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.
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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 $20.00 per ton. Valuation in Pa. $14.29 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.

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

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Agricultural Implements.

HARNESS!

MADE TO ORDER,

In the Most Nobby Style. Also, READY-MADE HARNESS of Different Styles.

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FLY NETS,

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PLOWS,

THE FARMER'S CHOICE.

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Oliver, South Bend, Syracuse, Advance and Ohio Chilled Plows always on hand.

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HEADQUARTERS FOR

Watches, Clocks,

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Watch and Clock Repairing

A SPECIALTY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

WEDDING PRESENTS

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

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—DEALER IN—

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Agricultural Implements,

OFFICE AND STORE-ROOM UNDER THE "VOSHELL HOUSE."

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Agent for

SYRACUSE PLOWS & CASTINGS,

The Celebrated CHAMPION WAGONS,

BUCKEYE BINDERS AND MOWERS,

The T. T. Haydock Carriage Co.'s CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, CARTS, ROAD WAGONS and SPRING WAGONS.

I am prepared to furnish the farmers with any implement they want at short notice. My aim will be to sell only such implements as I can recommend, and of the best material to be had. I have taken great pain and trouble to inquire into the merits of the above articles.

GRAIN BOUGHT, by either Railroad or Water, for strictly responsible parties.

I hope to secure a portion of your patronage by fair dealing and attention to business.

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Furniture — PARLOR SUITS, CHAMBER SUITS, BUFFETS, EXTENSION TABLES, Chairs of all kinds, etc.

Masury's Paints — Ready-Mixed All Colors, —in— Any quantity

OILS — HARVESTING, SEPARATOR, CYLINDER, LINSEED, LARD, ETC.

Glass in Any Size and Quantity.

WINDOW SHADES,

PICTURES & PICTURE FRAMES.

Wall Pockets,

Hat Racks, Towel Rollers, Etc, Etc.

PERCY T. McFEELY,
June 23, 1892. Chestertown, Md

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

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

A Perfect Success. VII

The Rev. A. Antoine Rodriguez, of Texas, writes: I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 7, 1891.

Before I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I could not sleep nights and had a numbness of the legs, arms and sometimes all over the body, but after taking the second bottle of your Nerve Tonic I could sleep well, and in three days all numbness was gone and have not been since.
FERDINAND FIRMN.

274 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL, March, 1891.

A young man of 20 years, of nervous epilepsy for over 20 years and a very bad case, having at least 10 to 12 fits daily, after using all kinds of medicine without benefit, used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the desired effect.
N. QUINTAL.

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

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

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, arts, Farm Wagons

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AT LOW PRICES.

Yours truly,
J. C. WALTERS,
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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. Harner, Esq., I am prepared to do all kinds of work in the above line, and ask a generous public to give me a call.

All parties having Watches repaired by me that do not give entire satisfaction, are specially requested to bring them back and let me fix them.

a12. A. LEVINE, Still Pond, Md.

ATTENTION!

* H. + J. *

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

WHAT IS IT NOW?

ICE CREAM AND WATER ICE!

Having fitted up for the business, I am now prepared to make and sell it at $1.10 per gal., in lots of less than five gals. Five gallons or more $1 per gallon. Terms Cash.

HARRISON JENKINS,
m26-3m. Cannon St., between Cross & Mill Sts

Doesn't Like Policemen.

There is a horse in this town which has a double mission in life. One part of it is to get to fires as rapidly as possible with a ton or two of apparatus behind it; the other is to make as many vacancies as possible in the police force. The animal is a valuable one, well trained and good to look at. For the firemen it has a professional regard, toward citizens in general it has the haughtiness which generally goes forth with a place in the public service, but toward policemen it displays the fiercest of antipathies. The horse belongs to one of the companies stationed far down town, and the engine house is rather cramped. People having occasion to enter the place have to pass close to the animal's stall, and as a result the member of the police force who has business in the house is likely to have a lively time of it. To be safe he has to climb around back of a tender and then make his way along with the caution needed to keep him out of range of the horse's hoofs.

If he comes near the animal, it is a bite or a kick, according to the end which is approached. The firemen who are thoroughly acquainted with the peculiarities of the steed have a very reasonable explanation of its aversion to brass buttons. It is that at some time a policeman clubbed it, at a time when the excitement of a fire made him forget that perhaps a horse may have a longer memory than a taxpayer and more time to devote to carrying out schemes of revenge. Ever since that day no policeman has been able to approach the horse without having good reason to repent his temerity.—New York Times.

Reply Paid Postal Cards.

Reply paid postal cards have been in use in Austria for many years, and would be economical and convenient in domestic as well as in foreign correspondence. They are composed of two unseparated postal cards, folded in the form of a single card, and need no other fastening.

A correspondent can insure a correctly addressed and probably prompt answer by writing his full address on the reply fold of the card before mailing it; the card, on its first journey, being folded so as to cover the reply address. The receiver has simply to write his answer on the reply card, tear it off the inquiry card and remail it.

If one does not care to preserve the inquiry or to write a long answer, the cards need not be separated. In that case a reply perfectly intelligible, unequivocal and binding for all business purposes may be written in one or two words in answer to a direct question.

The words "yes" or "no" or "forty" or "41 Temple Place" or "Boston" or "Smith & Jones" or "6 per cent." or any other short replies, signed with initials or full name, without any heading of place or date, would, in connection with the attached inquiry card, convey as full and definite an answer, and show as plainly when, where and by whom it was written, as an answer on an ordinary card or letter that contain besides place, date and address a summary of the inquiry to which it is a reply.—Youth's Companion.

Women One Man Hates.

One of the meanest of conversational tricks is a favorite one with women. A fellow has something real nice and clever to say. He is rounding up nicely to it, when some chit of a woman takes a gasp and says, "Oh, yes! I know what you mean," and, by jingo, says it. Of course she gets all the credit. I do hate a woman like that. She is the kind of woman who says, "Ah, yes!" and then goes off into a poetic illustration of the fact you have announced—something nice and dreamy that she never could have said by herself. I hate that sort of woman, making herself seem so clever and bright and poetic and all that from your brains.

She laughs before you have got your funny story out and says, "Yes, isn't it funny?" It makes it so easy for you to go on, that does. Actually, sometimes she will finish it for you. That is the kind of woman I hate too. She is always coming in with a "Yes, but," and upsetting what you have said, or else hauling out another side of it that you didn't mean to have brought up. I hate women like that. I say let women learn to cook and sew frills, not talk like idiots.—Washington Post.

Street Car Companies Not Responsible.

An incident of special interest in connection with the electric street car line of Halle, Germany, is that the German government stopped the running of the electric cars immediately after the opening ceremony, because they interfered with the proper working of the telegrams and telephones. The case came before the law courts and the judges decided in favor of the railroad company, stating that the streets of a city were intended for general traffic, and that their course could not be altered, but that the postal authorities could easily make any necessary deviation in the line of the telegraph and telephone wires so as to place them beyond the influence of the electric lines, which use the rails and earth for the return circuit.—New York Telegram.

A South African Animal.

There is a curious looking animal in South Africa that looks for all the world like a piece of toast with four legs, a head and a tail. It resembles a pussy cat about the forehead and ears, but its nose is distinctly that of a rat, while its tail is not very dissimilar to that of a fox. This strange animal is called the aardwolf, and doubtless dwells in South Africa because, judged by his looks, he would not be admitted into good animal society anywhere else.—Harper's Young People.

A Women Hotel Clerk.

The most gorgeous creature ever evolved in the way of an American hotel clerk is far less pleasing to look upon than the petite girl in black who takes your pounds, shillings and pence in the office of a hotel in London.—New York Sun.

Paying a Debt.

The celebrated French poet, Saint-Foix, who, in spite of his large income, was always in debt, sat one day in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered, when the door opened and a tradesman entered who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint-Foix than he angrily demanded his money. The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene.

"Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?"

"Certainly," said the other, pleased at the prospect.

Saint-Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face and left the shop. He wore a beard to the end of his days.—London Tit-Bits.

The measles bacillus, discovered in Berlin by Dr. Canon, varies in length from one three-thousandth to one one-thousandth of an inch. It possesses characteristics said to be different from those of any other bacillus known.

The harbor of New Haven, England, presents an excellent example of the extensive use of plastic unset concrete, this material having been almost exclusively used in the construction of that massive breakwater.

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

THE VOICE WITHOUT A WORD.

Beside the rounded ridges of the deep
I sat me down in silent fantasy;
A mother wind laid all the sails asleep
Upon the cradle of the Summer sea.
No sound but that of wave that followed wave
Across the shining yellow sand was heard;
But all their tones grew one in concert grave—
The Voice without a word.

I sat before an altar and a shrine.
Beyond the shadows of the curtained loft
The organist, with fervency divine,
Prayed from the willing keys a blessing soft,
That filled the crannies of the cloistered air
Like spreaded wings of some immortal bird;
And once again it came and thrilled me there—
The Voice without a word.

The arms of night held close the sleeping earth.
I laid me down and watched the lambent west,
And saw the star fields and the giant birth
Of Nature. And within my secret breast
The flood of song across its barriers broke,
And all the chords of being greatly stirred;
But tongue and pen fell mute; alone there spoke
The Voice without a word.

—W. J. Henderson in New York Times.

Fond of Simple Diet.

The Astor House has among its regular patrons of the lunch counter in the rotunda one gentleman who for a period of ten years, summer and winter, has scarcely varied his diet for his noonday meal.

He is a tall, athletic man, always well dressed and appears to be, if not wealthy, a man in excellent circumstances. It must be from choice then and not pecuniary reasons that each day in the year he orders regularly a bowl of milk and a plate of crackers, and concludes the repast with a chocolate eclair in winter and a dish of berries in summer.

The gentleman for fully a half score of years has not altered this order. Whether he is interested in a dairy and desires to popularize a milk diet no one seems to know. That the food agrees with him is evident from his appearance, and a mere glance only is conclusive evidence that he most thoroughly enjoys the refreshing repast.—New York Herald.

Area and Population of the World.

The data given in "Die Bevolkerung der Erde" show that the area of the world is 52,299,431 square miles and the population 1,479,729,151, an average of twenty-eight to the square mile. Ravenstein's revised estimate for 1890 gives the area at 51,250,800, the population at 1,467,920,000, and twenty-nine to the square mile, and estimates the increase of the world's population in a decade (1880-90) at 8 per cent.

In computations of this kind several totals, particularly in Asia and Africa, have to be obtained by estimate. It is quite possible that the total population reaches more nearly 1,500,000,000 than the figures given. In any event the latter in round numbers are more practical and easier to remember.—Chicago Tribune.

Moving Sand Hills.

In the arid lands of central Asia the air is reported as often laden with fine detritus, which drifts like snow around conspicuous objects and tends to bury them in a dustdrift. Even when there is no apparent wind the air is described as thick with fine dust, and a yellow sediment covers everything. In Khotan this dust sometimes so obscures the sun that at midday one cannot see to read fine print without a lamp. The tales of the overwhelming of travelers by sandstorms in Saraha are familiar to every schoolboy.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Teaching a Girl a Lesson.

She happened to catch a Greene and Gates avenue car that was crowded with business men on their way to the bridge and a sprinkling of women and schoolboys. She looked around in vain for a seat, but the men had their noses buried in newspapers and possibly did not see her. She stood almost directly in front of a gallant schoolboy who was studying "Cæsars Gallic Wars," and he arose and proffered his seat. The young woman, without even a nod of acknowledgment, flopped down with an injured expression, as though she was just inheriting her rights, which she should have come into long ago.

"Excuse me," said the youth, a mischievous twinkle illuminating his eyes, "but I think I left one of my books on the seat."

At this point everybody looked up, seemingly all at once, and saw the young woman rise, and the young man reseat himself, with a very audible "Thanks."

That young woman's embarrassment was painful. Everybody was smiling, and not a few old codgers chuckled. It was a cruel thing to do, and, as the young fellow says, he did it all on the spur of the moment, and would probably not have done it had he thought twice. However, he has evidently taught one young woman the appropriateness of gratitude, even in small things.—Brooklyn Eagle.

London Children Have to Work Hard.

The testimony of Mr. Lakeman, factory inspector, before the committee on the store hours bill sitting at London, revealed the terrible fact that the ordinary time of boys and girls behind the counter is eighty-four hours a week, or fourteen hours a day. But he knows of neighborhoods where the stores are kept open for ninety-six hours a week, or an average of sixteen hours a day. All the employees are expected to be present during the whole day, beginning at 6 a. m. and lasting till 10 at night.

The lower the neghborhood the longer the hours during which the stores are kept open. In some parts where laborers dwell stores will be open on Saturdays from 6 a. m. till midnight. Mr. Lakeman said that anæmia, dyspepsia, and even varicose veins were produced in girls of sixteen to eighteen years through long hours in stores. On busy days the employees were not allowed more than ten minutes for dinner out of their sixteen hours of work a day and no time for tea. The majority of storekeepers, he said, would hail with joy a law enforcing a uniform limit of keeping stores open.—Chicago Herald.

Only One Poisonous Snake in England.

Of the 1,500 different species of snakes which are now known to naturalists, the great majority are not poisonous, and of the four kinds of snakes, or snakelike creatures, which inhabit England, only one is venomous. This distaste for serpents which most persons experience, gives way in many instances to a feeling of interest as soon as, without risk or danger, they become better understood. The collection of animals at the London Zoological gardens has now for many years included a considerable number of snakes, and so has greatly helped to diffuse a more rational sentiment in their regard. But much yet remains to be effected before that admiration for serpents, which their beauty and the many points of interest they possess really call for, is felt by educated persons in general.—Quarterly Review.

Mrs. Browning's Sonnets.

The sonnets from the Portuguese were written by Elizabeth Barrett to Mr. Browning before her marriage, although she never even showed them to him till some years after they were man and wife. They were sonnets such as no Portuguese ever wrote before or ever will write again. There is a quality in them which is beyond words, that echo which belongs to the highest human expression of feeling. But such a love to such a woman comes with its own testament.—Annie Thackeray Ritchie in Harper's.

Old books are not forged. It has been tried, but the deception is sure to be disered. The old paper and old type cannot be made now.

Who Did What?

In the days when our grandmothers were girls there came occasionally into the family of a good deacon with nine children a village dressmaker. She had an absorbing interest in other people's affairs, and always looked forward with particular pleasure to the week during which she cut and fitted for the deacon's girls, knowing that his house was in some sort a social center, where she was likely to hear plenty of fresh news and entertaining anecdotes.

One day she arrived late for her work, and as she entered the house caught a glimpse of the six daughters already assembled in the family sitting room with their gowns and patterns, their workboxes and their new roll of "Injy muslin."

But none of them were at work, for one was telling the other a story of such absorbing interest that they sat breathless and spellbound, with hands fallen in their laps or needles suspended in the air.

The sight was too much for the newcomer. With one mitt on and one off, her unfastened pelisse dragging from her shoulders, her bonnet askew and its loosened strings streaming, she appeared suddenly among the astonished girls, crying as she came:

"What? What? What is it? Who did what?"

She was answered, although giving a full answer involved the retelling of the whole story, but her comprehensive inquiry became thereafter a family byword.

Among the deacon's descendants to this day if one shows signs of too great inquisitiveness, it is sufficient for any other member of the family to ask, with a lift of the eyebrow:

"Who did what?"—Youth's Companion.

Taking Thackeray Seriously.

The obscurity in which Thackeray has left the beginning of Newcome, Bart., is an instance of his forgetfulness about his people which, glaring as it is, has hitherto escaped comment. Thomas Newcome, the elder, is said to have been "the founder" of the Newcome family. We are given to understand that he was a foundling. Up to the time of his demise there was no Newcome, Bart. Mr. Newcome "might have been made" one, but "he eschewed blood red hands." As he said, "It wouldn't do; the Quaker connection wouldn't like it."

But his twin sons by his second wife, Sophia Alethea Hobson, are stated to have been called Hobson and Brian, respectively, "after their uncle and late grandfather, whose name and rank they were destined to perpetuate." The "rank" is clearly the Newcome baronetcy, but equally clearly the uncle and grandfather must have been Hobsons the founder of the Newcome family being "himself alone." The twins at first take order as above. Then Brian is declared to be the elder "by a quarter of an hour." He is referred to as "Mr. Brian." All at once he becomes "Sir Brian," and "perpetuates" a "rank" to which, for all that appears, he had no right whatever.—Notes and Queries.

Gold Fillings for False Teeth.

"Funny business, this," remarked a dentist, turning from his workbench and addressing the reporter. "What? "Filling false teeth. Every now and then, when we make a set of false teeth, we are asked to fill two or three of the front ones, so that the gold when the wearer smiles will shine like a darkey's heel. This takes away the counterfeit appearance of the teeth to some extent. It's a counterfeit upon a counterfeit.

"Persons who have this kind of work done are willing to pay for it, and as they always want a good showing of gold, and are very particular as to the appearance of the work, we have to charge well for it. Somehow I don't like to do it. When we have made the counterfeit teeth it always seems to me that the deception has gone far enough."—Indianapolis Journal.

Yankee Thrift.

The Maine man who cannot turn his hand to another source of profit when one fails him is a scarce article. An engraver and carver of old time repute, in the palmy days of Maine shipbuilding, now a resident of Kittery, finding his occupation gone as a sculptor of figureheads for vessels, is engaged in making idols and graven images for the heathen! He has a large order that will employ most of his time for over two years, from a missionary just returned from Central Asia to this country. This missionary, by the way, is evidently something of a Yankee himself.—Kennebec Journal.

Johnson's Peculiarities.

Johnson was a eulogist of the metropolis, and it was down Fleet street that he took his daily walk, which, owing to the series of tasks he made compulsory on himself, was a really curious performance. First, every post required to be touched as he passed it; next it was a point of honor to step exactly in the middle of each paving slab, and lastly, as he approached his destination, a series of graduated strides had to be employed in order to reach the door with one particular foot.—Hygiene.

A Novel Watch.

One of the most ingenious and inexpensive novelties of the day is a gun metal watch, keyless, and showing upon its face, through small apertures, the day, date, month and state of the moon. The watch requires only to be wound in the usual way, and when the hour of 12 o'clock—midnight—arrives, with a slight click the day and date change in a magic, although automatic, manner.—New York Journal.

Huge English Bedsteads.

The English four posted bedstead was a huge affair. There is one at one of the inns at Ware, a small market town near Hertford, which is large enough to hold a dozen people, and it is one of the curiosities of England. It is referred to in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."—Table Talk.

Influence of Superstition.

When we stop to think, we wonder how real the silly superstitions, in which nobody believes, are in their influence upon our actions. We hesitate to start on a journey on Friday; we walk out in the mud rather than go under a ladder; we don't give knives or sharp instruments to our friends, and we don't do a hundred things that we might, all because, though we are not superstitious, we would rather not do what suggests anything disagreeable.—Harper's Bazar.

Gypsy Superstition About Witches.

Those people who suffer from a witch fall into a kind of lycanthropy. They are characterized by a pale, sunken countenance, hollow, mournful eyes, swollen lips and flabby, listless arms. At night they often change themselves into wolves and do great harm. Transformed into dogs, they must accompany the witches on their nightly forays.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Told the Truth.

"Maria Jane," said a fond mother the other morning to her daughter, "did Daniel Jamieson kiss you on the steps last night?"

"No, mamma; he did not."

If the fond parent had said "lips" instead of "steps," it would have troubled Maria Jane to reply.—Exchange.

The horse's intelligence has been so marked by every nation, ancient and modern, that he has always been taken as a symbol of the human intellect or understanding. Hence in the mythology of all nations he has been used as a symbol of the intellectual principle.

WINNING A WIDOW.

EVERYBODY WAS AT THE WEDDING EXCEPT MISS BECKETT.

A Story of a Village Courtship from Indiana—The Wedding Excited a Deal of Interest Because the Groom Was an Undertaker, Who Had Buried Many.

Undertaker Samuel Pavey and Mrs. Sarah Milliken, who has been known in Aristotle, Ind., for twenty-five years as Achilles or Kill Milliken's widow, were married recently in the presence of everybody in this village except old Miss Beckett. Miss Beckett would have been present if she had not left her sickbed last week to call on Mrs. Milliken and inquire into the particulars of the engagement. After this imprudence she had a relapse and has been unable to leave her bed. She was propped up at the window all the afternoon, however, and saw everybody that went in or out of church.

Undertaker Pavey has buried all of the dead here for the past sixty years. He is now a tall, thin man, with close cropped white hair and smooth shaven face, and always dresses in black, as becomes an undertaker. Only the oldest citizens can remember when he looked any different from the way he looks now. His wife died forty years ago, and he has kept shy of all maidens and widows ever since. Years ago he was abandoned by the most persistent match makers as a hopeless case.

The widow of Kill Milliken is an estimable lady, a great maker of cakes for the church festivals and clever at crocheting worsted tidies, with a large number of which the chairs and the sofa in her front parlor are adorned. As there has been a good deal of curiosity about her engagement and marriage, she has consented to a public statement. She is a short, fat woman, with hair of a peculiar shade of yellow, which she got by using the hair dye which was advertised extensively in connection with her picture and letter of recommendation. She says that Mr. Pavey had never shown any signs of preference for her whatever, nor had she thought of him as the successor of Kill until ten days before the marriage.

About that time he knocked at her front door at half past 11 in the morning. It was a Wednesday and the Widow Milliken was deep in the dough, as that is baking day through this whole town. She looked out through the blinds of the window next the front door and saw who it was. As she had known Mr. Pavey so many years she just wiped the flour off her hands upon her apron and opened the door.

Mr. Pavey went into the parlor and sat down in the caneseat rocker with the green worsted tidy with blue ribbons through it. He set his tall hat carefully on the floor beside him and then said:

"Good morning, Sarah Milliken."

"Good morning, Mr. Pavey," said Mrs. Milliken. She said that she accented the Mr. so that Mr. Pavey might understand that she had noticed his not calling her Mrs. Milliken, as he was accustomed to do. Mrs. Milliken also says that she had a sort of premonition that something was coming.

"It can't be that the Gompers girl is dead?" she said anxiously.

"No," said Mr. Pavey. "But life is uncertain, Sarah Milliken."

"No one should know that better than you, Samuel Pavey," said the widow with one of her sly laughs.

But Mr. Pavey did not laugh as he went on:

"Sarah, you are getting along in years. You will soon be in need of my services."

"I haven't even sent for the doctor yet, and I won't need you till he's done with me," said the widow, bridling and pouting.

"Do you remember the first Mrs. Pavey?" said the undertaker, paying no attention to her and pursuing his own gloomy reflections.

"I was a little girl when she died," said Mrs. Milliken.

"Yes," said Mr. Pavey, "you had just married the late Mr. Milliken five years before. You remember that she had the best funeral this town ever saw, not excepting old Captain Lander's funeral, which cost five dollars, as I should know, if anybody. As I said, Sarah, you are getting old. If you marry me I will do as well by the second Mrs. Pavey as I did by the first."

"You always would have your joke, Sam," said the widow. "What will everybody say?"

"We are both getting old," said Mr. Pavey, still paying no attention to what the widow was saying. "Life is uncertain. There is no time to lose."

So Mrs. Milliken said, "All right, Samuel; whenever you say."

"Ten days is long enough. I'll see the pastor this afternoon."

Then they shook hands, and Mr. Pavey put on his hat and went away, looking quite gay and chipper as soon as the door closed on him, for he did not know that Mrs. Milliken was watching him through the blinds. Two minutes afterward she had called Mrs. Meek, her next door neighbor, to the back fence and had told her all about it. Ten minutes afterward by the clock on the court house Mrs. Meek, having left her bakery in charge of her daughter Lizzie, had on her bonnet and shawl and was bearing down the street, telling everybody she met.—Cor. New York Sun.

A Rare Collection of Fabrics.

The collection of fabrics in the Drexel institute, Philadelphia, promises to become one of the finest in the country and of the highest importance to students. The series of Indian prints is remarkable and the Chinese embroideries comprise several notable specimens.

The Easier Way.

A boy of three and a half years, on hearing about a man who strained his back by lifting a barrel, said: "I should have thought he would have rolled it."—Cor. Babyhood.

Bound to Use a "K."

There was once in eastern Tennessee a judge well versed in the law, but entirely self educated, who had this same obstacle of orthography to contend with all his days. In early life he had lived in Knoxville, and for a long time insisted upon spelling the name Noxville. His friends at last educated him up to the point of adding the K; so thoroughly, in fact, did he learn this lesson that when a few years afterward he removed to Nashville, nothing could prevent him from spelling the name "Knashville."

After a few years' residence there the judge moved again, this time to Murfreesboro. One day he sat down to write his first letter from this place. He scratched his head in perplexity a moment and finally exclaimed: "Well, I'll give it up! How in the world can they spell the name of this place with a 'Kf'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Needs of a Physician.

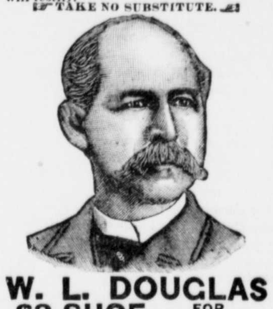
The physician needs more mental diversion. It would be well for him to cultivate flowers, to study some science, or some department of history, literature or art, or to take up some simple mechanical occupation, to which he could turn from time to time for refreshment.

He needs more active exercise. It would be well for him oftener to substitute the bicycle for the carriage. He needs more sleep, too—fully seven hours—and as his sleep is often broken in upon at night, he should form the habit of sleeping at odd moments, even by day.—Dr. Minot.

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.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6.

$4 and **$5 Hand-sewed**, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and **$2.00 Workingmen's** Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and **Youths' $1.75 School Shoes** are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and **$1.75** Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

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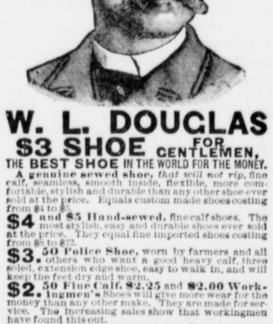

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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Mrs. L. M. Campbell, Arcadia, Wis., says:

	Before.	After.	Loss.
Weight	235 lbs.	195 lbs.	40 lbs.
Bust	46 in.	38 in.	10 in.
Waist	46 in.	36 in.	10 in.
Hips	53 in.	42 in.	11 in.

The accompanying statement of my weight and measurements will show the results of five months' treatment.

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Chester River Steamboat Company

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

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

EMMA A. FOX

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.

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