer it was wild fowl shooting that had tempted the twain down the river. At all events, Rose was left alone and his father had been gone scarcely an hour when a large English vessel, tall masted and heavily armed, appeared in a broad bayou or creek a mile from the island. It was one of a strong fleet come to attack Savannah.

Rose knew, as soon as he saw the ship, just what it meant, and his predicament seemed quite hopeless, so far as escaping capture was concerned, especially when a little later there came a small, sloop-rigged open boat, containing a British officer and five men, which anchored almost exactly where his own boat had lain when his father took it.

All this time Rose was on a bit of hummock land, where a line of straggling trees and bushes grew near a narrow tide channel in the marsh. He quickly hid himself and watched, while the officer and crew came ashore, and it soon appeared that they were a party sent from the fleet, probably to look for an eligible place upon which to establish a camp.

Doubtless Rose, being but a boy, exaggerated his danger and became unduly excited, wrought upon by recollections of stories he had heard of British cruelty to prisoners. Still, his feelings were like prophesy of what was to happen, for, when Savannah was taken, unarmed citizens were bayonetted in the streets by the brutal soldiers of invasion.

Rose was no coward, however; on the contrary, he came of a stock whose chief characteristic was the fighting spirit, and he was a patriot from heel to crown. He looked to the priming of his gun, examined the edge of the flint to be sure that it was duly sharp, for he did not mean to be taken without a fight, and he even preferred death to capture.

Meanwhile the British party had made a swift survey of the little beach near the boat. Apparently the officer was not quite satisfied. He had, perhaps, seen the tracks made by Mr. Inis and Rose, and was taking precautions by carefully reconnoitering. Rose quickly forsaw that he would be tracked up and found. As his danger grew, however, his spirit and wit increased apace. He held his gun ready, while he lay in a tuft of scrub palmettos, and he thought with lightning swiftness of what he should do when the last emergency came.

The party of British separated into two squads, one passing east of Rose, the other to the west of him. Evidently the intention was to beat the marsh in a systematic way. It would not be long before one or the other squad would come upon the flank of his bit of hummuck land, cross his trail and so discover him. The time for action of some sort could not be greatly delayed. Rose revolved the situation in his mind, never once losing sight of the deliberately advancing soldiers.

The point where he lay concealed was perhaps the highest part of the little island, and it gave him a wide view of marsh lands and breeze-tossed waters and wooded isles and distant mainland. Three war vessels were now in sight over toward Tybee some miles away. What was to be done must be done. It was one lone boy against the whole fleet of Commodore Parker.

A truly brave spirit is never without adequate resources at a trying time. Rose Inis caught the one bold chance as it offered. It was a desperate suggestion, and it called for a tremendous spurt of energy and a coolness, a strength and a daring almost impossible.

The directions taken led the two British squads farther and farther apart and at the same time farther and farther from the boat, which, with sail flapping, lay close by the shore of the creek. As it afterward turned out, the officer was a topographical engineer and his actual purpose was to find, if possible, a short route by either land or water to the outer defenses of Savannah. But Rose Inis felt sure that he was being tracked and now a suddenly formed plan of escape took active possession of his mind.

With but a moment's consideration he seized his gun and ran straight for the British sailboat. As he sped along he stooped as much as he could, in order to hide behind clumps of palmetto and patches of tall marsh grass. The alert soldiers soon saw him, however, and the one nearest him yelled to him to stop. Instead of obeying the order Rose doubled his effort to reach the boat.

Bang! went the Briton's gun and it's ball sang in the grass close to Rose's legs. All the men and the officer now gave chase to the flying boy, who, when he reached the creek, plunged in, holding the gun so that the lock was out of the water and swam to the boat. Out of breath and terribly excited Rose scrambled abroad, first tumbling his gun over the gunwhale to the bottom of the boat.

It was now work for dear life. Rose was a clever sailor and knew just how to go at the business in hand. He hauled in the little anchor and sprang to the sail, loosened it, grabbed the tiller and got into the breeze. Meanwhile on came the now thoroughly alarmed officer and men, shooting, panting, gesticulating.

The breeze was fresh and favorable. It took the sloop's sail with vigorous sweep. She leaned low and sprang along beautifully. Rose had lost his hat and his hair was all disheveled; the perspiration poured down his face. On came the soldiers and at the water's edge they lost some time in confused running back and forth. Then by order of their commander they fell to reloading their guns. Every minute, every second, was precious to the brave boy.

Fortunately for him army muskets in those days were but rude weapons with a very short range. Two hundred yards could not be accurately shot over with them and already the swift little boat was a good hundred yards out and flying down the creek to the broad arm of the river nearby.

"Fire!" cried the officer.

A volley rattled spitefully; but not a bullet struck the heroic boy. One went through the sail, two hit the boat. Then the soldiers ran frantically along the shore until they reached impassable mud. Here they were compelled to stop and give over the chase.

Rose knew every waterway in all that region and seeing the masts of the British fleet, he took a course to avoid the vessels. But in doing this he presently fell into a cross channel which lost him the breeze and he had to row for more than a mile.

Meantime the firing had been heard on board the fleet and the nearest vessel sailed up and tried to discover the cause. It was too late. Rose made his way to Savannah and was afterward in the thick of the fight when the town fell into the enemy's hands. Nor did he give up, even then. With his father he went away as a private in the little patriot army and served until the successful close of the glorious war. His life was a long and happy one and although he never became a distinguished man, he enjoyed to the end of his days the esteem and respect of all who knew him. He often told the story substantially as I have written it.

Expert Marksmanship.

Adolph Toepperwein, "the champion shot of the world," is a marvel.

Young Toepperwein is an expert picture shooter, and with his rifle can



LATEST RIFLE WRINKLE.

draw a man's head in less than five minutes. For Admiral Schley's picture, which he daily draws on the target before admiring audiences, nearly 200 shots are required.

A Wonderful Floating Snail.

There is a small snail which is so fond of the sea that it never comes to land and it builds such a capital boat for itself and its eggs that whilst large ships are sinking and steamers are unable to face the storm, it tosses about in perfect safety.

The little snail is of violet color and is therefore called Ianthina; it has a small shell and there projects from the under part of the body a long, tongue-like piece of flesh. This is the raft, and it is built upon most scientific principles, for it has compartments in it for air. It is broad and the air compartments are underneath, so that it cannot capsize.

Moreover, the snail knows how to stow away its cargo, for the oldest eggs and those which hatch the soonest are placed in the center, and the lightest and newest on the sides of the raft. The Ianthina fills its own air compartments by getting a globule of air underneath its head, the body is then curved downward beneath the raft, and the head being tilted on one side, the air rushes up and fills the spaces. It feeds on a beautiful little jelly fish, which has a flat, raft-like form with a pretty little sail upon it, and they congregate in multitudes when the sea is calm.

Sometimes specimens are washed upon the northwestern coast of France and when they are handled they give out a violet dye.

Japanese Street Tumblers.

The Japanese are the most wonderful tumblers and acrobats the world has known. They seem to be devoid of bones. The street tumblers in Japan are more numerous than our own nerve-racking hand organs. They go from tea house to tea house, and perform the most marvelous feats all day, and never seem to feel the strain any more than if they were puppets.

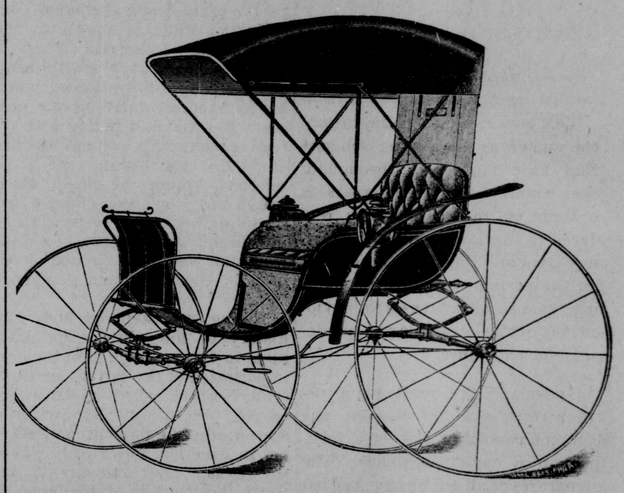
Teacher—Bobby, if your mother gave your sister six apples to divide equally with you, how many would you get?

Bobby—None.

Teacher—Why, Bobby, you'd get three apples.

Bobby—You don't know my sister.

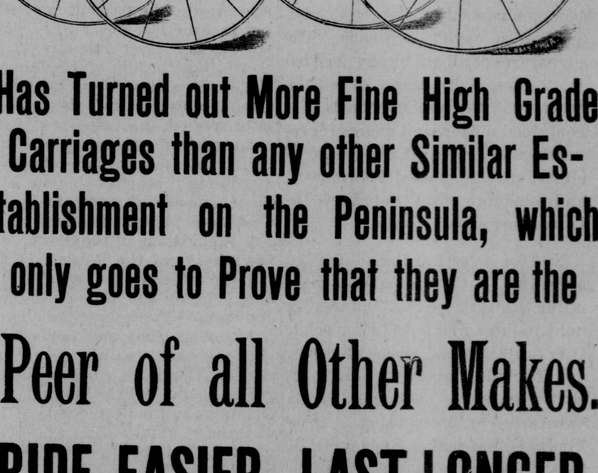
The James A. Spence BIG CARRIAGE FACTORY



Has Turned out More Fine High Grade Carriages than any other Similar Establishment on the Peninsula, which only goes to Prove that they are the

Peer of all Other Makes.

RIDE EASIER, LAST LONGER, REQUIRE LESS REPAIRS, AND THEY COST MUCH LESS



GREAT REDUCTION

will be made for the next thirty days in all our big line of carriages. We don't say this merely to attract your attention, we mean it absolutely and to prove it will allow you to make your own price on any carriage in our establishment. We will sell you the best grade of carriage for almost a song. Remember we mean business, and we do not propose to be undersold in any particular.

When you buy a "Spence Carriage" you know what you are buying, you take no risk, you know what kind of material you have, for there are years of hard, conscientious work back of our reputation as carriage builders.

The Best Opportunity to Get Fine Carriages for Little Money that has ever been offered in Easton and you will Never have a greater chance.

REMEMBER YOU CAN BUY A CARRIAGE AT YOUR OWN FIGURE AND TAKE A PICK.