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1890. 1890.

WM. H. CACY,

Manufacturer of FERTILIZERS,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Standard, New Life, Reliance.

THE ABOVE BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS

Have now been used in this and neighboring counties for the past five years, and during that time have given general satisfaction. My facilities for manufacturing are now better than hitherto, and I guarantee to fill all orders promptly and in first-class drilling order.

If those farmers who have not yet tried any of our brands of Fertilizers, will enquire from some one who has used them, as to results obtained, I think that they will be induced to give them a trial.

WM. H. CACY,
July 24, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

TO THE TRADE.

TRADE MARK

WE HAVE MUCH

pleasure in calling the attention of the intelligent farmer to our unprecedented facilities for supplying the trade this fall. Never did the *agriculturalist* need more for his money than he does now, and realizing this fact we watched the market carefully and bought our stock lower

THAN EVER BEFORE

and have determined to give you the advantage of it. After an experience of over fifteen years dilligent study in our business, coupled with the best mechanical devices that could be procured, we now offer you our own brands of

A. A. Bone Super Phosphate!

—AS WELL AS OUR—

IMPERIAL COMPOUND FERTILIZER

WHICH ARE MADE

from crude stock of our own selection and for mechanical condition and quality are unsurpassed. Our goods are nothing new, and our efforts in the seasons that have passed to give the farmer a strictly honest and reliable Fertilizer, have been rewarded by the knowledge of universal satisfaction and a permanent trade.

THANKING OUR

patrons for past favors we now promise to continue to exercise the same skillful care in the manufacture of our own celebrated brands that we always have, and to keep them up to their present high standard of quality and mechanical condition.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON.
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF FERTILIZING MATERIALS,
Aug. 7. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Bickford and Huffman Grain Drill.

Positive Free Feed for Wheat and Fertilizer.

THE OLD RELIABLE NEVER DISAPPOINTS.

"As Ye Sow So Shall Ye Reap."

It is all important that your Wheat and Phosphate be distributed evenly if you expect good results. The Bickford & Huffman Drill has been on the market 45 years, and is the standard Drill of the country. It has all the improvements ever put on Drills up to this date. Steel Axles with centre support, Rachet Wheels and sows as well in turning as going straight ahead; Grass Box used front or rear, New Speed Device on Wheat Gear. Thousands in use everywhere. This Drill is better this year than ever, and we cordially invite Farmers to call and examine it before purchasing a Drill.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents.

SCOTT'S HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS.

SCOTT'S SURE GROWTH PHOSPHATE, SCOTT'S STANDARD PHOSPHATE,
SCOTT'S SURE GROWTH COMPOUND,
SCOTT'S TIP-TOP BONE, SCOTT'S TIP-TOP BONE AND POTASH,
SCOTT'S RAW GROUND BONE, SCOTT'S PURE DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE.

Scott's Phosphates have been largely used in Kent and Queen Anne's counties for a number of years, and always with the best results. The best results of the past harvest have been from the use of Scott's Phosphates, as we can show testimonials to prove. These goods will be found in an excellent condition for drilling this season.

SMITH & CLEMENTS, Agents.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
—AGENT FOR—
R. J. BAKER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Special Fertilizers for all Crops are claiming attention. No one article will suit every plant. We compound formulas suitable for all crops. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula.

We were the First House in Baltimore who Furnished this Facility for Obtaining Either the Mixed Chemicals or the Compounding of Special Formulas.

We also offer to the Farmers our old Reliable Brands of

Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate, Special Wheat Fertilizers, Peach Tree Phosphate, Fine Ground Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Raw Bone. Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash, Sulphate Potash and Kainit,

At Bottom Prices. We do not publish certificates, as our goods speak for themselves. Hope to receive your orders early. Correspondence by mail promptly attended to.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,
July 24, 1890. OFFICE HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!

I have bought out the Stock of Goods formerly belonging to M. T. Goslee, and propose keeping a Good Stock of First-Class Goods at the Lowest No-Peach Prices.

For the Next Sixty Days

I will offer all broken lots from 20 to 75 per cent. lower than price asked by Mr. Goslee so as to make room for stock. We have just received a full line of H. Fayter's goods, among which is the CELEBRATED RIVETED SHOE, formerly sold by Mr. Goslee. Boys' $2.65, Men's $3. Also his hand-made Shoes. Measures to order. We keep a SHOE STORE exclusively.

NEW GOODS, NOW ARRIVING,

suitable for Boys, Girls, Men and Women. Call in and examine my stock. I will be glad to see my friends and the public generally.

THOMAS G. WROTH,
May 15-90-y. UNDER STAM'S HALL.

RIDING ON SNOW SHOES.

SLIDING DOWN A MOUNTAIN PURSUED BY HUNGRY WOLVES.

Thrilling Escape of a Very Careless Westerner — Chased by Wild Beasts, He Trusts Himself to the Rough and Wooded Mountain Side.

Perhaps not many people east of the Rocky mountains have ever traveled on snow shoes. The Norwegian snow shoes, or skees, are the ones mostly used here. Going down a decline one goes at such a terrific rate of speed that one has to use a brake—that is, "ride the pole," which is generally a stick some eight feet long, which is held in front in the hands and then sat upon so it will plow in the snow, thus lessening the speed.

On the 17th of February I started from my cabin at the foot of Storm mountain to make a trip to the top to see if the fur bearing animals were still out. It is only about ten miles to the top, and I reckoned that I could easily make there and back in a day. Packing a slight lunch I tied it to my belt and started.

When I had reached the top and looked it over I was surprised to find the sun just going down. Darkness falls very sudden in this country after sundown, and I concluded to await the rising of the moon, which I knew would rise soon after dark, as it would be dangerous snowshoeing down the mountain side in the dark, for one could not keep the trail and would be liable to rush headlong against a tree or go plunging over a precipice.

SURROUNDED BY WOLVES.

Darkness fell as I have never seen it before. Everything was obliterated. I sat on my snow shoes at the head of the trail waiting for the light of the moon. The silence was oppressive. All around me I could see the dim outlines of the snow capped peaks, dark and somber, rearing their heads toward the sky. I must have fallen asleep, but I awoke with a start at the cry of a panther coming from a path of green timber a short distance to the left. This was followed by the cry of a timber wolf, which was answered by another and another, until the hills resounded with their weird howls. Soon gaunt shadows flitted from tree to tree all around me. Then the awful thought burst upon me that I was surrounded by wolves, which at this season of the year are very hungry and fierce.

If I could keep them at bay until the moon rose I was safe, as I could easily keep away from them. As one came close I did a very foolish thing. Pulling my revolver, I shot him through the body. With a fearful yell he started to run, the blood pouring from the wound in a stream. He was pounced upon in a second and torn to pieces by his companions. Crazed by a taste of blood the whole yelping pack charged upon me. It was growing light in the east where the moon would soon rise, but was still too dark to travel with safety; but I tarried not.

Hastily slipping my feet in the leathers of my snow shoes I started down the steep incline as if shot from a catapult. Down, down, down into the darkness I rushed at a headlong rate. A gaunt brute crouching near a tree sprang at my throat, but he had not calculated on my rate of speed and passed harmlessly through the air ten feet behind me. On came the pack, but their cries became fainter and fainter, and I soon began to ride my pole and slacken my rate of speed, as I was passing close to the brink of a precipice and soon had a turn to make, which one cannot easily do with snow shoes twelve feet long. I stopped at the turn to await the rising of the moon, which soon came up, making it as light as day.

FLYING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

I believed that the wolves had left to hunt some slower game, but that delusion soon suffered a rude shock. Soon the yelps commenced with redoubled fury as they scented me, and came closer and closer. I got on my shoes and waited, nothing loath to showing them again how easy it was to give them the slip. On they came, and as they got close I started out once more, but was horrified to find that at this place the decline was not great enough for the shoes to run themselves. I had forgotten until this time about this place. There was a bench about 500 yards long, and from there the trail veered to the right and for half a mile descended very nearly at an angle of 45 degs.; then the angle was not quite so much, but still very steep, down a trail as straight as a string to my cabin, seven miles below.

On came the howling pack, and knowing it was life or death to get to the steep decline before my pursuers I bent every energy to reach it. As I reached the turn I could hear their yelps right behind me, and could even hear their heavy breathing. While I was turning my shoes one big brute in advance of the rest reached me, and with a fearful snarl sprang at my head. I stooped, and as he went over me I straightened myself on my shoes and started down the steep hill. I plunged down with a speed that no steam could give. Trees flew like spectres; looking down the narrow path it seemed like a plunge to destruction.

My pole snapped like a pipe stem under the heavy strain, and I bounded forward with increased speed. The world swam before my eyes; trees reeled back from my course with a horrible nightmare weirdness. I don't exactly remember what the next sensation was, but I tried to peep out from under the brim of my hat, and it was all a blur—trees, rocks, landscape were all blended together in an undistinguishable mass. It seemed an age, but it was in fact but a very few moments until my speed began to decrease. The momentum was speeding me out onto the "mesa" (Indian for valley). I saw my cabin close by, but having no pole I could not stop, so I disengaged my feet from my snowshoes and rolled off into a drift, and let the shoes go on. I found them next day nearly a mile from there.—Steamboat Springs (Colo.) Cor. Inter Ocean.

The Safe Side.

In front of a machine shop on Woodbridge street there is a big buzz saw leaning against the wall as a sign.

Yesterday forenoon a man with a bundle under his arm was passing, when he caught sight of the saw and sheered off into the street and came to a halt. A teamster, who observed the action, laughed and said:

"It isn't running and it won't bite."

"I dunno about that," replied the man as he went a little closer. "I got fooled on one of them things once, and I don't propose to be caught again. Look a-there!"

He held up a hand on which only the thumb was left, and continued:

"I didn't 'spose that saw was running either, but she was. I'll just sort o' shy out and give her the road. If she's running let 'er zip; if she ain't then I hain't lost anything."—Detroit Free Press.

Soldiers That Swim.

One of the features of military drill in the Russian army is the training of soldiers to swim in battalions, at the same time using their weapons. At the annual military maneuvers in the presence of the czar a fine exhibition of proficiency was given in this direction. A large force of infantry swam across a lake in full marching order, with the help of fascines made of reeds or rushes or inflated sheepskins. At the same time they kept up a lively fire on the boat of a supposed enemy who were disputing their passage.—Exchange.

Postmaster General Wanamaker says that during the year 1889 there were received at the dead letter postoffice 2,300,000 letters from the 401 free delivery postoffices in the United States.

SHE MASTERED THE 'GATOR.

A Texas Woman's Plucky Battle With a Saurian in the River.

During the high water throughout Texas a huge alligator was killed under what were probably the most curious circumstances that such a thing ever took place. A woman named Lucinda Burns, living about half a mile on the other side of the Brazos river, found herself cut off from the town and her neighbors by the water, though her own house, standing as it did on an elevated point, was out of danger. She lived quite alone, and her provisions giving out one day there was no one to fetch more but herself; so, getting in an old "dugout," or home manufactured boat she possessed, she rowed herself to town, and after purchasing what she needed, which included a sack of flour, she started home again.

She had crossed about a quarter of a mile of the sheet of water, which, at this point, was over eight miles wide, the river being spread all over its bottom, and was within half a mile of home when the boat struck what seemed to be a floating log. But the inert mass wheeled suddenly about and displayed the horrid, gasping mouth and scaly head of an alligator. The creature, which had apparently been floating asleep on the water, seemed to regard the blow of the boat as a direct insult, and made for it furiously. The woman, who is of powerful build, rowed with all her might, but seeing that it was impossible to outstrip the saurian, turned and made for the side she had just left, the 'gator following. He caught her easily, and thrusting his long, black snout over the side of the boat, narrowly missed upsetting it.

Mrs. Burns struck him with all her might across the nose with an oar and caused him to fall back for a moment, but he returned to the attack and again came near turning over the boat. This was repeated several times, the woman making the most of her opportunities, rowing with all her might and now and then striking at the alligator, first with one oar and then with the other, as he would approach either side of the boat. A current caught her and lent its aid in sending her toward the shore, where a crowd had assembled and was watching her movements in breathless interest. It was evident, if she could succeed in warding off the attacks of her enemy a little longer, she would reach the shore in safety; but to do this was becoming more and more difficult, for the alligator was growing more vicious and bold as he saw his prey was escaping him.

The ugly brute drew back for a moment and gathered himself for a rush, that the woman succeeded in avoiding by a sweep of the oars, but the saurian turned instantly to repeat the rush. The spectators gave her up for lost, for the boat was still rocking violently from the agitation caused by the last rush, and, there being no other boat at hand, assistance from the land was impossible.

Mrs. Burns here dropped her oars as if in despair, but it was soon apparent that her woman's ingenuity had hit on a plan for outwitting her foe. She ripped open one end of the flour sack, and filling a tin dipper used for bailing the boat with the contents, waited until the alligator reached the side of the dugout and then flung the flour straight in his gaping throat and before he could dive filled his eyes with it. The brute gasped and floundered for a moment, then sank, and for several moments she rowed on undisturbed. But presently the black shape rose close to the boat and made another rush at it only to receive another dipperful of the flour in his eyes. Maddened and blinded, the alligator did not pause, however, but hurled himself at the frail little vessel with distended jaws and tried to climb in.

The boat dipped with his weight and began to fill and sink, but Mrs. Burns caught up the sack of flour and emptied it into his capacious mouth just as the dugout capsized. Down went the alligator, raising a mimic storm by the furious lashing of his tail and his rolling and tumbling, but the woman struck out for land, and, catching a rope that had been thrown to her, was soon in safety. The alligator, still gasping and twisting, rose presently to the surface of the water, and was easily dispatched by shotguns which had been sent for from town, and only arrived in time to end his 'gatorship's career.—Atlanta Constitution.

Where Some Emigrants Come From.

I visited the vineyards at Bronte, in Sicily, which are 300 acres in extent, and where some 110 men, under a surveyor, were trenching the ground in one long line. They were a poor looking lot, but appeared to use their implements, which are more like axes than spades, to good purpose. When they do not, at such times as English eyes are not upon them, the surveyor's stick or whip plays pretty freely about their backs, I believe, and without vigilance they will not work at all. They come from their villages on Monday morning and return on Saturday night. They are lodged, receive three meals, and about eightpence a day. The first two meals are given in the vineyard, each man having a sardine, a hunch of excellent bread, and a "pull" at the wine barrel. The third meal, before dismissal in the yard at night, consists of porridge, served in a trough, from which they scoop it out with their fingers, having discarded the spoons originally provided them.—English Illustrated Magazine.

The Niagara River Canal.

The Niagara River canal is expected to cost $3,500,000 and furnish 119,000 horse power. With coal at $4 or $5 a ton, the cost of one horse power is placed at from $39 to $46 a year, or, roughly, ten tons of coal per year per horse power. This canal, if it gives the estimated horse power, will furnish a power about equal to 1,200,000 tons a year. This will cost, taking a capitalized value of four per cent, on the investment, $140,000 as the first outlay, and at least as much more for maintenance and repairs. The horse power will therefore be about as cheap as coal at twenty cents a ton, and it appears capable of almost indefinite expansion unless the falls are considered of more value than horse power.—New York Telegram.

The First Sewing Machine.

It is strange how badly we get important matters of history mixed. Ask any well informed person who invented the sewing machine and the reply will be Elias Howe, which is far from the truth in the case. The first sewing machine was patented in England by Thomas Saint in 1760, sixty years before Howe was born. One of Saint's old machines is now on exhibition in the Royal Agricultural hall, Islington, England.—St. Louis Republic.

One cause assigned by several physicians and druggists for the fact that many become victims to the opium vice is from the use of antipyrene. A great number of young women, and especially female clerks, take antipyrene in such quantities that it finally loses its restorative power. Then they resort to morphine.

Won't Stay Dead.

A New York state man named Peterson disappeared about twenty years ago, and after about seven years he was adjudged dead and his estate divided. Then he turned up and raised a row, and after a year disappeared again. This time they waited ten years, but he turned up again, and now he has gone for a third time and they don't know what to do about it.—Detroit Free Press.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Faces and Character.

"I am beginning more and more to doubt the truth of the statement that our faces are living indexes to our characters," said an elderly gentleman, as he threw down the morning paper in which he had been reading an account of some peculiarly atrocious murder. "Here is a case," he went on, "in which a man proved guilty of the most fiendish murder has a face that is anything but that of a murderer's in appearance. I cannot even believe that this is an exception to the rule. In short, I do not believe that there is any rule on this subject; for when I see around me people who are living noble lives, with no distinguishing mark thereof in their countenances; when I see about me people who are deep in defilements, but upon whose visages there is absolutely no token thereof, I am forced to the unhappy conclusion that the human face is an enigma whose secrets none can solve with the positive assurance that comes either by rule or by experience. Character may, in a broad way, leave its reflex on the human face, but it is my belief that a man may or may not have character, despite the beauty or blemish of his countenance. In other words, the one factor is in no wise the necessary complement of the other.

"What is the practical significance of what I have been saying? Do not be overzealous in defining the virtues or shortcomings of those about you. To know a man's character you must know the man. The ancients were accustomed to sum up all knowledge in the now trite phrase 'Know thyself.' On mature thought they found the realization of this assertion to be a mere poet's dream. No man can know himself absolutely. How then can he know his friend, whom he knows but imperfectly and at best through a distorted medium? The world is neither good nor bad. It is both together—just as a summer season approaches the fulfillment of the law by the blending of sunshine and shadow, sunlight and rain."—Detroit Free Press.

Billiard Cue Tips.

"Few people," said Harry Davis the other day to a reporter, "understand anything about the tip to a billiard cue. I dare say there are hundreds of the best players in Pittsburg who know only that the tip is made of leather. As to where it comes from, how it is made, or what it costs, they are totally ignorant. There are several grades of tips, costing from $1.50 to $3 per 100. The $1.50 kind are very inferior and are not used in first-class rooms. It is economy in the best billiard rooms to use first-class tips. Take a room having from fifteen to twenty tables, and the item of tips is a big one. In a year it will reach at least $250 to $300.

"Ordinary leather is not used in the manufacture of billiard tips. A very choice quality has to be used, and it is tanned and otherwise prepared by a special process. There are no billiard tips made in this country. They come mostly from Paris, where much care is used in preparing them. Paris turns out the best tips in the world. There is a loss, however, to the purchaser in the very best tips of about 10 per cent. because of imperfect ones. A flaw is generally the result. It is found in the pasted section holding the leather tip proper to its base. A tip with a flaw in it makes a very unsatisfactory cue." — Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mr. Flagler's Floating Palace.

This year every man who lives near the Sound and who can afford the luxury is investing in a yacht. The craft range in every conceivable variety, from catboats to Mr. Flagler's new floating palace, the Alicia, which, by the way, is the sensation of the yachting world just at present. She is lying off Larchmont with a big crew of men aboard. Everything about the new boat is spick and span new. Mr. Flagler has had a large office fitted up aboard the Alicia, where he can transact some of the business of the Standard Oil company on his way to and from New York when he feels in the humor. There is a typewriter in the cabin and a commodious desk for the use of the millionaire's secretary. The spectacle of a Standard Oil magnate starting the business of the day while taking his daily trip from Larchmont to New York in his yacht belongs to the latter day history of New York.—New York Sun.

Travel in the Southwest.

A railroad man who is an agent for an eastern road doing business with all the western, southwestern and northwestern trunk lines says that 70 per cent. of the emigrant travel goes to the northwest. About a month from now the bulk of this business will have been done for the calendar year. From that time until next spring the travel will be chiefly for business or pleasure. This same observer estimates that of the citizens of the United States fully 60 per cent. of those moving from their old eastern homes go to the new northwest in preference to the middle and southwest. In general the southwest seems to be preferred to the middle west. The migration to the southwest and the south is more largely from the central western states than from the east and New England.—New York Sun.

Columbia College's President.

Seth Low is putting new life into the venerable machinery of Columbia college. He has no respect for an old rule that does not reasonably provide for a new contingency. For instance, a young man not overburdened with wealth entered the law school, paying what was for him quite a fee. After attending two or three lectures business exigencies forbade his continuance at study. He applied to the treasurer for a rebate on his cash payment, only to meet with a delay and hear a rule recited against such a demand. Then he dropped President Low a line. Within four hours the postoffice brought a courteous reply and a check.—Chatter.

A Young Dromedary.

A female dromedary was born in Capt. Cassell's stable Wednesday evening, about fifteen minutes before 7 o'clock. The proud mother is Druid. The little lady stands about three feet high and has a slender body, but very long legs. This is the fourth dromedary born at the park. The first, Horace, died in infancy. His hide, hump and all, Capt. Cassell has mounted. It is now in the captain's parlor. The second, Kate, was sold to the circus with the grandmother of the baby just arrived. The third, another Horace, still lives. He, with Druid and the baby, compose the drove now at the park.—Baltimore Sun.

A Connecting Link Gone.

The late Hon. Samuel Adams Turner, of Norwell, possessed a unique interest to the student of our early history. His death removes the last link of a very short chain which connected us with the pilgrims. Mr. Turner, who was born in 1792, remembered Ebenezer Cobb—"Father Cobb," as he was called—who died in the first year of this century, at the age of 107, and who knew the children of the passengers of the Mayflower. So in three lives—Peregrine White, Ebenezer Cobb and Samuel Adams Turner—the entire 270 years of New England's existence was represented.—Boston Journal.

Mme. Tavaray, the Russian prima donna, is mourning the loss of a large sum of money and a pair of diamond earrings, perhaps the whitest and finest stones in Europe. She is now singing at the Covent Garden theatre, in London, and left them in a cab on her way home.

Many Persons
Are broken down from overwork or household cares **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

FLOORING AND SHINGL

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

VERY LOW PRICES

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,
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FIRE! FIRE! FIRE

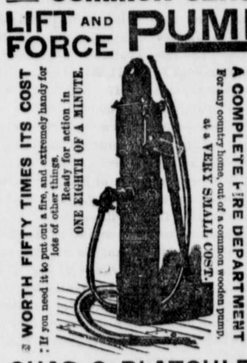
LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING!

INSURE YOUR HOMES!
INSURE YOUR STOCK!
—AGAINST—
FIRE and LIGHTNING
—IN THE—
ÆTNA INSURANCE CO.,
of Hartford, Connecticut.
Assets,.....$10,071,509.65
PHŒNIX INSURANCE CO.,
of Hartford, Connecticut.
Assets,.....$5,305,004.23
Losses paid on buildings damaged by lightning, whether fire ensues or not.
HARRY L. BOYD,
Fire Insurance Agent,
July 11—y. Chestertown, Md.

WHAT
SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES
CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUCHS COLDS Wasting Diseases
Wonderful Flesh Producer.
Many have gained one pound per day by its use.
Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,
SMITH'S
BILE BEANS
Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.
Suitable for all Ages.
Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.
KISSING AT 7-17-70 "PHOTOGRAVURE PANEL SIZE" detailed for 4 cts. (coppers or stamps).
J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "BILE BEANS," ST. LOUIS MO.

THE COMMON SENSE
LIFT AND FORCE PUMP



WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST: If you need it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for lots of other purposes. Ready for action in ONE EIGHTH OF A MINUTE.
A COMPLETE FIRE DEPARTMENT For any country home, out of a common wooden pump, at a TRIFLE SMALL COST.
MAKES
CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY,
Manufacturer of
ALL SIZES AND STYLES OF WOOD PUMPS.
Office: 25 N.E. City Hall Square, Opp. Broad St. Station P. R. R. Philadelphia, Pa.

Porter, these Shoes are blackened with
Wolff's ACME Blacking
Sponge them with clean water, and they will be beautifully polished. You will earn your quarter easy this time! By the way, Porter, tell your Livery Stable friends that it is the *Best Harness Dressing* in the world. I've tried it!!
Ask for Pik-Ron, *which*
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND
Varnish at the same time.
PIK-RON
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

TIME-TABLE NO. 2.

CHANGE OF TIME

To Take Effect August 18, 1890

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 1, daily except Sunday.	No. 3, [illegible]
	Read Downwards. A. M.	P. M.
Leave Chestertown.....	6 00	1 15
" Worton.....	6 15	1 30
" Lynch's.....	6 23	1 38
" Still Pond.....	6 31	1 46
" Kennedyville.....	6 46	2 01
" Black's.....	7 04	2 19
" Lambson's.....	7 22	2 37
" Massey's.....	7 42	2 57
" Delaney's.....	7 57	3 12
" Bingham's.....	8 12	3 27
Arrive Clayton.....	8 25	3 40

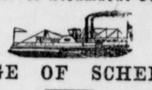
GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 2, daily except Th's & Sunday.	No. 4, Thursdays only.
	Read Upwards. P. M.	P. M.
Arrive Chestertown..	1 30	12 40
Leave Worton.....	1 15	12 25
" Lynch's.....	1 07	12 17
" Still Pond.....	12 59	12 09
" Kennedyville	12 44	11 54
" Black's.....	12 26	11 36
" Lambson's....	12 08	11 18
" Massey's.....	11 48	10 58
" Delaney's.....	11 33	10 43
" Bingham's....	11 18	10 28
" Clayton.....	11 05	10 15
	A.M.	A.M. P.M

Train No. 1 connects with Delaware Division, No. 80. Train No. 3, connects with Delaware Division, No. 48. Train No. 2 connects with Delaware Division, Nos. 1 and 12. Train No. 4 connects with Delaware Division Nos. 81 and 74.

E. P. STACEY, Supt.

Chester River Steamboat Company.



CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

On and after Monday, May 19, 1890, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown daily (except Sunday) at 7 A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Eastern Neck, Queenstown, Kent Island and intermediate landings on Chester river, arriving in Baltimore at noon.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7 Light St. wharf at 2.45 P. M. for the above landings.

THE STEAMER CORSICA

Leaves Baltimore Mondays and Thursdays at midnight. Leaves Crumpton Wednesdays and Saturdays at 12 M. and Chestertown on Wednesdays at 5 o'clock and at Saturdays at 3 o'clock, stopping at Grey's Inn Creek and all landings on the river above that point.

The STEAMER GRATITUDE

of the Centreville and Corsica River Company, will leave Centreville daily (except Sunday) at 7 A. M., and Baltimore at 2.30 P. M., stopping at landings on Corsica river, Jackson's creek and Rock Hall (9.30 going to Baltimore) going and returning.

FARE $1.00 ROUND TRIP,

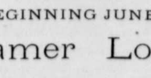
☞ The United States Express Company service on Both steamers affording patrons an opportunity of making through shipments of freight to all points in the United States without delay.

☞ For the convenience of our patrons we have at Rock Hall landing, ample accommodations for the care of teams.

GEO. WARFIELD, Pres't.

Tolchester Line.

DAILY.



BEGINNING JUNE 1.

Steamer Louise

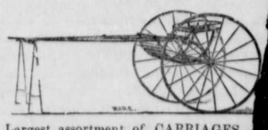
will leave Tolchester Beach

At 10 A. M. and 6.00 P. M. Will leave Baltimore at 8.15 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Freight received in Baltimore daily. For further particulars apply to

W. C. ELIASON, Pres't,
May 29, 1890. Pier 16, Light Street.

H. D. SCHMIDT,
NEW YORK CARRIAGE
—AND—
Harness Repository.
ROAD CARTS.



Largest assortment of CARRIAGES, PRESS WAGONS and HARNESS in the SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES TAKEN EXCHANGE.
21 N. Liberty Street
(Between Baltimore and Fayette) Balti

THE TRANSCRIPT,

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