The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1892. VOL. XXXI—NO. 18

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, - - Maryland.

DR. GENESE.
Of Baltimore, will attend at Betterton every Saturday for all duties pertaining to Dentistry.
March 26, 1891.

DR. W. E. BARNARD,
—Dentist,—
has located permanently, and will be in attendance daily from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Howard, Still Pond, Md., for all duties pertaining to Dentistry.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, can be found in office every day from 9 A. M. till 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays excepted.
Special attention given to women and children. May 3, 1888—tf.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, ADJOINING CAHALL'S STORE.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

D. B. STEWART COMPANY,
INCORPORATED SEPT. 25, 1890.
(Succeeding D. B. Stewart & Co., established October, 1883.)
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
D. B. Stewart, Pres.; R. G. Nicholson, V-Pres.; G. W. Berry, Treas.; T. G. Newton, Jr., Secy.; H. P. Stewart, Att'y.
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118 E. Pratt, Street, Near Light.
We solicit consignments, and by prompt attention, perseverance and energy, hope to merit a liberal share of the future shipments of our friends and the public.
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WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
(Late of Crew & Ireland)
FRUIT, PODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
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Commission Merchants,
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Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Grain and Dried Fruits.
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SUCCESSORS TO WRIGHT & SPARKS,
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
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Grain, Fruit and Produce
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Thompson's Line
SUMMER SCHEDULE.
The New Fast Freight
STEAMER J. B. DALLAS,
Capacity, 9,000 bushels of grain, 250 tons of freight, will leave Chestertown wharf every Monday and Thursday at 3 P. M. for Baltimore, Md. Returning, will leave Baltimore, Pier 14 Light street, every Tuesday and Friday at 6 P. M. for Chestertown and river landings.
In placing the steamer Dallas on our route in connection with the schooner Remittance, we think we can give our shippers better accommodations than ever.
Grain bought or money advanced on same. We will load Grain from shores or tributaries upon notice. We do the purchasing for our customers and patrons.
JOS. W. THOMPSON, AGENT.
We have come to stay.

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1821—1829 Canton Avenue, Baltimore, Md.,
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Metropolitan Rubber Co.'s
Rubber Clothing and Mackintoshes.
LYCOMING RUBBER CO.'S
EXTRA FINE QUALITY
Rubber Boots and Shoes.
THE LYCOMING
NON-SNAG DUCK BOOT,
The Best in the World.
Discounts. j16-tf.

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CEDAR FENCE POSTS,
WHITE OAK TIMBER.
GOOD STOCK OF
Virginia Boards, Scantling, Etc.,
WHITE PINE BOARDS,
CYPRESS - SHINGLES!
FLOORING!
LATHS, Etc., Etc.
—FOR SALE BY—
Joseph Turner.
Sept 1, 1892.

JOHN N. DODD,
(Graduate of the United States College of Embalming, of New York.)
Undertaker and Scientific Embalmer
In connection with my General Undertaking Business, which I am prepared to carry out in every particular, I wish to call the attention of the public to the fact, that having thoroughly familiarized myself with the subject of
SCIENTIFIC EMBALMING,
by a full course of study at the United States College of Embalming, of New York, I am prepared to embalm bodies in the most scientific way without any mutilation whatever. I have given the system a most severe test during the extremely hot summer which is now upon us, and with the most entire satisfaction. Where any objections are raised to this system, I can preserve bodies for any reasonable length of time by means of ice.
IN CLOTH AND PLUSH CASKETS
we can furnish any shade of color desired. In addition to a full line of Polished Caskets we can also furnish the handsomest
POLISHED OAK.
Burial Suits, Robes and Shrouds kept in stock and furnished upon application in any style or color; also, Tombstones and Monuments furnished in any design or style at moderate prices.
JOHN N. DODD,
Aug. 11, 1892. 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
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.

—FOR A—
Beautiful Assortment
—OF—
White Goods.
—VISIT—
H. L. CHEW,
MAIN STREET.
COAL and WOOD.
Orders in Any Quantities Left at D. A. Bacchus' Grocery Store, or
At J. D. Bacchus' Yard,
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION
At Prices Guaranteed to be as low as the Lowest.
Building and Whitewash Lime,
CEMENT AND PLASTERING HAIR
AT CITY PRICES.
Anthracite and Bituminous Coal
Delivered at any station on the Balto. and Del. Bay R. R. at Low Figures
Come and see us before buying.
J. D. BACCHUS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
10, 12 & 15-DOLLAR SUITS,
Latest Styles,
Latest Makes,
Newest Shades,
Newest Materials.
—ALL—
Our Own Manufacture
WORKMANSHIP, FIT AND WEAR GUARANTEED.
CHILDREN'S SUITS $5,
ALL WOOL (GUARANTEED).
LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST BALTIMORE-MADE CLOTHING,
Nos. 10 and 12 East Baltimore St., Near Charles.

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BOUGHT.
D. T. Williamson, Jeweler,
CROSS STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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CASTORIA
Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria kills Worms. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Gives healthy sleep and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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THE LEADER
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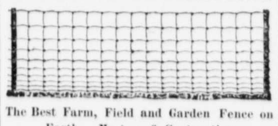
The Best Farm, Field and Garden Fence on Earth. Master of Contraction and Expansion.
ITS ADVANTAGES.
Being a self-regulator, is always ready for business; slacks up at 30 below, and takes a new grip in the shade. Gently persuades a runaway team to reconsider its action. An unruly bull is as safe as a canary in its cage. It says to the festive hog, "Thus far shalt thou go," etc. The fierce wind and snow heeds it not. The "trespasser is not led into temptation," and the rail stealer's occupation is gone.
Write for circulars and prices. We sell largely of it.
FEDDEMAN & EARLE,
July 14—3m. Centreville, Md

Chester Compound
NO. 1
Ammo. Super Phosphate
M. P. Brand
DISSOLVED
SOUTH CAROLINA
FOR SALE BY
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

WM. S. CULP,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL and WOOD,
—ALSO—
LIME and BALED HAY.
COAL ALL SIZES.
WOOD SAWED and SPLIT for cooking and kindling, delivered at short notice.
Orders left at CHARLES S. SMITH'S promptly attended to.
WILLIAM S. CULP,
March 19, 1891. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT, One Dollar per year.

HIGH TARIFF.

AIR—"Tit Willow."

Republican friends, have you tried long enough
This tariff, high tariff, high tariff?
Don't it look to you now like a big game of bluff,
This tariff, high tariff, high tariff?
Can you see where it's helped you to sell or to buy?
Is it truth which they've told you, or is it a lie?
And will you continue to vote till you did
For tariff, high tariff, high tariff?

The workingmen now have just opened their eyes,
To tariff, high tariff, high tariff,
Republican pledges they've learned to despise
On tariff, high tariff, high tariff.
McKinley's loud talk has turned out mighty thin;
It amounts to the same as American tin;
It's varnished outside, but it's rotten within,
Like tariff, high tariff, high tariff.

Monopolists cry for protection, you know,
And tariff, high tariff, high tariff.
We're taxed to protect them—you all know it's so—
With tariff, high tariff, high tariff,
They urge us to vote, and, with promises fine,
Inform us we'll have a more prosperous time;
They gobble the fat and then throw us the rind—
That's tariff, high tariff, high tariff.

The Force Bill you know is another rank fraud,
With tariff, high tariff, high tariff.
How can any party such measures applaud,
With tariff, high tariff, high tariff.
It's a blot on the nation such bills to put through.
But Republican schemes of that sort are not new;
We'll change the whole plot if you'll only pull true
Against tariff, high tariff, high tariff.

With tariff reform we will swamp the whole crew,
And tariff, high tariff, high tariff;
With Republican chaff, honest men have got through,
And tariff, high tariff, high tariff.
For Cleveland and Stevenson now clear the way,
We see through the mist the bright dawning of day;
We see better times and we see better pay—
Less tariff, less tariff, less tariff.

EM. PIERCE.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Colored Citizen at the Capitol.

Domestic service for the colored *lady* in the house of almost any "white woman," is not a thing to be sneered at in Washington. Wages average $8 per month for corn-field hands and for poorly equipped cooks $10. This is the paradise of dusky wage-earners. There are so many thousands of whites in the Departments who live in boarding houses, that washing is an unknown quantity in the home, and goes to the laundry. Consequently when you make arrangements for a "girl" (be sure never to say *servant* any more than you would *slave*,) do not expect her to "cook wash and iron." If she consents to live with you, you are fortunate, if she deigns in addition to cook for you, thank heaven for your bliss. But wash and iron! you insult the dignity of the race. "Poor white trash" who anticipate a trinity of domestic labors are soon sized up as economical midgets or "low-down nuthins." You run the gauntlet of many uncomfortable remarks if you look for more than the single accomplishment of cook and house-maid in one person; and if you wish to rank high you will bundle your goods to the laundry every Monday. But there are many ante-bellum families here who do not look at these matters æsthetically, and who insist upon sizzing the clothes in the kitchen-tub every week. Consequently they will not give in; and as this necessitates employment under the old regime, a number of the sisters in black must nose it over the soapsuds or go without a place. However, to make that a certainty they must live on certain streets, and in certain sections of the city, in the northwest for instance, house-girls—which means one to wait on the door, sweep, dust, make beds and such light duties—house-girls who are adepts in their line make $15 per month and cooks $20. We have not many families paying $50 a month for cooks, and where this prevails it is an establishment where wealth abounds and the service rendered is the very best.

THE COLORED SISTER IN SUMMER.

"What shall we do for help this hot weather?" cries the despairing house-wife. It is an ancient complaint, for it is a cherished tradition here that no respectable colored *lady* works in the heat of midsummer. "Do you know a girl who wants a place?" queried a housekeeper of a robust ebony picture on the street cars. "Wants a place?" bawled back the muscular picture, "Indeed I don't! Let the poor white devils work for themselves this hot weather. And I want you to know the time's comin when you'll be workin for us."

It is dishonorable to work in summer in a white man's home. But the obverse of this may be seen in almost any domicile in the negro sections, where a glowing stove, a steaming tub, and numerous flat-irons tell the tale of straining, sweating toil. Then after the day is done, into the night runs the labor; and while the stove is still emitting heat at midnight in a temperature near 90°, the occupants may be seen in chairs, on the floor and on the bed trying and perhaps succeeding in sleeping. It is not unusual for six women to occupy one of these super-heated chambers, who refuse a room to themselves out at service. Moreover as it is rare to get off with less than $3 per month for room-rent, the magnitude of their sacrifice is evident. When you count up the loss of free victuals, room, wages, etc., and see what they endure in heat, payment of rent and hunger and all for the empty show of living without work, it appears a very costly proceeding for the *unreasoning* darkey.

THE CAUSE OF FAILURE.

The failure to realize happiness in domestic service, is owing in great part to the unwillingness of servants to equip themselves in their arts. The demands for labor is so great, and wages average so high that any really good cook has an open market of the very highest quality. Few, however, will apply themselves. If they have learned to fry steak in an ocean of lard and to make a batter for oysters as big as dumplings six inches round; if they have whacked potatoes until the lumps stand up like bullets underneath a false smooth surface, or learned to make a custard that gags and disjoins the insides when it gets in its work—they have no use for cook-books, recipes and "instructions from the mistress." The mischief is, that they will not learn, and are too proud to acknowledge their ignorance. The result is, a few months in this home and that until a perfect jumble of odds and ends of knowledge unfits them for any place. Few housekeepers cook alike. But a thorough knowledge of *any* valuable system would keep these domestics in the best homes at the highest wages, and for any length of years they might choose. Unfortunately for them, both for acquiring knowledge and for making money—they have a saying that, "No one should stay long in any place. Its too much like slavery."

THE COLORED BROTHER.

While the women fret the kitchen, the men vex the town. Of course I am not writing of all the men. We have men of education, wealth and piety. We have ministers, lawyers and physicians of some note. But speaking broadly the negro is a disturbing element here, quarrelsome, drunken, mischief-making, adulterous. Just now his connection with murders and assaults on the police have caused a strict surveilance to be put upon him, which is as galling to him as it is unpleasant for the street patrol to execute. A loud demand has been made for the removal of Major Moore, chief of police, because of his "barbarity" toward them. It is claimed that he not only sympathizes with all the assaults made by the police, but that he instigates them. Complaint has been carried to the Attorney General who has promised to have him removed, so it's alleged. But whether the President will gratify this desire remains to be seen. Major Moore, is a good Democrat and a good police chief. On the former charge it would be possible to put him out; but if his services to law and order are to be the grounds of his official decapitation, the community may well deplore the change.

FROM STILL POND.

Many Choice Bits From Our Special Correspondent.

A lecture was given in Still Pond Hall on September 3, by Rev. Robt. W. Todd, Editor of the *Conference Herald*, of Dover, Del., subject "Old Time Schools and School-masters." No admission was charged, but a collection was taken for the benifit of the new M. E. Church, about to be built at Betterton. Sufficient money has not as yet been raised, and that was an opportunity for all who were interest to give, at the same time being treated to an entertaining talk by a well-known humorist and lecturer.

The Dickinson College Quartette composed of J. C. Kissell, '93, 1st. tenor; F. B. Harvey, '93, 2d, tenor; F. S. Stitt, '95, 1st. bass; E. V. Hinchliffe, '93, 2d. bass accompanied by C. E. Pettinos, '92, banjo soloist, gave in the town hall on Wednesday, August 31, a very enjoyable concert, the programme consisting of good selections from college songs, yodles and a few other pieces, such as Annie Laurie, Alikazander, Comrades in Arms and Breezes of Night. The quartette was repeatedly encored, as also was Mr. Pettinos, whose baritone solos and selections on the banjo were especially appreciated. A very fair sized and appreciative audience was in attendance. Should the Quartette and the Dickinson College Banjo and Mandolin Club find it convenient to pay us a visit this winter, there is little doubt but that they would receive a hearty reception and have a full house. Messrs. Chas. F. Harper and Will M. Watts who attend the same college showed the boys a good time, tennis and sailing both being indulged in. The quartette sang in North East on Thursday evening and at Elkton on Saturday.

The order of Knights of Pythias, which was organized here the 10th of last March under the name of Sassafras Lodge No. 120, is a society which commends itself to anyone wishing to become a member of a secret beneficial order. This lodge consists of thirty-one members all leading business and professional men of Still Pond and vicinity. If the lodge is kept up to its present standard, its influence for justice and right will be felt by the community. Its present officers are: Chancellor Commander, Harry Davis; vice chancellor, Jos. S. Clark; past chancellor, G. O. Roeder; prelate, Geo. W. Harper; master of finance, Jos. W. Harper; master of exchequer, Wm. Parr; keeper of records and seals, Chas. W. Hague; master at arms, A. J. Hackett, inside guard, John Parrott; outside guard, Highly Jones. The lodge though young, has already paid several benefits, such as that of $40 to the widow of brother T. L. Norris. The benefit though small will serve to illustrate the great purpose for which the order was organized. This order which is one of the finest organized beneficial societies in Maryland and the world, has in this State 97 lodges, and 7275 members in good standing. The increase in membership during the last six months was 267. In the treasury for the State of Maryland at the end of June, $190,410.80. Increase in six months $3000, expended for widowed families and education of orphans, burial of brothers and their wives, and for sick benefits, 22,142.25 in past six months, for sick benefits alone, $14,755.50. This has been the best term of six months ever enjoyed in the history of the order.

The Tennis tournament which has been taking place for the last two weeks has not been finished owing to the inability of several members to be present. The final games were played last week and now Still Pond's champions are ready for a tournament with the Emerald Tennis Club, of Chestertown.

Miss Ollie Harper has returned to her studies at the Conference Academy, Dover, Delaware.

Henry C. Turner, who has been one of the civil engineering party working for the Pennsylvania R. R. in Ohio this summer, has returned home after a short vacation prior to returning to Swarthmore College, Pa., for his senior year. THE WRITER.

THE BOSS DUDE JOKE.

Close Lines Drawn by a Broadway Chappie on Etiquette.

"The fellow is a cad, I say, a rank cad."

As the first pink dude said this last night in the Hoffman cafe his pallid face flushed with excitement.

"How so?"

"Oh, my dear-rr fello-oo, how could you inquire, after-rr what you saw him do?"

"What did he do?"

"As the fello-oo went along smoking his swiggerette after-rr dinner-rr his hand the hand, dontchewknow, with which he was conveying the ma-atch to the swiggerette to get fir-rre, dontchewknow, suddeny slipped and the ma-atch fell to the floor."

"Well?"

"Well, the cad actually picked up the ma-atch, dontchewknow, off the dirty bar.rr rwoom floor-rr!"—*New York Telegram.*

ACROSS THE OCEAN.

The Beginning of a Series of Letters Descriptive of Scenes and Incidents in Oriental Countries.

BY PROF. IRVING L. TWILLEY.

To cross the ocean on one of our palace steamships, in pleasant weather, is pleasure supreme; yet an inexperienced traveler would form quite a different opinion during the first day or so of the voyage. Watching the shores of our wonderful America until they gradually disappear in the distance, we begin to feel that we are out upon the lonely sea, among strangers, and will have nothing to which to devote our leisure moments for the next ten days but viewing the beautiful heavens above our heads and the briny deep beneath us. But this feeling of solitude faded with the day. Five hundred or more sight-seers retired as strangers and awoke as friends.

The division of the passengers—first cabin, second cabin and steerage—reminds one of many of our country towns; each living near and having a good time among themselves, but not noticing those who pay a smaller amount for less style. In the cabins games of many descriptions were in progress, while the pianos under the skillful and *less* skillful performers, made music for merry dancers. Lovers, young brides and grooms, and many who would like to be, enjoyed themselves, we are sure, while they furnished natural pictures which cannot be seen every day on land, and were targets at which the Kodak-fiend snapped. Indeed, many of the married folks seemed to leave the customs on land behind and participate in *innocent* amusements. And while the cabin passengers, in, perhaps, more "tony ways," were having their fun, the steerage folks were not less active and taking life more freely.

Most of the time while crossing, the sea was as calm as deep, but on the fourth day of our journey, we were tossed about by the waves of the mighty deep, and floating humanity in the paleness of sea sickness, were glad to lean on the strong arms of their more fortunate brothers who escaped this unpleasantness, as the waves rolled over our gallant ship. The day is passed, and with the setting of the sun, the angry waters become calm. What a picture! Far in the distance as the eye can see, we perceive the mellow, yellow rays of the light of the day gently bathe in the unmeasured deep, as the toll of curfew tells us another day is past. And with the hiding of his light as twilight appears, it is heralded from steerage to saloon, that another passenger has safely embarked on our noble ship to accompany us to land. The "newcomer" is welcomed, and while ladies were making garments for the bouncing boy, the gentlemen sent congratulations and suggestions for a name to the proud mother.

We were at sea two Sundays, and venture to say that more enjoyable religious exercises were never conducted on land. The sermon in the forenoon was grand. The appeals of the ministers on board augmented by the sublimity of the sea, as they prayed for the safe deliverance of the passengers and the crew, were eloquent. At the twilight service, at least three hundred voices mingled in the refreshing sea breeze, and sweetly the cadence was wafted upwards.

The most touching experience of a sea voyage is the burial at sea, of the body of a comrade. The funeral exercises are conducted about the same as on land. Then as the steamship is stopped or propelled slowly, the body of the dead, wrapped in the American flag, with stones to sink it in the bottomless deep, is slided into the water. The ship then speeds on her way, and leaves the body we know not where.

The morning of the the tenth day after we sailed from the metropolis of America, dawned with a beautiful sunrise, and with its dawning many of the passengers arose, crowded forward, and tried to aid their organs of sight which God had given them by the means of a long brass instrument. Our minds revert back to the fifteenth century, when Christopher Columbus made that famous voyage. The sight of land appears, and as did Columbus, we bow our heads in silent thankfulness while a minister offers a prayer.

The coast is the rocky border of Western Ireland. The uneveness of the solid rock and the varied scenes of diversity are feasts for the sightseers. We sailed up the beautiful Laugh Fayle, and viewed with admiration the northern banks of Ireland. At the waters' edge are picturesque rocks; from this, gradually sloping upwards, is fine land evenly divided into fields by regular stone fences, while with potato tops and verdure, pretty combinations are formed. The one-story houses dotted here and there add to the beauty of the picture, while the olden castle is admired. The noted Giant's Causeway is a great novelty to the passengers, and not a few kodaks were snapped while passing. Amid such scenery and pleasant surrounding, we landed safely at Londonderry, Ireland, but we must stop this note-taking at this time as the noisy girls are bothering the scribe.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Philosophical Family.

Amelia has pimples, and sore in the head,
From humors internal her nose has grown red;
She's a boil on her neck that is big as a bell,
But in other respects she is doing quite well.

And pa has dyspepsia, malaria and gout,
His hands with salt-rheum are all broken out;
He is prone to rheumatics that make his legs swell,
But in other respects he is doing quite well.

And ma has night-sweats and a troublesome cough,
That all of our doctors can't seem to drive off;
She wakes every night and coughs quite a spell,
But in other respects she is doing quite well.

There is nothing like philosophy to help one another bear the ills of life, but in the case of this family, what is most needed is a good supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It would cleanse Amelia's bad blood, cure pa's ailment, and check ma's cough. "The Golden Medical Discovery," by its action on the liver, cleanses the system of impurities. It cures humors, ulcers, boils, scrofula, salt-rheum, erysipelas, and all kinds of sores and swellings. The only guaranteed blood-purifier.

SUFFERERS from dyspepsia have only themselves to blame if they fail to test the wonderful curative qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, this medicines strengthens every organ of the body, and even the most abused stomach is soon restored to healthy action.

THE CLOSE OF A BRIGHT SEASON

A Well-Merited Compliment to Superintendent Noland.

Tolchester's season of '92, closed on Monday evening of last week, and the scene was a pretty one when the curtain was rung down. The season has been a succesful one, and the weather throughout the whole time could not have been more favorable for the business of that place. On the evening mentioned, the guests of the hotel who had remained until the last, the superintendent, Mr. G. E. Noland, his family and friends, and the employees, assembled in the large pavilion on the beach, for the purpose of lending pleasure and sociability to the closing moments. A short musical and literary programme had been prepared, and it was admirably rendered. Among the "numbers" on the programme were several vocal solos by Miss Florence J. Woolford, readings by Miss Eugenia Woolford and Calvin C. Lee, and comic songs with banjo accompaniment by Eugene Wilson. After the rendition of the programme, a handsome clock, ornamented with three large bronze figures, was presented to the superintendent by his friends and the employees. The presentation was made by Mr. Calvin C. Lee, who said in part: "Mr. Noland, superintendent of the Tolchester Beach Improvement Company, it gives me peculiar pleasure to-night, to represent your friends and the employees in an act, which is born out of the love which they have in their hearts for you. We are all here together to-night—to-morrow we will be scattered; yet, often will our thoughts steal back to the scenes of dear old Tolchester (Mr. Armiger then unveiled the gift, which was standing near-by on a table). Accept this time-piece from those here assembled, as a token of their great esteem and regard for you. As you look upon its face,—and this I know you will often do in the days and nights that are to pass before the return of another season—remember, that though those who now give you this may be absent, yet their good will and best wishes are with you. We trust that as the hands upon this clock revolve day after day, and week after week, that they may mark only hours of brightness and pleasure. In conclusion let me say, that all of us here assembled, have agreed, that if at any time in the future, the hands of this clock refuse to keep in step with "Old Father Time," notify any one of us, and we shall be glad to have it set aright. This we will hold as evidence of your appreciation."

Mr. Noland then arose, and in a manner which clearly proved that he had been surprised, thanked them for their kindness, after which refreshments were served. After this pleasant part of the evening's entertainment was over, the young people turned the affair into a dance. Among the guests of the hotel present, were: Misses Annie Fenzel, E. Zimmerman, the Misses Reynolds, Mrs. Chas. Regnier, Mrs. N. B. Woolford, Misses Florence and Eugenia Woolford, Mildred Lee, Katie and Minnie Regnier, Mr. O. F. Smith, of Washington; Miss Stella Cleaver, Mr. Paul Pæsler. Others present were: William A. Potts and wife, Messrs. William Wilkins, Luther Francis, Benjamin and William Ashley, J. Frank Wheatley, Wilbur Gale, Dr. Selby, Capt. Bacon, Bartus Wilkins, Capt. Riemer and others.

Mr. Benjamin Armiger was chairman of the committee of arrangements, and deserves praise for the manner in which he conducted the affair. ONE OF THEM.

A CHARMING OUTING.

Two Weeks of Camp Life by the Pocono Camping Club, of West Philadelphia, at Worton Manor Beach.

The Pocono Camping Club of West Philadelphia, who have been enjoying camp life for the last two weeks at Worton Manor Beach, broke camp last week and returned home by the way of Baltimore and Betterton. This club's equipment for enjoying out-door life is most complete, and is sufficient to withstand from all storms any inconvenience; and not a drop of rain can penetrate to their quarters during the most severe rain torrents, not even this season.

At Worton Manor, a most enjoyable time has been had, fishing, sailing, bathing, athletic contests constituting the important features of the days' programme. The members speak highly of the hospitality extended by Messrs. John Gale, Thomas Roeder, Wm. Stephens and others, and this is only another instance of the hearty receptions given visitors by the Worton people. Next year the club will encamp at Chicago, and will take in the World's Fair. The trip will be made in a special car over the Pennsylvania railroad, and will be under the supervision of Mr. Kilpatrick, who is a railroad man.

While in Kent, the club played three games of base-ball with the Stars, of Chestertown, and rolled up two victories to their credit. Athletic games were held, and gold and silver medals given by the club. The results were as follows:

Quoit match, won by Capt. J. S. W. Holton; fifty-yard dash, won by Kilpatrick, Weston, second; fifty-yard hurdle race, Holton first, Weston second; running broad jump, Bair first, Kilpatrick second; throwing base-ball, Harris won, Kilpatrick second; hop, step and jump, Bair first, Kilpatrick second; running high jump, Kilpatrick first, Bair second; clay-pigeon shooting, Harris first, Weston second; fifty-yard rifle shooting, Sweeney first, Harris second; one-hundred-yard rifle shooting, Kilpatrick first, Sweeney second; putting twelve pounds shot, Sweeney first, 30¼ ft.; Harris second, 28¾; throwing twelve-pound hammer, Sweeney first, 69 ft.; Kilpatrick second, 68¾ ft.; swimming race, Weston first, Harris second. Mr. Frazier is to get a special medal, and Mr. Cloud don't care for such trifles.

The members of the club are: Capt. J. S. W. Holton, Frank J. Cloud, Charles S. Bair, M. L. Kilpatrick, George Weston, A. L. Frazier, George Harris, Jr.; W. L. Royer, Frank Sweeney, Herman Mulock.

NO PERSON should travel without a box of Ayer's Pills. As a safe and speedy remedy for constipation and all irregularities of the stomach and bowels, they have no equal, and, being skillfully sugar-coated are pleasant to take, and long retain their virtues.

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