Grand Opening

—OF—

Garden Seed!

THIS DAY, MARCH 17, 1892.

Stam's Drug Store.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

We are ready to supply all our friends with the

CHOICEST LOT OF GARDEN SEEDS

ever exposed for sale in Chestertown. We can supply you with all sorts and varieties, from a five-cent paper to a bushel of Seed.

Especial attention of Market Gardeners is called to our stock.

COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST.

J. HERMAN IRELAND'S

Insurance Agency,

Kennedyville, Maryland.

Fire! Lightning! Life!

INSURE YOUR HOMES!
INSURE YOUR STOCK!
INSURE YOUR LIVES!

I represent only first-class companies. My rates are low and all losses promptly paid. To all persons desiring insurance I ask them to write or call and see me.

J. H. IRELAND,
Kennedyville, Maryland

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS'

Annual Notice!

☞ All persons having ACCOUNTS against the county are requested to present the same on or before

Tuesday, 31st day of May Next,

otherwise they may be excluded from the levy this year. All accounts properly chargable to the county are required to be made out in a clear manner and itemized and rendered under oath.

All applications for pension must be made in writing, stating the condition and circumstances of the applicant and vouched for by three or more freeholders having a knowledge of the facts therein set forth.

N. B.—All persons neglecting to have their assessments corrected are hereby notified that no allowance for taxes paid in error in consequence of such neglect will be made.

T. J. SHALLCROSS, President;
R. C. MORGAN,
GEO. W. RODENHISER,
JOHN A. GROVES,
HORACE A. WILLSON,
COMMISSIONERS.

Attest—T. WATERS RUSSELL, CLERK.
Feb. 25, 1892.

Welcome Springtime!

ONCE MORE WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES WITH

PLOWS,

Rope and Chain Traces,

BACKBANDS, FARM BELLS,
GRUB HOES, VICES, FORKS, SHOVELS,
SPADES, GRINDSTONES, AXES,

FARM and GARDEN BARROWS,
WAGON HAMES, PLOW HAMES,
HATCHETS, GATE HINGES, Etc.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty.

Northern Early Rose Seed Potatoes. Northern Beauty of Hebron Seed Potatoes.

☞ Don't buy FENCE WIRE until you get our prices.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
Feb 25 1891. CHESTERTOWN, Md.

We Are Leading in

Spring & Summer Goods

LOWEST PRICES.

DRESS GOODS in All Styles!

Also samples of every style, which will enable you to select a dress that no one else will have. This certainly should please ladies.

Outting Cloths, Dress Ginghams, Drapery

White Goods, Edges and Laces,

at prices that cannot be excelled. Muslin, one yard wide for 5 cents. First-Class line of Summer Underwear.

SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

Of every style. We claim them equal in quality and as Low in price as any store. Our celebrated line of Douglas Shoes needs no recommending, as they are of world wide fame. Call and price our Shoes before buying.

Largest Line of Gents' Summer Shirts

ever seen here, and they are remarkably cheap.

MATTINGS IN ALL STYLES.

GROCERIES of Every Kind.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

We cannot be excelled in having on hand the R. J. R. best chew out for the money. Gravely's and other fine brands. A good one at 25 cents.

☞ Ladies, ask for our Boulevard Corset. Drs. ——— and Warner's.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

Spring Opening.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS

AND MILLINERY

AT R. BERGEN'S

HE CARRIES THE LARGEST AND BEST-SELECTED STOCK IN KENT COUNTY, AND IS

—THE—

LEADER IN LOW PRICES

He has an immense stock of Goods to select from. Come and take a look at his New Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings of all kinds. An Immense Stock of White Goods, Hamburgs, Gloves and Hosiery. FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN, yard wide, 8½c.

—THE:—

Millinery Department

is now open with a full line of the

Latest Style Spring Hats,
Flowers and Feathers.

☞ Take a look at this stock before buying.

R. BERGEN,
SMITH BUILDING, CHESTERTOWN.
April 7, 1892—2m.

Great Bargains,

Low Prices

—FOR—

FURNITURE

of all grades, from the FINEST manufactured to the Lowest and Cheapest. We guarantee to under-sell any other house in the vicinity.

☞ The place is at the old stand, opposite the Chestertown National Bank.

I. W. Hines & Co.,
Chestertown, Md.

A. LEVINE,
Practical WATCHMAKER and JEWELER

A fine line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eyeglasses, etc., always on hand.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS

a specialty, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Having opened a Jewerly Store in Still Pond, adjoining the store of Geo. W. Harper, Esq., I am prepared to do all kinds of work in the above line, and ask a generous public to give me a call. a12. A. LEVINE, Still Pond, Md.

GOOD CASH PRICES

—PAID FOR—

WHITE OAK BUTTS,

9 to 14 in. diameter and 30 in. long.

CHAS. SCOTT & CO. (KEYSTONE) WHEEL WORKS,
174 Canal St., PHILADELPHIA.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

In Its Worst Form. I

BENTON, Laf. Co., Wis., Dec., 1888.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney, who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years, was treated by several physicians without effect. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

Would Have Died.

HOLYOKE, Mass., November, 1890.

I was in pain all over, could get no rest either night or day and was not able to do any work for months, but after taking Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic only one week, I was able to sit up and attend to my dressmaking. I had paid over two hundred dollars to doctors and got no benefit. I certainly think I should have died long ago if I had not got this medicine.

MRS. ADA PENELL.

In Baltimore, Md., by A. C. Hathwalker, 608 W. Saratoga St.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

PHARMACY

—OF—

M. A. TOULSON

A Large Stock of Patent Medicines or any furnished at short notice. Druggists' Sundries, Perfumery, Soap, the most desirable in the market.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS

We keep in stock all the School Books, and at prices established by the School Board at their last meeting.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is under my personal supervision, and is governed in a pharmaceutical manner.

M. A. TOULSON, Druggist.

COLUMBIAN DAY MESSENGER.

To the Public Schools of America.

October 12, 1892.

To the Scholars of the Public Schools of the United States, the Executive Committee of the Columbian Public School Celebration send the following message:

THE SCHOOLS MAY LEAD.

The 12th of October, 1892, the 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of America, ought to be observed everywhere in America.

The day will be marked in Chicago by the dedication of the Columbian Exposition grounds. The ground also may be signalized in every town and village in the Republic by a local celebration of which the Public School is the center.

The public schools of the Republic will form the most fitting centers for all these local celebrations. A National Public School Observance simultaneous with the Chicago exercises will awaken a popular interest in the coming Exposition. Far more important is the fact that the public school has the right to occupy the most prominent place in the celebration. The public school is the one characteristic institution which links all neighborhoods together, and can thus furnish a common bond for a national celebration. The public school is the ripe fruit of the four centuries of American civilization. The public school of to-day sways the hundred years to come.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The first approval of this suggestion came from the public scholars themselves. When the plan was first proposed by *The Youth's Companion*, January, 1891, thousands of letters were received, testifying to the enthusiasm with which the scholars responded.

The World's Congress Auxiliary of the Columbian Exposition then took up the proposal, calling upon all the people of the Republic to observe the day in their own localities, and suggesting that the public schools be everywhere the center of the celebration.

The Superintendents of Education were the next to recognize the fitness of giving to the public schools the first place in this Columbian Anniversary. At their National Convention in Brooklyn, in February, 1892, they took charge of the movement, and appointed the undersigned an executive committee to lead the schools in their commemoration.

APPEALS TO THE SCHOLARS.

This executive committee now appeals to the scholars themselves to be the first to move. It is for you, scholars of the American public schools, to arouse a sentiment in your schools and in your neighborhoods for this grand way of celebrating the Finding of America. Educators and teachers will meet you from their side. But it is for you to begin.

You will make it succeed if you unite to say that it ought to be done. The interest of the public will be awakened if the scholars join in the earnest request that the school be allowed to be the center of the day's observance.

There are now thirteen millions in the public schools. You have the chance to conduct a patriotic movement which will strengthen the Republic through the coming century.

WHAT TO DO.

The first thing to do is to determine, when you read this message, that you will do all you can to induce your school to enter the celebration. Then show this message to your teachers; every patriotic teacher will be glad to help you if you show yourselves in earnest. Take the message to the School committee and the superintendent; their consent and aid are indispensable.

After you secure the support of all these, then let the school vote that it will enter the celebration.

The next thing after this public vote will be the appointment of a strong committee to take the charge. This committee should be made up jointly from scholars, teachers and friends of the school. The committee should in all cases be made up of those who are most in earnest, so that the work may not be checked by any possible change of teachers during the summer.

THE PROGRAMME.

A programme of exercises will be furnished by the executive committee. It will be simple and adapted to any school, yet so arranged that more elaborate exercises may be added wherever desired. The aim of this Official Programme will be that certain leading exercises may be the same in every school in the Republic; and that at least in one feature the Chicago programme and the school programme may be identical.

In due time this executive committee will make more definite suggestions on methods of celebration through the superintendents of education and through the press.

THE LOCAL COMMITTEE.

The duty of your committee will first be to interest the citizens and to prepare the school. Processions may be arranged. The veterans, both North and South, will gladly be escorts for the schools. The other military, civic and religious organizations of each town will lend their aid if they see that the schools are determined that the celebration shall be worthy of the day. The local press will be the most valuable of all supports; and the earliest effort of your local committee should be to enlist its sympathy and request its co-operation. Ask your local paper to print this message.

On October 12th the Stars and Stripes should be floating from every school house in the Republic.

It is the hope of the friends of common school education that not one public school in the United States will allow itself to be left out in this most memorable celebration.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Francis Bellamy, chairman, representing *The Youth's Companion*, Boston, Mass.

John W. Dickinson, secretary of Massachusetts board of education.

Thomas B. Stockwell, commissioner of public schools of Rhode Island.

W. R. Garrett, superintendent of public instruction of Tennessee.

W. C. Hewitt, superintendent of Michigan educational exhibit at World's Fair.

YOU'VE tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have you and you're disappointed. The results are not *immediate*.

And did you expect the disease of years to disappear in *a Week*? Put a pinch of time in every dose. You would not call the milk poor because the cream doesn't rise in an hour? If there is no water in it the cream is sure to rise. If there's a possible cure, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sure to effect it, if given a fair trial. You get the $1 it costs back again if it don't benefit or cure you. We wish we could give you *the maker's* confidence. They show it by giving the money back again, in all cases not benefited, and it'd surprise you to know how few dollars are needed to keep up the refund.

Mild, gentle soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Cures the worst cases *permanently*. No experimenting. It's "Old Reliable." Twenty-five years of success.

Washington's First Love Affair.

George Fairfax was the companion of Washington on his surveying tour for Lord Fairfax. Washington first met Mrs. Fairfax at Belvoir, near Mount Vernon, when she was brought home as the bride of George William Fairfax. Miss Mary Cary accompanied her sister Sarah to Belvoir, and there met George Washington. She was then but fourteen years of age. Washington was only sixteen. He had never visited the low country near Williamsburg prior to this, and therefore could not have met Sarah Cary until her marriage. It is said that he fell in love at sight with Mary Cary, and went so far on his first visit to Williamsburg as to ask Colonel Cary for the hand of his daughter.

The big rawboned lad found scant favor in the eyes of the patrician planter. He was dismissed in terms so curt that we must bear in mind paternal pride and other extenuating circumstances if we would keep intact our idea of a fine old Virginia gentleman.

"If that is your business here, sir, I wish you to leave the house! My daughter"—the swelling emphasis rumbles down the corridor of years—"has been accustomed to ride in her own coach."

Tradition asserts that the chagrined suitor took the choleric parent at his word, and that the next time he looked upon the face of his early love was when he passed through Williamsburg on his return from Yorktown after the surrender of Cornwallis.—Marion Harland in Harper's Weekly.

Wash Fruit Before Eating It.

The following curious instance is reported by M. Schnirer of the ease with which consumption germs may be disseminated. While at work one day in the laboratory of Weichselbaum, he sent for some grapes to eat. The fruit had been kept for some time in a basket outside the lavatory and was covered with dust, so that the water in which it was washed was black. On examining the neighboring street was traversed by consumptive patients going to the clinic, the dust probably was charged with tubercle bacilli. To settle this, M. Schnirer injected into three guinea pigs ten cubic centimeters of water in which the grapes had been washed. One animal died in two days from peritonitis, the two others died on the forty-eighth and fifty-eighth days, respectively, presenting marked tuberculous lesions, especially at the place of injection.

The water in which the grapes had been washed was taken from the faucet, and the glass containing it had been sterilized; neither the boy who had bought the grapes, nor the merchant who had sold them, was consumptive. The cause of the infection was, beyond doubt, the dust on the grapes. This experiment illustrates the danger arising from the dissemination of desiccated tuberculous sputa in the air.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Sort of Digital Depression.

Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under wifely supervision and criticism how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his ready mouth? People think it is because the application is soothing. But no; it is an involuntary movement, same as winking. The man cannot help it. Nature knows what the man would be apt to say under the circumstances, and so she has provided him with a stopper and has ordained that whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt—and it doesn't take very much to nearly kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't want to—by a sort of interlocking system the thumb flies into his mouth and stops him up, so that he can't say anything. Some men whom you and I know should be provided with an extra thumb which they might carry about in their hand all the time it wasn't in active use. It would be a great thing, wouldn't it?—Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.

An Anecdote of Washington.

It was while plunging through the "leaden rain and iron hail," at the battle of Monmouth that Washington's horse was shot under him. The chief coolly stepped from the prostrate charger, and having received from the hands of an attendant orderly a fresh horse, ready caparisoned, he turned to the sable body servant who followed him close through all dangers, and without the presence of whose ebon visage a picture of Washington and his family would not be complete, and quietly said:

"Here, Billy, take the saddle from that dead horse and look out for it." And then he dashed away to direct the planting of Oswald's battery.

"Golly!" exclaimed old Billy, as he related the incident to one of the family on his return home, "who ebber did see such a man as Mas'r Washington? Who'd ebber 'a' thought ob dat saddle but him? I tell ye, mas'r remembers eberyt'ing—eb'ryt'ing down to de bery littlest."—New York Ledger.

How She Wrote It.

One of the qualities necessary to success in any line of work is the ability to think and act practically upon the everyday questions of life.

A young woman who had charge of the cataloguing of the accounts of a Philadelphia bank employed as an assistant a girl apparently intelligent and well educated, to whom she gave the necessary directions for the work. One of the instructions was that, while she was to write out the full name where an abbreviation was used, she must never abbreviate a name.

One day the young woman in charge found the following peculiar name and address, neatly written out by the assistant, "Saml. Brown, trustee for George and Minnie Section, Academy of Natural Sciences."

Somewhat surprised at the address, she asked to see the ledger from which it was copied. The ledger read, "Saml. Brown, trustee for Geo. and Min. Section, Academy of Natural Sciences."

The young woman had never studied either geology or mineralogy, but when the matter was explained to her she found that the word "Section" is not always a surname, and that "Geo." may be an abbreviation for something quite different from George.—Youth's Companion.

The Street Band.

"I like the dashing cornet and the sprightly clarinet," said Colonel Calliper, "but I like best of all that brass fountain of cheerfulness, the big bass horn. Care takes a back seat when the big horn sounds. It paints the air red and defies all creation, but it is vastly good natured withal, and it never fails when its friends the cornet and the clarinet pause for breath to come in with its oomph-ah! oomph-ah! oomph-ah! preserving the harmony unbroken.

"Relieved from this duty, it rolls off over the edge of a cliff and brings up suddenly at the foot with a tremendous oomph! Rebounding, with dignity unruffled, with undiminished vigor, and with undimmed, inextinguishable and overwhelming good humor, it tosses off sound in large decorative effects that excite the wonder of every hearer and fill every hearer with broad delight.

"Just why the big bass horn is usually played by a short, stout man, while the slender clarinet is played by a man who is tall and thin is one of those things that nobody knows. The time may come, indeed, when the short, stout man will play the slender clarinet and the tall, thin man will play the big bass horn; but by whomsoever it may be played let us hope that the big horn's thunderous jollity will never be abated."—New York Sun.

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.

WAS A GREAT MULE.

THE GRIZZLY BEAR HAD NO CHANCE FOR LIFE IN THE FIGHT

With Pete a Man Could Travel Anywhere and Need No Weapon Whatever—A Sagacious Animal That Could Kick with the Force of a File Driver.

I bought a large iron gray pack mule to carry my goods across the Sierra Nevadas. I christened him Pete. The day after we started we—Pete and I—came to a nice grassy place. I tethered Pete to a tree, allowing him about twenty feet range, and taking some ham and crackers out of my haversack sat down on a fallen tree to eat them. While I munched the ham and crackers Pete cropped the fresh grass, which grew long and green. Suddenly he reared up and snorted in a manner that very plainly said, "Look out!"

I sprang to my feet, and it was quite well I did so, for it saved me from the embrace of a very large, very hungry and very ferocious grizzly bear, who was standing erect and preparing to throw his paws around me. I rushed for the nearest tree and was up in it in the winking of an eye.

I was safe for the time being, but, alas, poor Pete! The bear went about things in a very cool and complacent manner. I could see by the expression of his eyes that he was taking Pete's measure, for he cocked his head over on one side and assumed an appearance of great wisdom, as you have seen critics look at a picture.

Pete's behavior, much as I had already learned of that remarkable animal, surprised me. When I was safe his alarm disappeared altogether. He dropped his head and began to nibble the grass again. He went on with his grazing just as if there were no such thing as a grizzly bear in the world. He would nip off the succulent green stems and chew with great steadiness and regularity, and occasionally I could hear his contented snort as he struck an unusually delicate bunch of grass.

PETE KEPT ON GRAZING.

The bear was as much astonished as I was. Evidently he considered such conduct without a parallel, for he looked harder than ever at Pete, then scratched his head and tried to think out an answer to the problem. But Pete calmly went on with his grazing and looked neither to the right nor to the left, while I sat in my tree and held my breath.

By and by the bear arose, made a grand circuit around the tree in order to watch Pete from every angle and point. Getting no satisfaction out of that mode of procedure he came over to my tree and looked up at me for an answer. But I had none to give him. Between the bear and me we began to think that Pete had lost his mind. Perhaps fright at the appearance of the bear had so bereft him of reason that he continued to eat grass through the mere force of habit.

Soon the grizzly's appetite overcame his curiosity and he prepared for work. He seemed to me to make a critical examination of his destroying apparatus. He stretched his front paws and slapped the muscles of each with the other. Evidently he was satisfied that he was in good trim, for he showed his great teeth with joy. He appeared satisfied that he was fit to demolish a whole drove of mules.

These things done, the bear gave the signal for action. He opened his mouth and emitted a series of growls which made my flesh creep and my hair rise under my hat.

PETE STOPPED FOR A MINUTE.

Pete went on grazing. His countenance expressed no proof that he had heard the growling of the grizzly. The latter dropped on all fours, with his hungry mouth open and his great teeth disclosed. Still Pete made no sign that he either saw or heard, but confined his attention strictly to the business of finding dinner. The bear, also having the latter in view, rapidly approached until he was in striking distance, and then, rearing up, prepared to disembowel Pete and break his neck with one blow.

Down came the outstretched paws, and at that moment Pete seemed to become aware for the first time of the presence of the grizzly. He sprang forward, the paws struck only the air and then I saw a gray form double itself into a ball and bound upward. Out of that ball flew two legs, which shot back and forth with the rapidity of piston rods, going thump, thump upon the body of the grizzly. Up and down went the body and back and forth went the two pile drivers. The bear was struck all over, on his head, on his shoulder, on his side, on his paws. He fell in one direction and then in another. He was kicked into the air and pounded into the earth.

The breath was driven out of him and life followed, and at length he lay upon the ground a shapeless mass, every bone in his body broken, while Pete had quietly returned to his interrupted grazing without a hair injured.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Crushed.

Young Artist (to a friend who has recently furnished bachelor apartments)—Charley, dear boy, I admire your taste. I see you have a little thing of mine hanging there.

Friend—No; did you paint that?

Young Artist—Yes; I'm proud to say it's from my brush. By the way, Charley, if it's a fair question, what did the dealer charge you for it?

Friend—Well—er, to tell you the truth, old man, the dealer threw that picture in.—London Tit-Bits.

The First Manufacture of Rubber.

The successful manufacture of surgical instruments was accomplished in 1820, and the wonderful capacities of this strange product then began to be known, and the commercial world realized the fact that a new force had entered the industrial field, which was destined to play an important part in the arts and manufactures of the Nineteenth century.—Youth's Companion.

The Flimflam.

A Customer—Give me a dozen shirts.

Shopkeeper—Here you are, sir, the best quality.

Customer—How much?

Shopkeeper—One fifty each.

Customer—All right, wrap them up. Now, how much are these socks?

Shopkeeper—Fifty cents a pair.

Customer—Well, I'll take three dozen pairs instead of the shirts.

The socks are done up and the customer starts for the door with the bundle.

Shopkeeper — Hold on there, you haven't paid for those socks.

Customer—Certainly not. I took them in exchange for the shirts.

Shopkeeper—Yes, but you didn't pay for the shirts.

Customer—Certainly not, because I didn't take them.

Shopkeeper—That's a fact, and he spends the next half hour trying to make his cash balance.—New York Herald.

Public Office in China.

The Chinese system of government lacks entirely the progressive and unifying element of popular election. The people have no voice in the choice of their rulers, and the rulers consider the people as so many sheep to be fleeced. The officials are paid starvingly low salaries, and many offices are openly bought. Corruption and extortion may therefore be said to be almost sanctioned, the only restraint being the dread of insurrection and the power of guilds, clans and secret societies. There is imperfect protection from robbers and pirates, many villages preferring to subsidize robber bands rather than to have to deal with the worse form of robbery practiced by the officials.—Westminster Review.

WHEN LONDON WAS NOISY.

In the Time of George II There Was Uproar Everywhere.

We who now object to the noise of a barrel organ in the street, or a cry of milk, or a distant German band, would be driven mad by a single day of George II's London streets. Hogarth has touched the subject, but only touched it. No one could do more in a picture than indicate the mere fringe of this vast subject. Even on the printed page we can do little more than the painter. For instance, the following were some of the more common and every day and all day long noises: Some of the shopkeepers still kept up the custom of having a prentice outside bawling an invitation to buy! buy! buy!

To this day butchers in Clare market cry out at their stalls all day long: "Rally up, ladies! Rally up! Buy! buy! buy!" In the streets of private houses there passed a never ending procession of those who bawled things for sale. Here are a few of the things they bawled; I am conscious that it is a very imperfect list. There were those who offered to do things—mend chairs, grind knives, solder pots and pans, buy rags or kitchen stuff, rabbit skins, hair or rusty swords, exchange old clothes and wigs, mend old china, cut wires—this excruciating, rasping operation was apparently done in the open—or cooper casks.

There was next the multitude of those who carried wares to sell—as things to eat and drink—saloop, barley broth, rice and milk furmety, Shrewsbury cakes, eggs, butter, lily white vinegar, hot peascods, rabbits, birds, pullets, gingerbread, oysters, honey, cherry ripe, Chaney oranges, hot codlins, pippins, fruit of all kinds, fish, taffety tarts, fresh water, tripe, tansy, greens, mustard, salt, gray pease, water cresses, shrimps, rosemary, lavender, milk, elder buds; or things of domestic use—lace, ribbons, almanacs, ink, small coal, sealing wax, wood to cleave, earthenware, spigots, combs, buckles, lanterns, pewter pots, brooms in exchange for old shoes, things of horns, Holland socks, woolen socks and wrappers, brimstone matches, flint and steel, shoe laces, scissors and tools, straps and the thousand and one things which are now sold in shops.

The bear-ward came along, with his animal and his dogs and his drum, the sweep shouted from the housetop, the ballad singer bawled in the road, the tumbler and the dancing girl set up their pitch with fife and drum. Nobody minded how much noise was made. In the smaller streets the good wives sat with open doors, running in and out, gossiping over their work; they liked the noise; they liked this perambulating market—it made the street lively, it brought the neighbors out to talk and it pleased the baby. Then the wagons went ponderously grinding over the round stones of the road, the carts rumbled, the brewers' sledges growled, the chariot rattled, the drivers quarreled, cursed and fought.

The late Mr. Lowell spoke of the continual murmur of London as of Niagara afar off. A hundred years ago he would have spoken of the continual roar.—Walter Besant in Harper's.

Storks Are Queer Creatures.

The owner of a house near Berlin found a single egg in the nest of a pair of storks, built on the chimney, and substituted for it a goose's egg, which in due time was hatched, and produced a gosling instead of the expected storkling. The male bird was thrown into the greatest excitement by this event, and finally flew away. The female, however, remained on the nest and continued to care for the changeling as though it were her own offspring. On the morning of the fourth day the male reappeared accompanied by nearly 500 storks, which held a mass meeting in an adjacent field. The assembly, we are informed, was addressed by several speakers, each orator posting himself on the same spot before beginning his harangue. These deliberations and discussions occupied nearly the entire forenoon, when suddenly the meeting broke up, and all the storks pounced upon the unfortunate female and her suppositious young one, killed them both, and, after destroying the polluted nest, took wing and departed and were never seen there again.—Atlantic Monthly.

A Regimental Goat.

The royal regiment of Welsh fusiliers has the privilege of passing in review, preceded by a goat with gilded horns and adorned with flowers. Every March 1, on St. David's day, after the banquet, his goatship is led thrice round the table by a boy. In 1844 the then regimental goat died, and to compensate the twenty-third for their loss her majesty presented the regiment with two of the finest goats from a flock—the gift of the shah of Persia—in Windsor park, and since that date the queen has continued to supply the royal Welsh fusiliers with goats as occasion has required.—Pall Mall Budget.

The Armless Huntsman.

The feet of Thomas Roberts, the armless huntsman once in the employ of Sir George Barlow, were made to serve in place of hands. Roberts manufactured most of the instruments which he used while on the chase, and could shoot or throw with as much precision as the average hunter in possession of both arms and hands.—St. Louis Republic.

Unornamental Public Functionaries.

If you see a pung of a cart drawn by a moribund horse, and containing three or four gallus young fellows and a home-made wooden cage marked "D. C." in wavering lines of chalk, you may know that you are in the presence of a metropolitan dog catcher's outfit. The New York dog catcher is no dude.—New York Truth.

A Man of Note.

Mrs. Gadd—Mrs. Blabb tells me her daughter is going to marry a man of note.

Mrs. Gabb—That's queer. I heard she was engaged to a trombonist.—Good News.

Too Much.

Mrs. Laverty, an Irish lady, who lived thirty miles from the American Richmond, was in the provident habit of laying in a store of groceries to last an entire quarter, since she could not repair to Richmond oftener than four times a year. On one of these provisioning expeditions she laid in a store of matches—a disastrous investment, since not a match would strike. Wild was her fury, which was kept alight and aglow by her recurring daily trouble to get her fire alight and aglow without a match. Her wrath, thus kept at boiling point for three months, gave the storekeeper a hot quarter of an hour, when she burst at last into his store and thundered down the parcel of matchboxes upon the counter. Having waited with deferential patience until the storm had spent itself, he said suavely, "Allow me, madam."

Taking a matchbox from the parcel and a match from the box, he struck it, after the manner of men, upon his trousers. "See, madam?" he exclaimed in smug triumph, holding up the kindled match. "The divil fly away wid ye!" shrieked Mrs. Laverty. "Do ye think that ivery time I've a fire to light I'll thravel thirty miles to sthrike a match on the sate of yere breeches?"—Richard A. King in Belgravia.

An Unanimous Conviction.

Every man who hates his enemies believes that there ought to be a hell, no matter whether he believes in the Bible or not.—Ram's Horn.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

WHEN YOU WANT DRY GOODS

CALL OR WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
23, 25, 27 E. BALTIMORE ST.,
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WHITE MARBLE BUILDING
Between Charles and Light Streets, are

Large Importers, Jobbers & Retailers of

DRY GOODS.

Their system of selling every article at a small profit, but of a thoroughly reliable quality, has been their ruling principle for the past sixty years. Every thing at one price to every one, and if Goods are not as represented, the money will be returned. Wholesale buyers can purchase any length wanted at lowest wholesale piece price. Their reputation for honest, fair dealing is second to none in the United States.

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LOW, MEDIUM AND HIGH-PRICED DRESS GOODS.
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EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS.
VEILINGS, LACES,
GLOVES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR.
VELVETS, PLUSHES, TRIMMINGS.
FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COMFORTS.
LACE CURTAINS, RUGS, MATTINGS.
PRINTS, GINGHAMS, PERCALES.
DOMESTIC COTTONS.
LINENS.
TOWELS, NAPKINS, DAMASKS.
HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.
NOTIONS, CORSETS.
CLOTHS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.
LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKINGS.
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND JACKETS.

Will send Samples on receipt of full information in regard to Color or Quality desired. Many orders for Samples cannot be filled for want of other directions.

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NEW goods are constantly arriving at the "Fancy Dry Goods and Notion Store, in the Hudgins' building, next door to the old "Hudgins bakery." New Fittings, New Goods. Everything bright and attractive. Come and see!

Patronage of the ladies of Chestertown and outlying districts respectfully solicited.

A. C. S. WILLIAMSON.

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New Life for the Old Folks.

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THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

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Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the Worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

VIGOR OF MEN

EASILY, QUICKLY, PERMANENTLY RESTORED. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. $1.00 per box; 6 boxes for $5.00. Written guarantee to cure with every six boxes. 1000 references. Send stamp for book, explanations and proofs, sealed. Address

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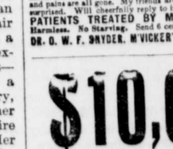

From Mrs. N. J. Hayes, of Belleville, Kan.

"When I began your treatment I was so exhausted by ailments that I could not do any work. The accompanying figures show the result of 3 months' treatment. I now feel like a young girl. My weak aches and pains are all gone. My friends are astonished." Will cheerfully reply to inquiries with stamp inclosed.

Before. After. Lost.
Weight 245 lbs 195 lbs 50 lbs
Bust..... 48 in. 37 in. 11 in.
Waist..... 36 in. 29 in. 11 in.
Hips..... 57 in. 48 in. 9 in.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

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will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahoganies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT, One dollar per year.

Chester River Steamboat Company

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

On and after Monday, October 12, 1891, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at eight o'clock A. M., stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Eastern Neck,