Old St. Nick

KNOWS

There is nothing so Lasting, Comfortable and Serviceable for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

as Neat and Pretty Wearing Apparel. There's a suggestion in this for you, for we can supply you with a

MAN'S SUIT FROM $3.50 UP.

Boy's Suit, age 15 to 19, from $2.75 up.

CHILD'S SUIT, AGE 4 TO 14, FROM 95 CENTS UP.

SILK MUFFLERS, NECK-WEAR, HATS AND UNDERWEAR.

All these things are useful, and will make very appropriate Christmas Presents.

Respectfully,

Moody & Perkins
WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES

Few doors below postoffice.

Christmas ✦ Presents!

Watches,	Goods
Chains,	and
Rings,	Prices
Brooches,	are
Pins,	Right!
Ear Rings,	Come
Silverware,	and
Clocks, etc., etc.	See.

WILLIAMSON, The Jeweler,

CROSS STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

FARMERS, ✦ LOOK ✦ HERE!

SOME PEOPLE WANT THE EARTH,

WE ONLY WANT TO FENCE IT

And would respectfully request all who need a fence to come and examine the merits of

The JONES Locked-Wire Fence,

Manufactured by the Jones National Fence Company, at Columbus, Ohio. This fence is stock-proof, and is a thing of beauty, adapted for Farm, Garden, Lawn and Yard.

HARNESS,

in all the different grades and styles.

Horse Goods in All Varieties.

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets in the most Beautiful Designs and Patterns. Repairing Done in the Best Manner.

Oils! Oil! All Kinds of Oils!

SMITH & CLEMENTS.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

A VERY COLD WINTER IS PREDICTED. THEREFORE KEEP COMFORTABLE AND HAPPY IN YOUR HOMES, OFFICES, STORES, SCHOOL HOUSES AND CHURCHES BY LOOKING OUT FOR

J. LLOYD McFEELY & Co.'S STOVE ADVERTISEMENT,

And see that we can give you a fine assortment of HEATING and COOKING STOVES. SEXTON'S "GRAND" FIRE-PLACE HEATER LEADS THE MARKET.

Have Your Old Fire-Place Heaters Repaired Early.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.

Sept. 15, 1892. Adjoining the Old Bank

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.

A LARGE assortment of Flower Pots and Stands for sale by

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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. [u5-y

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

GOOD CASH PRICES

—PAID FOR—

LOGS { HICKORY AND OAK.

Also White Oak Blocks 9 to 14 inches in diameter and 30 inches long.

CHAS. SCOTT & CO. Keystone Wheel Works.

174 Canal St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE brusque and fussy impulses of these days of false impression woulds rate down all as worthless because *one* is unworthy. As if there were no motes in sunbeams! Or comets among stars! Or cataracts in peaceful rivers! Because one remedy professes to do what it never was adapted to do, are all remedies worthless? Because one doctor lets his patient die, are all humbugs? It requires a fine eye and a fine brain to discriminate—to draw the differential line.

"They say" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have cured thousands.

"They say" for a weak system there's nothing better than the "Discovery," and that the "Favorite Prescription" is the hope of debilitated, feeble women who need a restorative tonic and bracing nervine. And here's the proof—Try one or both. If they don't help you, tell the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., and you get your money back again.

IF GIRLS would only study men more and themselves less they would come nearer to reducing flirting to an exact science.

PEOPLE are wishing each other the compliments of the season and exchanging gifts. Did it ever occur to you to send an ailing friend a package of Ayer's Sarsaparilla? If not, do so now; and try this medicine yourself, if you need a first-class blood purifier.

THE old saying that "hanging is too good for them" is never understood to apply to the Christmas stockings.—*Good Housekeeping.*

RHEUMATISM knocked higher than a kite. Mr. J. M. Bucher, Mineral Point, O., deposes and says: "I have used Salvation Oil for rheumatism, and in one or two applications knocked it higher than a kite."

IF you must give the boy a drum, give him a drum of figs; he will make a hole in it quicker.

THE question is frequently asked, "Why is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral so much more effective than other cough remedies?" The answer is, simply because it is the most skillful combination of anodynes and expectorants known to medical science.

DON'T give a cookery book to your washerwoman; she would much rather have the ingredients.

CONSIDERS it "a household necessity." Mr. A. J. Whiting, Newton, Kansas, accentuates his opinion thus: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the last eight years and consider it a household necessity."

IT is sad to note that the average Christmas stocking is longer than most purses.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

DR. J. H. McLEAN'S

STRENGTHENING CORDIAL

AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

An Invigorating Tonic for strengthening the weak, purifying the blood, clearing the complexion and imparting the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Pleasant to the taste and a favorite with ladies. $1.00 per bottle.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Almanac for 1893 with Storm Calendar and Weather Forecasts by Rev. Iri R. Hicks will be ready Sept. 1, 1892. Furnished free to all dealers who sell our medicines. Ask your druggist for one or send a two-cent stamp to

The Dr. J. H. McLean Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo

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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Have Your Old Fire-Place Heaters Repaired Early.

J. LLOYD McFEELY & CO.

Sept. 15, 1892. Adjoining the Old Bank

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. 1,18 cts. and 50 cts.

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address ORATOR F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

A FAMILY DOCTOR!

FOR $8.00.

Perfect health Within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

HOME TREATMENT.

Diseases of Horses and other Animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.

Such Cures better satisfy the Public than yards of testimonials.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED

In every community. Liberal Commission to the right man or woman.

For circulars and all information, send stamp to

D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,

220 NORTH CHARLES ST.,

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, 81 WICKER & THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

IRON Bound and Rattan Bushel Baskets for sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE BEGINS A SERIES OF SERMONS ON DIVINE SCIENCE.

God in the Natural World—The Heavens Declare His Glory and the Earth Shows His Handiwork—It Was Only Necessary That Christ Should Die in This World.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 18.—Rev. Dr. Talmage today preached the first of the promised series of sermons on God in the natural world as disclosed in the Bible. The subject chosen for the initial sermon was, "The Astronomy of the Bible, or God Among the Stars," the text being from Amos ix, 6, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven." Preceding the sermon the great congregation sang Isaac Watts' hymn:

The heavens declare thy glory, Lord;
In every star thy wisdom shines.

That is first rate poetry from Amos the herdsman. While guarding his flocks at night he got to watching the heavens. He saw stars above stars, and the universe seemed to him like a great mansion many stories high, silver room above silver room, silver pillars beside silver pillars, and windows of silver and doors of silver, and turrets and domes of silver rising into the immensities, and the prophet's sanctified imagination walks through that great silver palace of the universe, through the first story, through the second story, through the third story, through the twentieth story, through the hundredth story, through the thousandth story, and realizing that God is the architect and carpenter and mason of all that upheaved splendor he cries out in the words of the text, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

My hearers, it is time that we widened out and heightened our religious thoughts. In our pulpits and Sabbath classes and Christian work of all sorts we ring the changes on a few verses of Scripture until they excite no interest. Many of the best parts of the Bible have never yet been preached from, or indeed even noticed. Hence I today begin a series of sermons, not for consecutive Sabbath mornings, but as often as I think it best for variety's sake, on the astronomy of the Bible, or God among the stars; the geology of the Bible, or God among the rocks; the ornithology of the Bible, or God among the birds; the ichthyology of the Bible, or God among the fishes; the pomology of the Bible, or God among the orchards; the precious stones of the Bible, or God among the amethysts; the conchology of the Bible, or God among the shells; the botany of the Bible, or God among the flowers; the chronology of the Bible, or God among the centuries. The fact is that we have all spent too much time on one story of the great mansion of God's universe. We need occasionally to go up stairs or down stairs in this mansion; down stairs and in the cellar study the rocks, or up stairs and see God in some of the higher stories and learn the meaning of the text when it says, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

ORIGIN OF THE SCIENCE.

Astronomy was born in Chaldea. Its mother was astrology, or the science of foretelling events by juxtaposition of stars. The orientals, living much out of doors and in a very clear atmosphere, through which the stars shone especially lustrous, got the habit of studying the night heavens. In the hot seasons caravans journeyed chiefly at night, and that gave travelers much opportunity of stellar information. On the first page of the Bible the sun and moon and stars roll in—the sun a body nearly three million miles in circumference and more than twelve thousand times as large as our earth; the moon more than two thousand miles in diameter. But God is used to doing things on such an omnipotent scale that he takes only one verse to tell of this stellar and lunar manufacture. Yea, in three words all the other worlds are thrown in. The record says, "The stars also!"

It takes whole pages for a man to extol the making of a telescope or microscope, or a magnetic telegraph, or a thrashing machine, or to describe a fine painting or statue, but it was so easy for God to hang the celestial upholstery that the story is compassed in one verse: "God made two great lights—the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. The stars also!" Astronomers have been trying to call the roll of them ever since, and they have counted multitudes of them passing in review before the observatories built at vast expense, and the size and number of those heavenly bodies have taxed to the utmost the scientists of all ages. But God finishes all he has to say about them in three words, "The stars also!"

That is Mars, with its more than fifty-five million square miles, and Venus, with its more than one hundred and ninety-one million square miles, and Saturn, with its more than nineteen billion square miles, and Jupiter, with its more than twenty-four billion square miles, and all the planets of our system of more than seventy-eight billion square miles, and these stars of our system, when compared with the stars of the other systems, as a handful of sand compared with all the Rocky mountains and all the Alps. "The stars also!" For brevity, for ponderosity, for splendor, for suggestiveness, for sublimity piled on sublimity, these words excel all that human speech ever uttered or human imagination ever soared after, "The stars also!" It is put in as you write a postscript—something you thought of afterward as hardly worth putting into the body of a letter. "The stars also!"

SCIENCE IN THE BOOK OF JOB.

Read on in your Bibles, and after awhile the Bible flashes with the aurora borealis, or northern lights, that strange illumination as mysterious and undefined now as when in the book of Job it was written: "Men see not the bright light which is in the clouds. Fair weather cometh out of the north." While all the nations supposed that the earth was built on a foundation of some sort, and many supposed that it stood on a huge turtle or some great marine creature, Job knew enough of astronomy to say it had no foundation, but was suspended on the invisible arm of the Almighty, declaring that "he hangeth the earth upon nothing." While all nations thought the earth was level, the sky spread over it like a tent over a flat surface, Isaiah declared the world to be globular, circular, saying of God, "He sitteth upon the circle of the earth." See them glitter in the Scriptural sky—Arcturus, Orion, the Pleiades and the "bear with her young."

While running your fingers among the leaves of your Bible with the astronomical thought in your mind you see two worlds stop—the sun and the moon. But what does that Christian know about that miracle who does not understand something of those two luminaries? Unless you watch modern astronomy put those two worlds in its steelyards and weigh them you are as ignorant as a Hottentot about the stupendousness of that scene in the life of Joshua. The sun, over three hundred thousand times as heavy as our earth and going thousands of miles the hour! Think of stopping that and starting it again without the shipwreck of the universe! But I can easily believe it. What confounds me is not that he could stop and start again those two worlds in Joshua's time, but that he could have made the wheel of worlds of which the sun and moon are only cogs and keep that wheel rolling for thousands of years—the flywheel of all eternity. If an engineer can start a long train, it is not surprising that he can stop it.

If God could make and move the universe, which is an express train drawn by an omnipotent engine, I am not surprised that for a part of a day he could put down the brakes on two pieces of the rotating machinery. Infidelity is hard up for ground of complaint against the Scriptures when it finds fault with that cessation of stellar and lunar travel. Here is my watch. I could not make a watch if I tried, but I can stop it and start it again. My difficulty is not that God could stop two worlds and start them again, but that he could make them at all as he did make them. What pleases me and astounds me more is that each one of the millions of worlds has a God given name. Only a comparatively small number of them have names given them by scientists.

If astronomers can give a name to a whole constellation or galaxy, they think they do well, but God has a name for each star in all immensity. Inspired David declared of God, "He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names." They are not orphans that have never been christened. They are not waifs of the night. They are not unknown ships on the high seas of immensity. They belong to a family of which God is the Father, and as you call your children Benjamin or Mary or Bertha or Addison or Josephine, so he calls all the infant worlds and all the adult worlds by their first name, and they know it as well as though there were only one child of light in all the divine family. "He calleth them all by their names," and when he calls I warrant they come.

THE STARRY HEAVENS.

Oh, the stars, those vestal fires kept burning on infinite altars; those lighthouses on the coast of eternity; the hands and weights and pendulum of the great clock of the universe; according to Herschel the so called fixed stars not fixed at all, but each one a sun with a mighty system of worlds rolling around it, and this whole system with all the other systems rolling on around some other great center! Millions and millions, billions and billions, trillions and trillions, quadrillions and quadrillions!

But what gladdens me and at the same time overwhelms me is that those worlds are inhabited. The Bible says so, and what a small idea you must have of God and his dominion if you think it only extends across this chip of a world which you and I now inhabit! Have you taken this idea of all the worlds being inhabited as human guesswork? Read Isaiah, forty-fifth chapter, eighteenth verse, "Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens, God himself that formed the earth and made it; he hath established it; he created it not in vain; he formed it to be inhabited." Now, if he inhabited the earth so that it would not be created in vain, would he make worlds hundreds and thousands of times larger and not have them inhabited? Speaking of the inhabitants of this world, he says, "The nations are as the drop of a bucket."

If all the inhabitants of this world are as a drop of a bucket, where are the other drops of the bucket? Again and again the Bible speaks of the hosts of heaven, and the word "host" means living creatures, not inert masses, and the expression "hosts of heaven" must mean inhabitants of other worlds. The psalmist cries out, "Thy mercy is great above the heavens." If there were no inhabitants above the heavens, what use of any mercy? Again, the Bible exclaims, "Thy goodness is great above the heavens." What could be the use of his goodness above the heavens if there were no inhabitants to enjoy it? Again, the Bible says, "He has set thy glory above the heavens." And here my text comes in with its idea of a mansion of many stories, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

Is it possible that we who live on the ground floor of this many storied building are the only tenants, and that the larger rooms and the more gorgeously upholstered rooms and the more brilliantly chandeliered rooms above it are uninhabited? Besides this we are positively told in the Bible that two other worlds are inhabited—the world angelic and the world diabolic. Those two worlds added to our own make it positive that three worlds are inhabited. Why then stop with three worlds of living beings when there are not only millions but billions of worlds? Are they all standing like expensively furnished houses in time of financial panic marked "To Let" and no one to take them?

THE DIVINE ECONOMY.

All around us in this world we see economy of omnipotence. If Christ was going to feed the hungry seven thousand in the wilderness, he made use of the boy's five loaves and two fishes, expending no more of creative power than was needed. "Waste not" God hath written all over this world. And do not suppose that God would waste world material in our solar system to the amount of what has been estimated as seven hundred trillion miles of solid contents, and that only a small part as compared with other systems which go to make up this many storied mansion of the text where it says, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven."

Did Professor Herschel and his sister, Catherine, in finding worlds find only worlds uninhabited and a waste? Is Ceres, which Piazzi discovered in 1801, wasted? Is Vesta, that Olbers discovered in 1807, wasted? Is Prosperine, which Professor Luther discovered in 1853, wasted? Is Urania, which Professor Hind discovered in 1854, wasted? Is Pandora, discovered in 1858 by Professor Searle, wasted? Are the fifteen thousand stars recorded in one year in the observatory at Washington wasted? Is all except the billionth part of the universe wasted?

My hearers, is it possible that God would run such a splendid passenger train of parlor cars through the heavens and keep it running if there were no passengers? Judging from the extent of the universe, do you think God would put all his family on such limits as this world marks? If a king have a palace of one hundred rooms, will he put all his princes and princesses in one comparatively small room? As the highest happiness is in making others happy, is it not certain that God would occupy larger places than our small earth with beings capable of happiness? Besides this, why are all the worlds farthest on and farthest up covered with light? What is the use of light if there are no eyes of inhabitants to enjoy and employ that light?

I admit that scientific exploration has discovered that around many worlds there is an atmosphere in which lungs like ours could not breathe, and there are heats or colds that physiques like ours could not endure. But do you suppose that we have the only kind of lungs that God can make? Do our bodies exhaust divine ingenuity, and must he make all intelligent creatures with our respiration or pulsation or mastication or digestion or habitude or not make them at all? Because organisms like ours cannot live in Mercury or Saturn or Jupiter or the sun we have no right to conclude that those globes are lifeless. Without any telescope and without any observatory and without any astronomical calculation I know that the other worlds are inhabited, because my Bible and my common sense tell me so.

It has been estimated that in the worlds belonging to our solar system there is room for at least twenty-five trillion of population. And I believe it is all occupied or will be occupied by intelligent beings. God will not fill them with brutes. He would certainly put into those worlds beings intelligent enough to appreciate the architecture, the coloring, the grandeur, the beauty, the harmony of their surroundings. Yea, the inhabitants of those worlds have capacity of locomotion like ours, for they would not have had such spacious opportunity for movement if they had not powers of motion.

Yea, they have sight, else why the light and hearing, else how get on with necessary language and how clear themselves from advancing perils. Yea, as God made our human race in his own image he probably made the inhabitants of other worlds in his own image—in other words, it is as near demonstration as I care to have it that, while the inhabitants of other worlds have adaptations of bodily structure to the particular climate in which they dwell, there is yet similarity of mental and spiritual characteristics among all the inhabitants of the universe of God, and made in his image they are made wonderfully alike.

THE ARM OF GOD.

Now, what should be the practical result of this discussion founded on Scripture and common sense? It is first of all to enlarge our ideas of God, and so intensify our admiration and worship. Under such consideration, how much more graphic the Bible question which seems to roll back the sleeve of the Almighty and say, "Hast thou an arm like God?" The contemplation also encourages us with the thought that if God made all these worlds and populated them it will not be very much of an undertaking for him to make our little world over again and reconstruct the character of its populations as by grace they are to be reconstructed.

What a monstrosity of ignorance that the majority of Christian people listen not to the voices of other worlds, although the Book says, "The heavens declare the glory of God," and again, "The works of the Lord are great and to be sought out." How much have you sought them out? You have been satisfying yourself with some things about Christ, but have you noticed that Paul calls you to consider Christ as the creator of other worlds, "by whom also he made the worlds." It is time you Christians start on a world hunt. That is the chief reason why God makes the night—that you may see other worlds.

Go out tonight and look up at the great clock of the heavens. Listen to the silvery chime of the midnight sky. See that your children and grandchildren mount the heavens with telescope for alpenstock, leaping from acclivity of light to acclivity of light. What a beautiful and sublime thing that John Quincy Adams, the ex-president, borne down with years, undertook at the peril of his life the journey from Washington to Cincinnati that he might lay the cornerstone of the pier of the great refracting telescope and there making his last oration!

What a service for all mankind when in 1839 Lord Rosse lifted on the lawn of his castle, eighty miles from Dublin, a telescope that revealed worlds as fast as they could roll in, and that started an enthusiasm which this moment concenters the eyes of many of the most devout in all parts of the earth on celestial discovery! Thank God that we know where our own world is, bounded on all sides by realms of glory, instead of being where Hesiod in his poetry described it to be—namely, half way between heaven and hell; an anvil hurled out of heaven, taking ten days to strike the earth, and hurled out of earth, taking ten more days to strike perdition:

From the high heaven a brazen anvil cast,
Nine days and nights in rapid whirls would last
And reach the earth the tenth, whence strongly hurled,
The same the passage to th' infernal world.

I thank God that we have found out that our world is not half way between heaven and hell, but is in a sisterhood of light, and that this sisterhood joins all the other sisterhoods of worlds, moving round some great homestead, which is no doubt heaven, where God is and our departed Christian friends are, and we ourselves through pardoning mercy expect to become permanent residents.

THIS WORLD'S MORAL LAW.

Furthermore, I get now from all this an answer to the question which every intelligent man and woman since the earth has stood has asked and received no answer. Why did God let sin and sorrow come into the world when he could have prevented them from coming? I wish reverently to say I think I have found the reason. To keep the universe loyal to a holy God it was important in some world somewhere to demonstrate the gigantic disasters that would come upon any world that allowed sin to enter. Which world should it be? Well, the smaller the world the better, for less numbers would suffer. So our world was selected. The stage was plenty large enough for the enactment of the tragedy. Enter on the stage sin, followed by murder, pain, theft, fraud, impurity, falsehood, massacre, war and all the abominations and horrors and agonies of centuries.

Although we know comparatively little about the other worlds lest we become completely dissatisfied with our own, no doubt the other worlds have heard and are now hearing all about this world in the awful experiment of sin which the human race has been making. In some way interstellar communication is open, and all worlds, either by wing of flying spirits or by direct communication from God, are learning that disloyalty and disobedience doom and damn everything they touch, and the spectacle practically says to all other worlds, "Obey God, keep holy and stay in the orbit where you were intended to swing, or you will suffer that which that recreant world out yonder has been suffering for thousands of years." It is no longer to me a mystery why so small a world as ours was chosen for the tragedy. A chemist can demonstrate all the laws of earth and heaven in a small laboratory, ten feet by five, and our world was not too small to demonstrate to the universe the awful chemistry of unrighteousness, its explosive and riving and consuming power.

I do not believe there is a world that has been in existence from the time when Copernicus, the astronomer, knocked on the door of heaven to the world that last week came within sight of the observatory at Greenwich but has heard of our terrific terrestial experiment, and the awful object lesson has thrilled the multimillions of stellar population, especially when they heard that in order to arrest the disaster of centuries the World Maker and the World Starter and the World Upholder must give up his only son to assassination to expiate and restore and save the victims of the planetary shipwreck.

THE BIBLE IS SCIENTIFIC.

On the tower of Pharos, Egypt, a metallic mirror was raised which reflected all that occurred both on land and sea for a distance of three hundred miles, and so Egypt was informed of the coming of her enemies long before their arrival. By what process I know not, but in some way this ship of a struggling earth I think is mirrored to distant worlds. Surely this one experiment of a world unloosing itself from God will be enough for all worlds and all eternities.

But notice that as other worlds rolled into the first book of the Bible, the book of Genesis, they also appear in the last book of the Bible, the book of Revelation. They will take part in the scenes of that occasion which shall be the earth's winding up, and a tremendous occasion for you and me personally. My father was on the turnpike road between Trenton and Bound Brook, New Jersey. He was coming through the night from the legislative halls, where he was serving his state, to his home, where there was sickness. I often heard him tell about it. It was the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th of November, 1833.

The sky was cloudless and the air clear. Suddenly the whole heavens became a scene never to be forgotten. From the constellation Leo meteors began to shoot out in all directions. For the two hours between 4 and 6 in the morning it was estimated that a thousand meteors a minute flashed and expired. It grew lighter than noonday. Arrows of fire. Balls of fire. Trails of fire. Showers of fire. Some of the appearances were larger than the full moon. All around the heavens explosion followed explosion. Sounds as well as sights. The air filled with uproar. All the luminaries of the sky seemed to have received marching orders. The heavens ribbed and interlaced and garlanded with meteoric display. From horizon to horizon everything in combustion and conflagration.

Many a brain that night gave way. It was an awful strain on strongest nerves. Millions of people fell on their knees in prayer. Was the world ending or was there some great event for which all heaven was illuminated? For eight momentous hours the phenomenon lasted. East, west, north, south, it looked as though the heavens were in maniac disorder. Astronomers watching that night said that those meteors started from 2,200 miles above the earth's surface and moved with ten times the speed of a cannon ball.

WHEN "THE STARS FELL."

The owner of a plantation in South Carolina says of that night scene: "I was suddenly awakened by the most distressing cries that ever fell on my ears. Shrieks of horror and cries of mercy I could hear from most of the negroes on three plantations, amounting in all to about six or eight hundred. While earnestly listening for the cause I heard a faint voice near the door calling my name. I arose, and taking my sword stood at the door. At this moment I heard the same voice still beseeching me to rise, and saying, 'Oh, my God, the world is on fire!' I then opened the door, and it is difficult to say which excited me most, the awfulness of the scene or the distressed cries of the negroes. Upward of one hundred lay prostrate on the ground, some speechless and some uttering the bitterest cries, but most with their hands raised imploring God to save the world and them. The scene was truly awful, for never did rain fall much thicker than the meteors fell toward the earth." But the excitement thus described by the southern planter ran among the whites as well as the blacks, among the intelligent as well as the superstitious.

The spectacle ceased not until the rising sun of the November morning eclipsed it, and the whole American nation sat down, exhausted with the agitations of a night to be memorable until the earth itself shall become a falling star. The Bible closes with such a scene of falling lights—not only fidgety meteors, but grave old stars. St. John saw it in prospect and wrote, "The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs when she is shaken of a mighty wind." What a time that will be when worlds drop! Rain of planets. Gravitation letting loose her grip on worlds. Constellations flying apart. Galaxies dissolved.

The great orchard of the universe swept by the last hurricane letting down the stars like ripened fruit. Our old earth will go with the rest, and let it go, for it will have existed long enough to complete its tremendous experiment. But there will be enough worlds left to make a heaven out of, if any more heaven needs to be built. That day finding us in Christ, our nature regenerated, and our sins pardoned, and our hope triumphant, we will feel no more alarm than when in September passing through an orchard you hear the apples thump to the ground, or through a conservatory and you hear an untimely fig drop on the floor.

You will only go up stairs into another story, a better lighted story, a better furnished story, a better ventilated story, a better pictured story, and into a story where already many of your kindred are waiting for you, and where prophets and apostles and martyrs will pay you celestial visitation, and where, with a rapture beyond the most radiant anticipation, you shall bow before him that "buildeth his stories in the heaven."

FOR THE BLOOD, Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in Medicine. 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.

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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 $5.

$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 $5 to $7.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three sole, 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.

$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 Bonda 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 pretenses.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by WESTCOTT & DODD.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

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is warranted the Best in the World! Is more WATERPROOF, Is STRONGER, and will WEAR LONGER than any other goods manufactured. Ask for the "FISH BRAND;" take no other. A. C. ZIRCKEL & BRO., Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md.

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From present date will keep on sale the Imported East India Hemp Remedies, Dr. H. James' preparation of this herb on its own soil (Calcutta), will positively cure *Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma,* and *Nasal Catarrh,* and break up a fresh coal in 24 hours. $2.50 per bottle, or 3 bottles $6.50. Try it.

CHADDOCK & CO., PROPRIETORS, 1032 Race Street, Philadelhyia.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, ALLAYS PAIN and Inflammation, HEALS THE SORES. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM 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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Should Have It Protected

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Mail me a card about it.

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Chester River Steamboat Company

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

On and after Monday, October 10, 1892, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown at 8 A. M. every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Queenstown, Kent Island, and intermediate landings.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7 Light St., at 11 A. M., TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY for the above named landings.

STEAMER GRATITUDE.

will leave Centreville at 8 A. M. every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, stopping at Boyle's, Jackson's Creek and Rock Hall.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7 Light St., at 11 A. M. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY for the above landings.

STEAMER CORSICA

Will leave Crumpton at 12 o'clock midday TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, stopping at Spry's, Deep Landing, Buckingham, Round Top, Chestert