Farmers, Mechanics and the Public at Large!

DO NOT FORGET WHAT IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO REMEMBER—
THAT IS BEFORE BUYING YOUR SPRINGS GOOD GO TO

J. LLOYD McFEELY & Co.'s

FIRST-CLASS HARDWARE STORE,

and get their Prices on Building and Farmers' Hardware, Rope Traces, Chain Traces, Hames, Back Bands, Hame Straps, Plow Lines, Forks, Shovels, Rakes, Hoes, Spades, Barb Wire, etc. We are agents for the

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW!

and the only ones that sell the

GENUINE SOUTH BEND CASTINGS.

We also sell Castings for the Remington Plow. A large assortment of Table and Pocket Cutlery always on hand. Roofing, Spouting and all kinds of Tin-work done at short notice at Rock Bottom Prices. A full line of Cook Stoves on hand.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.

March 10, 1892. Adjoining the Old Bank.

First Annual Report

OF THE BALTIMORE

Building and Loan Association

OF BALTIMORE CITY,

For the Year Ending April 15th, 1892.

ASSETS:

Mortgages, First liens on Real Estate	$76,850 00
Loans granted in course of completion	39,550 00
Dues, Interest, Premiums, etc., April	22,077 65
Balance in Treasury	863 71
	$139,341 36

LIABILITIES:

Paid into Loan Fund Installment Stock	$44,066 00
Paid Up Stock	51,400 00
Advance Payments Installment Stock	916 40
Accrued Interest on Paid Up Stock	514 28
Due to Complete Loan granted	39,550 00
Amount Saved from Expense Fund	2,494 68
	$139,341 36

FRED. C. WHEELER, Secretary. W. J. SNEERINGER, President.

BALTIMORE, April 23, 1892.

To the Stockholders of the Baltimore Building and Loan Association of Baltimore City.

It is with satisfaction that we present to you the Statement of our Association's business during the past year, believing that it will be a source of self-congratulation to every member.

This report gives the best assurance possible, that the Baltimore Building and Loan Association is firmly established as one of the leading National Associations of the day, progressive in the extension of its business, and conservative in handling the funds of its members. Our work is being carried steadily forward in this and other States, and we have at this date 120 Local Branches in active operation, and are placing new organizations rapidly and successfully. We now have in force, in good standing, $2,030,000.00 of Installment Stock, and $52,000 00 of Paid Up Stock.

Every business man knows, that the expenses in the first year of any enterprise, reach the highest limit. The business has to be organized and systematized, and its advantages brought to the attention of the public, all of which costs money. With the results shown in our first year's operation, our Directors feel more than satisfied, and as the full earning power of any Association is most difficult to develop within its first year, we hope to present even much better results in the future. In the continuance of our work, we solicit the co-operation and support of each Stockholder.

Thanking you for the many courtesies extended, and the confidence so generously expressed in our management, I beg to remain, Yours respectfully,

E. K. LEGG, General Manager.

LOCAL BOARD FOR KENT COUNTY, MD:

H. W. VICKERS, President. JAMES A. PEARCE, Attorney
H. L. BOYD, Secretary. LEWIN W. WICKES, Treasurer

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

R. D. HYNSON, R. F. PARKS,
JAS. T. DIXON, W. H. McFEELEY,
CHAS. S. SMITH, WM. R. ALDRIDGE,
SAMUEL VANNORT.

For Stock, apply to H. L. BOYD.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone

FERTILIZERS, FOR

All Crops AND Permanent Grass.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.
Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market.
WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT.
PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO.,
26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE

POWELL'S PURE DISSOLVED SOUTH CAROLINA BONE

$12.00 a ton

This article is sometimes called **Dissolved Rock**—if Potash is wanted with it we charge 50 cts. a ton additional, which includes the cost of thorough mixing. Dry and in good condition for drilling. Powell's Raw Bone $30.00 per ton. Valuation in Pa. $44.39 per ton. **Powell's Green Bag, Yellow Bag** and **Red Bag Fertilizers** are considered the best complete Fertilizers for Wheat and Grass. Full information about freight rates.

A pamphlet on Wheat and Grass by twelve leading agriculturists mailed free on receipt of three 2-cent stamps. Private formulas, Alliance, Grange, and Farmers' Clubs orders, manufactured specially without extra charge.

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS. Importers of Potash and other fertilizing Chemicals. Dealers in all kinds of fertilizing materials.

W. S. POWELL & CO.,
202 to 219 Bowly's Wharf, BALTIMORE, MD.

C. M. LUCAS,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY, ETC.

Watch and Clock Repairing

A SPECIALTY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

WEDDING PRESENTS

on hand or ordered at short notice.

C. M. LUCAS,
Next door to T. W. Eliason, Jr., High street.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

COME AND SEE THE NEW

CHAMPION MACHINE!

Before you buy. I will give you just what you want for Harvest. The Champion only eight cogs on the Binder and two on the six-foot-cut Mower. Repairs on hand for the old Champion.

Plow Castings

for all kinds of Plows, and Repairs for all kinds of Machinery.

Road Wagons, Carts, Farm Wagons

and all kinds of Agricultural Implements

AT LOW PRICES.

Yours truly,

J. C. WALTERS,
a16-y. Cross St., Chestertown, Md.

COAL AND WOOD

OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember, we sell

The Lea Coal

WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.

Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.

2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.

Office on Cannon street, near Princess.

J. T TWILLEY,
July 31, 1890—tf.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

GEORGIA SILLS

6x8, 6x6, 4x6 up to 8 feet.

VIRGINIA

6x6, 4x6, 4x4, 3x4, 2x4, 3x3, 2x6, 2x8, 2½x8, 2½x10, 12 to 32 ft.

VIRGINIA No. 1 BOARDS, SIDING, etc.

FLORIDA CYPRESS 6x18 SHINGLES.

North Carolina Cypress 6x20 Shingles.

NORTH CAROLINA CYPRESS

SIDING AND FENCING!

WHITE PINE,

ALL KINDS AND SIZES.

TENNESSEE YELLOW POPLAR,

6x6, 5x5, 8-4, 6-4, 5-4 and 4-4.

HOUSE FINISHINGS—Growing more popular daily.

☞ White Ash, Oak, Cherry and Walnut STAIR WORK.

JOSEPH TURNER,
Oct. 8, 1891. SCOTT'S POINT.

Paper - Hanging

And Painting.

NEW GOODS

—AND—

Lower Prices

AT A NEW STAND.

BLAKENEY

Has a Magnificent Stock of Beautiful WALL PAPER, a Full Line of OILS and PAINTS, and is offering a run in prices.

HIS ONE-COAT CARRIAGE PAINT

is the newest and best-known on the market.

☞ UPHOLSTERING neatly done by competent workmen.

W. H. BLAKENEY.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT One dollar

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

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.

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.

WAGNER'S

Green House Restaurant

W. Pratt Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, - Proprietors

The Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city. [n5-y

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.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

The Best Remedy in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

WEST BROOKTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.

REV. P. SARVIE.

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

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

The Sublimest Poem of Antiquity.

The sublimest poem of antiquity is impersonal, yet written in the Hebrew tongue. The book of Job, the life drama of the Man of Uz, towers with no peak near it; its authorship lost, but its fable associated in mind with the post-Noachian age, the time when Gods discoursed with men and the stars hung low in the empyrean. It is both epic and dramatic, yet embodies the whole wisdom of the patriarchal race. Who composed it? Who carved the Sphinx or set the angles of the Pyramids? The shadow of his name was taken lest he should fall by pride, like Eblis. The narrative prelude to Job has the direct epic of simplicity—a Cyclopean porch to the temple, but within are heaven, the angels, the plumed lord of evil before the throne of a judicial god. The personages of the dialogue beyond are firmly distinguished: Eliphaz, Bildad, Zophar, Elihu—to whom the inspiration of the Almighty gave understanding—and the smitten protagonist himself, majestic in ashes and desolation.

Each outvies the other in grandeur of language, imagination, worship. Can there be a height above these lofty utterances? Yes; only in this poem has God answered out of the whirlwind, his voice made audible, as if an added range of hearing for a space enabled us to comprehend the reverberations of a superhuman tone. I speak not now of the motive, the inspiration of the symphonic masterpiece; it is still a mortal creation, though maintaining an impersonality so absolute as to confirm our sense of mystery and awe.—Edmund Clarence Stedman in Century.

The Modern French Girl.

There are no French grisettes nowadays. The sunny, trim little maid who has done such admirable service in play and romance has disappeared. The race has given way to another—one more worldly wise, more mercenary.

The grisette had illusions. She believed the student she loved would be a great man some day. So she worked for him, earned two or three dollars a week making artificial flowers, passementerie or the like.

But the young person who has taken the place of the grisette is of an altogether different class—more modern, more practical, less given to illusions and romance and with tolerably well defined notions as to the value of money.

Her ideas of dress are always expressed in the very latest fashion. She has perfect taste in the combination of colors and the arrangement of drapery.

If the conversation takes a personal turn she will let you know, with the most charming amiability, that she is the daughter of a colonel—generally a colonel in retirement—and that she has been only a short time out of such and such a convent, where she was educated.

She is almost always pretty, of agreeable manners and rather intelligent, though she firmly believes that a man with a hunchback is a sure sign of good luck.—Irish Times.

Haydon, Northcote and Opie.

Haydon was then eighteen "a slim, handsome lad," with a bright country color, black curly hair and all the enthusiasm of youth and health beaming from his "fierce, azure eyes." In a dirty painting room, under a high window, "with the light shining full on his bald head," he found Northcote, "a diminutive, wizened figure, in an old blue striped dressing gown, his spectacles pushed up on his forehead." He peered maliciously at the eager youth from his little shining eyes over the open letter, and said in his broad Devonshire: "Zo you mayne to bee a peinter, doo-ee? What zort of peinter?" "Historical painter, sir." "Heestoricaul peinter! Why, yee'll starve with a bundle of straw under yeer head!"

After much more discouragement from Northcote, Haydon went his way to Opie's clean gallery in Berners street. A "coarse looking intellectual man" received him and said, "You are studying anatomy—master it; were I your age, I would do the same." "I have just come from Mr. Northcote, and he says I am wrong, sir." "Never mind what he says. He doesn't know it himself, and would be glad to keep you as ignorant." "I could have hugged Opie!" comments Haydon.—Temple Bar.

Turtles That Grow Old.

The Galapagos tortoises are vegetable feeders, browsing chiefly upon a succulent cactus. It is said that they are entirely deaf, so that even the report of a gun does not startle or alarm them. At intervals they make pilgrimages to the hilltops, where water is to be found, traveling by night only. Thus in the course of centuries they have worn regular roads from the shore up the mountain sides, by following which the Spaniards first discovered the watering places

They have very long and snakelike necks and heads, and their feet surprisingly resemble those of an elephant. Their clumsy method of locomotion also suggests a likeness to the great pachyderm. Undoubtedly they live to a very great age, and their aspect is most venerable.—Boston Transcript.

Sandy's Answer.

"Sandy," said Mrs. Simpson to her eldest olive branch the other day when he returned from school, "I forbid ye to play or rin about wi' that Bobby Wilson ony mare. Mind that, na, an if I ever hear o' you playin wi' him again I'll gi ye a guid lickin." "What way have I no' to play wi' Bobby, ma?" queried the youngster, with some surprise. "Becus he's a bad, wicked laddie," replied his mother. "Weel, ma," returned Sandy, after a moment's thought, "I dinna think I'm that awfu' guid mysel', that ye need to be sae feart."—Scottish American.

Two Things That Cannot Be Done.

To hold a school up to the highest standard of excellence, and this by unceasing vigilance, is one thing. To manage it so as to make the most money and to gain the most friends, is another. The teacher who tries to do both will probably not succeed in the first.—Anna C. Brackett in Harper's.

Felt Flattered.

England is laughing at the story told in Henry Norman's "Real Japan" of the American minister at Tokio, who thought the Japanese "darned clever" people because they greeted him with cries of "Ohavo." "How did they know that I was from Ohio?" he asked.

"The tenement house," said a speaker at a recent public meeting, "is the enemy of philanthropy of the present day." He meant that whatever is done to ameliorate the condition of the masses of the poor in the great cities is, to a great extent, neutralized by the conditions under which they live.

The value of the product of the factories and mills west of the Mississippi during the year 1891 is computed at $423,068,695, and the product of the states west of the Missouri alone is computed at $198,722,653.

In territorial area the United States ranks third. Great Britain contains 8,557,000 square miles of territory, Russia, 8,352,940 miles, and the United States, counting Alaska, 3,580,242 miles.

It is said that in all the forests of the earth there are no two leaves exactly the same. It is also said that amid all peoples of the earth there are no two faces precisely alike.

Watch a man reading his own contribution to a magazine, and you will get a picture of absolute concentration.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

STATUE OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

Comely and calm he rides
Hard by his own Whitehall;
Only the night wind glides;
No crowds, nor rebels, brawl.

Gone, too, his court, and yet,
The stars his courtiers,
Stars in their stations set;
And every wandering star.

Alone he rides, alone,
The fair and fatal king;
Dar'k night is all his own,
That strange and solemn thing.

Which are more full of fate,
The stars, or those sad eyes?
Which are more still and great,
Those brows, or the dark skies?

—Lionel Johnson.

THE MAN IN THE CAB.

A VIEW AT CLOSE RANGE OF THE MEN WHO GUIDE TRAINS.

The Cab—What It Means to the American Engineer, Though His English Brother Rides in the Open Air—The Whistle and Its Individuality.

The average American engineer and his fireman would think themselves very ill used if an order were issued for the abolishment of the cabs—that friendly retreat from inclement weather that is now considered an absolute necessity on all engines. And yet in civilized England, on a majority of the railroads, the engines in use are built minus the cab, thus forcing the operators to work without shelter in all kinds of weather. It sounds inhuman, and yet in refutation the railroad companies ask whether the soldier should carry an umbrella when it rains or the sailor be allowed to work under an awning? The claim is that the railroad employees become inured to severe weather and the absence of covering keeps them alert, so that the possibility of danger from inattention to duty is reduced to a minimum. Subtle argument, perhaps, but hardly tenable. If this practice was adopted on some of our western roads where the temperature ranges from 20 to 50 degs. below zero, how many engineers would live to carry their trains from one station to the next?

The unpardonable sin in an engineer is to let the water get out of the boiler of the engine in his charge. No matter what excuse he may offer, if he lives to make his report in turn, his dismissal will be peremptory, for by this action he has proved himself incompetent and unworthy of future responsibilities. It is better for an engineer that he had never been born when he reaches this stage of self torture. Fortunately such cases are rare. The man on all well conducted railroads must have shown himself to be trusty and true before he is given charge of an engine, and the rigid inspection to which he is subjected before an engagement is a guarantee of future conduct.

One weakness nearly every engineer has, and that is a penchant for "doctoring" the steam whistle on his pet engine. Every boy in a country town familiarizes himself at an early age with the different "toots" that by day and night wail through the unhappy village. He can detect No. 4's whistle when the train is five miles distant, and in like manner the approach of Nos. 1 and 2 are heralded to his keen ear. Of course all whistles are alike when they leave the shops, but the engineer fills in the sounding bell with a piece of turned wood that fits snug and changes the tone to a short, sharp scream or an angry, impatient howl, as his fancy may dictate.

The close observer may lie snugly in his bed and yet be able to detect the passing of either a freight or passenger train. The engine on the former announces its approach by emitting a sharp, shrill scream that is soul piercing enough to waken the dead, while the passenger engine, with due respect to the living freight it carries, sounds a long, deep warning note that does not bring the occupant of a berth to his feet "all standing," ready to curse the company in general terms and the engineer in particular ones for such an act of folly and inconsiderateness. On the freight train a sharp, shrill scream is essential, for it notifies the brakemen, who are perhaps forty cars in the rear of the engine and separated from the occupants of the cab by many ways of ear piercing sound, just what work is required at their hands.

This whistle is to them what the cry of the call boy on the Thames steamboat used to be to the engineer down below before the advent of electric bells. "Ease her!" the captain would remark in his ordinary tone of conversation to the small boy that followed him like a shadow, and "Ease her!" the youngster would scream in his sharp, shrill staccato down the companionway. "Stop 'er!" "Turn 'er astern!" "Go ahead!" would perhaps follow in rapid succession, and in this decidedly crude fashion the London steamboat captains did their steering by proxy only a dozen years ago. One wonders what has become of those call boys. Perhaps they spend their hours in spinning yarns to the younger cockneys of the past glories of steamboating in much the same manner that our dethroned stage drivers of the west now regale the tenderfoot with glimpses of bygone acts of heroism and feats of impossible horsemanship. This is somewhat of a digression from the topic under discussion, but perhaps the reader will excuse its insertion. One thought naturally suggested the other.

As a class engineers are usually good natured, kind hearted, though a bit rough; deep thinkers, due to their fixed habits of attention and long hours of enforced silence, and of good morals. An engineer who drinks cannot hope to hold his position long, for no master mechanic will tolerate confirmed tippling in a subordinate whose duties are so responsible as those of an engineer. He must be abstinent, prompt at his post of duty, and ever vigilant if he hopes to maintain his position. His hands may be black and his face grimy, but that his heart is all right was evidenced not long ago in a railroad terminus on the Pacific coast when the engine, puffing and laboring from its dizzy ride over mountain passes and along dangerous precipices, was approached by a golden haired miss of six, who patted one of the huge driving wheels caressingly and lisping, "You dear, big black thing how I love you for bringing my sweet mamma and papa home to me from across those horrid mountains, and you too," she exclaimed, lifting her pretty face to the black bearded engineer, who had been watching her from his cab. The tear that sprang instantly to his eye was not an evidence of weakness, but of a warm, impassionate heart, and the father of the little girl that occasioned this touch of human nature furtively reached for his handkerchief just as the engineer drew his grimy sleeve across his sooty face.—Chicago Herald.

Strange Cave Dwellers in Spain.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical society, of Madrid, Dr. Bide gave an account of his exploration of a wild district in the province of Caceres, which he represented as still inhabited by a strange people who speak a curious patois and live in caves and inaccessible retreats. They have a hairy skin and have hitherto displayed a strong repugnance to mixing with their Spanish and Portugese neighbors. Roads have lately been pushed into the district inhabited by the "Jurdes," and they are beginning to learn the Castilian language and attend the fairs and markets.—W. H. Larrabee in Popular Science Monthly.

Female Weakness Positive Cure.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours respectfully, DR. W. B. MARCHISI, 90 GENESSEE ST., UTICA, N. Y.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

A GAME WHERE THE WINNER LOST.

He Won His Case, but He Made Up His Mind That There Was No Fun in It.

It makes the man who would rather go to law than go on a good old time hay ride mad enough to lose a suit, but when he brings suit, wins his case, gets damages and then finds that he is out of pocket a fine round sum, he can give the ordinary man points and discount him besides at the Diogenes game of hating the world. One New Yorker got a taste of a legal dose the other day which is likely to make him hesitate about using the same prescription again.

He wanted damages from a man who he declared had injured his property. He wanted all the damages he could get too. He was earnest enough to insist that the damages ought to be run up in the thousands. Now if he had been contented to take his case into a district court this story would probably never have been written. But as he estimated his wrongs not by single, plain, everyday "cart wheel" dollars, but in blocks of 1,000 each, he was forced to take his suit into the court of common pleas. Everything went swimmingly for his side. His lawyer proved beyond a doubt that the defendant had caused damages to the plaintiff's property. The judge believed it, the jury believed it, in fact the defendant himself and the defendant's counsel believed it.

If ever there was a clear case of damages it was right there in the common pleas court. And so the plaintiff got a verdict for forty-nine dollars. But it is one thing to get a verdict and another thing to take what goes with it. It happened in this case that if the defendant received a verdict for less than fifty dollars he was liable for costs. He did not know much about law, and, though he was disappointed at the amount of the damages, he looked triumphantly at the other side. He was disgusted to see the calm smile on the face of the defendant's lawyer. But a moment later there was gnashing of teeth when his counsel told him about the costs.

"I have to pay the costs, do I?" he snapped.

"Yes."

"After I have won my case I have to pay costs for the other side?"

"That is the law."

"Well, it's a mighty nice law that makes the winner lose, ain't it? What do you think I went to law for? Do you think I wanted to spend money for fun? Do you think after that fellow has spoiled my property I want to pay him for doing it? What do you think I am, anyway—a muddy brained, cross eyed, half hearted lunatic? How much are the costs?"

"Three hundred and sixty dollars."

"Three hundred and sixty dollars! I win a case and get damages and lose $311, do I? I can substract the amount of the damage from the cost and make out a check for the balance, can I? Well, I suppose I can so long as I have to. But I want you to understand that the next time I go to law it will be because I am a candidate for a lunatic asylum. The next time I have you for a lawyer it will be when I'm the defendant in a case like this and want to lose.

"Do you hear?" he screamed. "When I want to lose I'll have you, I say, so that I can come out ahead of the game. And the next time a man damages my property I'll invite him to come in and knock the roof off the house. I'll have him use my piano for a toboggan on the hall stairs. I'll invite him to play a game of tenpins in my dining room and will use my great-grandmother's tea service for pins, and if he wants to jump through our $600 Japanese screen like a circus rider he can do it.

"Then maybe he'll want me to sue him, so that I can get stuck for costs again. And I'll sue him; oh, yes, I'll sue him!" and he snorted so loudly that the court usher's afternoon nap was disturbed.—New York Tribune.

Doorplates Out of Fashion.

How completely the doorplate has gone out of fashion. When I came to New York to work for a living, a doorplate was as essential an insignia of gentility as a bank account, and shops where they were sold were to be found everywhere. On the residence streets of the better class, at a certain hour every morning, you would see a servant on every stoop, polishing the plate up before its owner had his breakfast. The doorplate was with us what the marble front step is to a Philadelphian. Philadelphia's front steps are there yet.

Our doorplates have become things of the past, found only on old fashioned houses without pretensions to style. Their places have probably been taken by the coats of arms which fashionable New York now pays a Frenchman to invent or borrow for it, and which make the titled visiting foreigner rub his eyes when he finds his own crest over the door of a Wall street man of unknown origin or a railroad magnate of no origin at all.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Bulletin.

Destitute.

"What be you after now, Samu'l Payson?" inquired a brisk and thrifty Vermont farmer of a shiftless neighbor, who came shuffling across the barnyard one morning with as much of a businesslike air as he was able to assume.

"I jest wanted t' know," replied the amiable Samu'l, with his usual vacillating smile; "I'm tryin t' fix th' place up a little, 'gainst some vis'tors we've got comin, an I jest wanted t' know if so be 't you c'd give me an empty barr'l o' flour t' make a hencoop t' put a pig in; for I ain't got nothing at all t' put nothin at all into!"—Youth's Companion.

Tropical Fruits in the United States.

There are now more than 500,000 almond trees actually bearing in the United States; there are hundreds of thousands of bearing cocoanut trees; there are more than 250,000 olive trees, producing fruit equal to the best Mediterranean varieties; there are now more than 500,000 bearing banana plants, 200,000 bearing lemon trees, 4,000,000 orange trees and 21,000,000 pineapples, and the value of tropical and semitropical fruits grown under the American flag is nearly $20,000,000.—Yankee Blade.

Knew It Was His.

Mr. De Avnoo—I saw our baby way around on a side street today. The baby should be kept in the park.

Mrs. De Avnoo—That's where she is. You must be mistaken.

Mr. De Avnoo—No, I'm not. Don't you suppose I know that perambulator that I paid sixty-two dollars for?—New York Weekly.

Aluminium and Old Brass.

The addition of aluminium when smelting down old brass and other metallic scraps is recommended. In this case an admixture of one to five parts of aluminium to 1,000 parts of the other metal is necessary.—Currier's Magazine.

Newspapers Have Increased.

The number of newspapers published in the whole United States thirty years ago was less than 5,000. Now the number of newspapers published in the region west of the Mississippi aggregates 5,509, of which number 3,122 are published west of the Missouri river.—Edward Rosewater's Omaha Address.

One Way of Getting Rid of Sparrows.

There are families in Germantown that have sparrow potpie frequently. They don't shoot the birds and fill them with shot, but trap them instead.—Philadelphia Record.

WHEN YOU WANT DRY GOODS

CALL OR WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,

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WHITE MARBLE BUILDING

Between Charles and Light Streets, are

Large Importers, Jobbers & Retailers of

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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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LINENS.
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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.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS
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MRS. A. C. S. WILLIAMSON,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Dry Goods,

NOTIONS, Etc.

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.

TELEGRAPHY.

A young man or woman who desires to become a Telegraph Operator, may hear of an unusual opportunity to learn by addressing

W. W. DUNLAY,
606 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

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Health for the Baby,
Pleasure for the Parents,
New Life for the Old Folks.

Hires' Root Beer

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—its false. No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

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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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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.

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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. 3000 references. Send stamp for book, explanations and proofs, sealed. Address

PENN CITY MEDICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. Mrs. Alice Maple, of Oregon, Mo., says: "My weight was 220 lbs., now it is 148 lbs., a reduction of 152 lbs., and I feel so much better that I would not take $1,000 and be put back where I was. I am both surprised and proud of the change. I recommend your treatment to all sufferers from obesity. Will answer all inquiries if stamp is inclosed for reply."

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience, or bad effects. For particulars address, with 6 cents in stamps,

DR. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

We Can't do it

but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of cheap material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint can do. New wood painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS

will find it profitable to investigate. All select stores 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 daily (except Sunday) at seven o'clock 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 Chestertown and intermediate landings.

STEAMER GRATITUDE.

will leave Centreville daily (Sunday except) at 7 o'clock A. M., and Rock Hall 9 30 A. M. for Baltimore.

Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light street wharf at 2.30 P. M.

Round Trip Ticket $1.00.

☞ 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!

STEAMER LOUISE DAILY.

Leaving Tolchester Beach at 10.15 A. M. and and 6.00 P. M.

Will leave Baltimore at 8.15 A. M. and 2.30 A. M.

For further information apply to

G. E. NOLAND, Tolchester Beach, or TOLCHESTER COMPANY, Pier 16, Light Street, Balto

March 3, 1891.

THE TRANSCRIPT,

SUBSCRIPTION $1.

Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

TIME-TABLE.

To Take Effect Sept. 28th, 1890

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 1, daily except Sunday.	No. 3, Thursdays only.
Read Downwards.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Chestertown	6 30	1 00
" Worton	6 45	1 15
" Lynch's	6 51	1 25
" Still Pond	6 57	1 35
" Kennedyville	7 10	1 50
" Black's	7 23	2 05
" Lambson's	7 36	2 17
" Massey's	7 50	2 29
" Delaney's	8 04	2 39
" Bingham's	8 13	2 48
Arrive Clayton	8 25	3 00

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 2, Daily except Sunday.	No. 4, Thursdays only.
Read Upwards.	P. M.	P. M.
Arrive Chestert