msa_sc3326_scm8210-0136 ©Maryland State Archives

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. | CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1893. | VOL. XXXII—NO. 9.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One square (8 lines nonpariel type), 3 or less insertions—$1.00. Each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

☞ Yearly and Monthly advertisements at moderate rates.

JOB WORK of ALL KINDS

DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.

☞ Orders sent by mail will receiv prompt attention.

Address all business communications to the TRANSCRIPT, Chestertown, Md.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Loans on Good Farms. Equity Business a Specialty. j22-tf.

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

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

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office on Main street, Chestertown, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Beck, 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.

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
303 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

B. D. 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.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
118 E. Pratt, Street, Near Light.
We solicit consignments, and by prompt attention, perseverence and energy, hope to merit a liberal share of the future shipments of our friends and the public.
Reference, by permission, Merchants' National Bank, Baltimore.

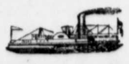
C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

FRANK WRIGHT & CO.
formerly of Wright & Loney.
FRUIT, GRAIN
AND GENERAL PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
121 LIGHT STREET,
Between Pratt and Lombard Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD
Telephone 1073.
March 16, 1893.
H. T. FAUNTLEROY. JOSEPH RASIN, JR.
WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
(Late of Crew & Ireland)
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 115 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

H. T. FAUNTLEROY & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
320 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.
Shipments Solicited of Grain, Fruit and General Produce.
REFERENCES—City National Bank, Baltimore, Md.; Planters' Nat. Bank, Richmond, Va., and Mercantile Agencies.
Sept. 15, 1892—y.

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. R. PROBERT.
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Jos. W. Thompson,
SHIPPER OF
Anthracite & Bituminous Coals
for the miners, and dealer in
GRAIN,
SEEDS, CEMENTS, PLASTER, LATHS,
LAND AND BUILDING LIME.
Shipments made either by rail or water.
GENERAL FREIGHTING.



Thompson's Line to Baltimore!
From present outlook, coals will be higher than last year. We advise early purchases, and we are ready to receive orders. 2240 lbs. to the ton, delivered. LYKENS VALLEY and FREE BURNING WHITE ASH COALS a Specialty.
June 22 1893. JOSEPH W. THOMPSON.

FRAME HOTEL.
LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.
THE undersigned, having moved into the "Maxwell Property," in the town of Millington, and having thoroughly fitted up the same, would announce that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent boarders and transient visitors with good and comfortable rooms and beds.
MY TABLE
will be furnished with the best the market can afford.
MY STABLES
contain good and reliable horses; attentive hostlers, and a plenty of food. Travelers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula. Terms moderate. Give me a call.
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Jan. 27, 1887. PROPRIETO

300,000
PEACH BASKETS!
PEACH BASKETS!
PEACH BASKETS!
FOR SALE
I am prepared to furnish Peach Baskets in any quantity.
Peach Growers
will find it to their interest to see me before buying.
J. HERMAN IRELAND,
Kennedyville, Md.

MILLTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
GAS TAR AND MACHINE OILS OF ALL KINDS.
GROCERIES,
COTHING, SHOES, HATS, NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,
M. M. Wood & Co.,
CHEAP FOR CASH
BINDER TWINE.
We are also prepared to sell at rock bottom low figure. Write for prices.
93 CTS. PAIR.
We have a large assortment of Ladies Shoes in sizes 2½ & 3½ that formerly sold at $1.50 & $2.00, FOR THIS WEEK ONLY, at
WE BUY OUR GOODS FOR CASH, THEREBY GETTING LARGE DISCOUNTS.
Money's Worth at Our Store!
GETS THEIR
EVERY ONE
FOR THE
Spring of 1893.
White Lead,
PAINST,
OILS,
VARNISHES
Wood Stains,
ALL YOU WANT
At Stam's Drug Store.
COLIN F. STAM,
March 30, 1893. DRUGGIST.
SHINGLES
GEORGIA FLOORING,
North Carolina Flooring
Building Lumber
Turned Poplar Columns.
SASH, BLINDS,
DOORS, PICKETS,
CYPRESS FENCING
TO ARRIVE.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE
Page Woven Wire
THE COMING FENCE.
The wooden age is past,
The old rails are rotting fast,
To replace them with the same I know will never pay.
Barbed wire is also doomed,
Wire and picket has been boomed,
But the Coiled Spring Fence, it has surely come to stay.
Other fences there will be,
But no one can fail to see
That against THIS they stand no show to win the day.
They lack the essential thing,
The self-regulating spring,
Which defeats contraction and expansion in a scientific way.
You will hear their busy hum,
As the patent right men come
Offering "rights" at bankrupt prices as they "must be sold to-day."
They may be without guile,
But just greet them with a smile,
And "the man who takes no paper lives just across the way."
They will sell him AIR and SKY,
And the exclusive right to buy
Wire and tools to fence his farm, and, the law "is but play."
They may furnish him a ratchet,
Or something else to match it,
To be loosened in October and tightened up in May.
The unsophisticated neighbor
Puts in days of arduous labor,
Which the guileless patent right men designated "play."
And his fence has cost him double,
If you count in all the trouble,
And is not safe without a man to watch it night and day.
You may thank your stars and Page,
That in this enlightened age,
You are not doomed to build your fences in the antiquated way.
And barbed wire's cruel action,
With expansion and contraction,
By the famous Coiled Spring fence is surely done away.
FEDDEMAN & EARLE,
CENTREVILLE, MD

Poultribina
Poultribina,
The great Poultry remedy.
Poultribina,
The great Preventative of disease in poultry.
Poultribina,
The great Powder that will make your Chickens grow large, your Hens lay better and your Little Chicks bring better market prices—all this for 25c.
We can produce testimonials from the best poultry raisers in Kent to prove the truth of our statement.
COLIN F. STAM,
PROPRIETOR

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.
LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING!
Those desiring protection from FIRE or LIGHTNING, call on or address
H. L. BOYD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
—AGENT FOR—
ÆTNA, of Harford, Conn.,
Assets $11,000,000.
PHŒNIX, of Harford, Conn.,
Assets $6,000,000.
Where the lowest rates consistent with honest protection will be given.
☞ Don't wait until you are burned out.
H. L. BOYD,
April 6, 1893. Chestertown, Md.

PLANTS FOR SALE.
I have a large lot of CHOICE CABBAGE, SWEET POTATO, TOMATO and EGG PLANTS in any quantity for sale at reasonable prices; also Tomato Plants for canning in season.
JOHN H. WEIST,
a27-3m. Millington, Md.

Don't Sleep!
—AND LET THE—
Immense Bargains
PASS THAT WE ARE OFFERING IN

This Great Slaughter Sale of Fine Clothing,
which we will begin to-day, and continue until every garment in our establishment is offered. Chestertown has never known the like before. OWING TO CERTAIN CHANGES THAT WE SHALL MAKE, leads us to adopt this means of unloading our immense stock.
WE MAKE NO QUOTATIONS HERE, AS IT IS USELESS,
but suffice to say we will give substantial demonstration by a look at the goods for yourself, and it will take little argument to convince even a poor judge that we have discarded profit entirely. We have had a good season, still have a complete line of MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS, ODD PANTS, HATS and FURNISHING GOODS, all reduced likewise. Look and judge for yourself. Must be sold, and we will not stand on price, as the goods must be turned into cash.
All indebted to us will please call and settle, as all accounts must be closed by Aug. 25.
Respectfully,
Moody & Perkins
WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES
Few doors below postoffice.

ALWAYS IN SEASON!
We are Prepared to Furnish
BELTING & LACE LEATHER
IN ANY QUANTITIES.
MACHINERY OIL,
Lard Oil, Cylinder Oil, Oil of all kinds.
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
Best on earth, in use everywhere. Oliver Plow Repairs; also, Repairs for South Bend, Advance, Syracuse and Ohio Plows.
DISC HARROWS,
of most approved kinds, to reduce your soil to a complete seed bed.
BUFFALO PITT'S LAND ROLLERS,
Complete Implements. FALLOW HARROWS. A Complete Line of FARM IMPLEMENTS.

To those wanting the best Fence, we offer them the strongest and most beautiful fence on the market.

The Jones' Lock-Wire Fence!
This Fence is positively stock-proof, is a thing of beauty, adapted to Farm, Lawn or Yard.

CUSTOM AND READY-MADE HARNESS.
All kinds of REPAIR WORK done in the neatest manner.
SPLENDID STOCK OF LAP DUSTERS, FLY NETS, HORSE GOODS.
SMITH & CLEMENTS,
Chestertown, Md.

☞ MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE AND JULY.
IS IT TRUE?
Yes, we have the Largest stock of
Hardware,
WOODENWARE,
Tinware, Ropes, Brush Goods, Twines, etc., ever offered to the people of Kent and Queen Anne's counties.
Our Prices Will Interest You.
Don't fail to get them before you buy.
☞ PLOWS, all sizes, and at lower prices than ever before. Stop in and look at them.
Repairs for the Roland, Oliver, Wiard, Damascus, Norris, Concave, Minor and Horton, Wiley and other Plows constantly on hand.
☞ Plow and Wagon Hames, Rope and Chain Traces, Single Trees for Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Hame Straps, etc.
Grub Hoes, Garden Forks and Hoes, Briar, Scythes and Snaths, Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, Manure Forks, Post Spades, Round and Square Point Shovels, Picks, and a large assortment of Garden Rakes, etc.
Vises from 30 cents to $6.75
FARM BELLS.
Farm Barrows from $3.00 to $3.50.
Dirt Barrows from $2.00 to $2.50.
☞ Whitewash Brushes—at all prices.
Graniteware, Brittanlaware and Tinware.
Roofing and Spouting a specialty.
All Tin Work guaranteed.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
arch 16, 1893. Chestertown, Md

Wright's Hotel.
HAVING rented and newly fitted up the Hotel known as Hall's Hotel, we are prepared to give the best accommodations the town can afford to the traveling public.
OUR TABLE
will be furnishsd with the best the market can afford, and our rooms will be found comfortable. The best attention given to boarders.
We Have a Livery in Connection
with our Hotel, and can furnish transportation to all parts of the Peninsula at moderate rates. Horses Fed and Cared For in the best manner.
We ask the public to give us a call.
ROBERT H. WRIGHT,
m9-tf. Chestertown

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.

ICE CREAM PARLOR.
WE HAVE MOVED
IN THE HUDGINS HOUSE,
where we will open our saloon on the 11th instant. Thanking our friends for their patronage last year, we come again soliciting the same.
We will deliver Ice Cream and Water Ice at short notice, well-packed, at the Railroad Depot and Steamboat Wharf, and to our patrons within the town limits, at the following prices:
Five Gallons or over.....90c. per gallon
Less than Five Gallons.....$1.00 per gallon
One Quart.....25 cents.
We will make our own cream this year, and we have also bought new Tubs and Cans for packing our Cream, and we will furnish it in large or small quantities for Picnics and Festivals. Come, give us a call.
Yours, etc.,
J. H. BRYAN,
HUDGINS' HOUSE,
m11-3m. Cross Street, Chestertown, Md.

DON'T FORGET to ask Bartley for hi PAPER HANGER'S "GUIDE. It will save you dollars.

BEST Washing Soap 5c. Ask for our 5c. Duck Soap. WESTCOTT & DODD.

BURBANKS SEED POTATOES.
WESTCOTT & DOD

GOING TO PRESS.

The foreman of the composing-room of the New Orleans *Times* died recently. Just before death he became conscious for a moment, and in that gleam, dwelling upon the habit of his life, he suddenly exclaimed: "The ads. are all right; lock up the form and let's go to press."

Fellow-men, a moment linger,
On the dying printer's speech,
For it bears a weighty lesson
Our unheeding hearts to teach.

Day by day thou art composing
What a universe shall read.
Type to type art ceaseless setting,
As thou addest deed to deed.

Ah, how surely life's full columns,
When the hand that set them lies;
Fixed in an unbroken stillness,
Their composer advertise.

Soon the forms are locked forever,
Changeless th' impression be;
Scan thy proofs in time, O, printer,
Thou art near eternity.

Are the "advs." all right, composer?
Art thou standing justified?
Ready now for death and judgment,
Their unfolding to abide?

So shalt thou, as night advances,
Greet th' unstaying Pressman's call;
Then await the morn eternal,
Publishing thy life to all.

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY.

The Magnificent Baccalaureate Sermon Preached by Rev. J. G. Bacchus, D. D., at Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, on Sunday, June 25, 1893.

"Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary."—Psalms XCVI: VI. The *sanctuary* of which the sacred poet sings in this XCVI. Psalm, was the temple of Solomon. Two of its features impress the mind and inspire the strain of the Psalmist. He dwells with solemn pleasure upon its strength and beauty. Perhaps in no building, ancient or modern, were more perfectly combined these two qualities.

The edifice was strong in situation and in structure. As you know, it surmounted the crest of Mt. Moriah. The rugged top of this famous mount leveled with immense labor, its precipitous sides faced with a wall of stone, built perpendicular from the bottom of the valley, served as a foundation for Israel's great temple. In situation, it was strong and well nigh inaccessible to an invading foe; it was also strong in structure. It had not, if we may believe the historian Milman, the Colossal magnitude of some of the Egyptian temples, such as the temple of the Sun God, at the sacred city of On, or the temple of the sacred bull at Memphis; but still it was very massive. The stones of which its walls were reared, measured 17 and 18 ft. in length, and were hewn and fitted so as to be put together without the sound of axe or hammer. The quiet which characterized this work of prodigious skill and labor, and the perfect adjustment and fit of the huge blocks of which it was composed, led the poet to finely say of the temple fortress:

"Like some tall palm, the noiseless fabric sprang."

But along with its strength of situation and structure, it possessed beauty also. It had not, if we may take the criticism of the historian, the simple dignity and perfect proportional harmony of the Grecian—nor perhaps, the fantastic grace and lightness of later oriental architecture, but yet it was beautiful. The walls were of hewn stone, faced with cedar, which was richly carved with flowers. The ceiling was of fir tree, and in every part gold was lavished with the utmost profusion. Within and without, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, in short, the whole house was overlaid with gold. The finest and purest was reserved for the sanctuary. Here the cherubim which stood upon the covering of the Ark of Testimony, with the wings touching each wall, symbol of the overshadowing presence of Jehovah, were entirely covered with gold. The sumptuous veil, of richest materials and brightest colors, which divided the Holy of Holies from the Holy Place, was suspended on chains of gold. Palm trees, flowers, everywhere covered with gilding, were wrought on almost all the interior woodwork. All the vessels, the candelabra, the lustral basins, and all the rest of the sacrificial and other utensils were of solid gold.

We cannot, for want of time, enter into a more minute description of this edifice. Enough, I think, has been said to show that in its situation and construction it possessed great strength. In the elaborate covering of the wood work which adorned the interior, and its resplendent decorations of pure gold, as also in its plan, WE SEE RARE BEAUTY. It is not surprising, then, that the Psalmist, on treading the temple's courts, should declare with intensity and warmth, "Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary."

Now, in the temple of stone, characterized by strength and beauty, we have, I think, a symbol of another—a spiritual temple, viz: Christian character—the glory and perfection of which, I had almost said, is reached in the perfect union of two elements—strength and beauty. This spiritual temple, Christian character, attains well nigh ideal completeness, when it combines in right proportions moral strength and beauty of the affections.

Take first MORAL STRENGTH. This is to Christian character what massiveness is to the edifice of stone—it gives it power of resistance, solidity. There is something commanding, something grand, about strength—strength of any kind. We admire even physical strength. Indeed, walkers, wrestlers, oarsmen, if they display rare prowess, awaken in us something akin to enthusiasm.

It is truer still of mental strength, that always commands the plaudits of men—Great original powers, with what admiration and delight we contemplate them! A feeling not unlike that with which we view a great mountain, a majestic river moving in calm majesty and strength, or the ocean itself, so strong and so terrible, arises within us as we observe the march of a GREAT MIND. Mental vigor, grasp of mind, in short, intellectual strength, even when accompanied with great moral defects, awaken in us an admiration and delight, and sometimes, alas, we suffer it to lead us to extenuate faults, because they are associated with great mental endowments and energies. That is, indeed, a striking saying of one of our thoughtfulest men, "Depth of intellect relieves even the ink of crime with a fringe of light." It does, but should not.

If there is something commanding in the display of physical and mental strength, there is a real glory and sublimity investing the possession and exhibition of moral strength. The world, bad as it is, never willingly lets die the remembrance of any act of moral heroism The moral strength which enabled the wisest of the Greeks to drink the fatal draught rather than disobey his conscience, will be held in adoring reverence when his subtle insight and keen intellectual methods of inquiry will have ceased to be admired. There is nothing on earth so grand as moral strength, controlling self, achieving victories over obstacles, and resisting all impressions which make against God-given duty. By common consent of the good everywhere and always, the grandest of all spectacles is, "A good man struggling with the storms of fate."

In moral strength, then, we have one essential element of Christian character. There is yet another necessary to its perfection, namely, BEAUTY OF THE AFFECTIONS. The temple of stone was not only marked by strength, it possessed beauty—and so is it with Christian character. Its perfection must be the outcome of the union of moral strength and the beauty of the affections. What do I mean by beauty of the affections? I mean the sympathetic, benevolent, genial, loving side of character, pity, tenderness, regard for the feelings of others in the smallest particulars—these belong to the affectional phase of character. The relations which these sustain to the sterner qualities which give strength, has been well likened to the relation that the leaves and blossoms sustain to the tree, making it beautiful to the eyes of men, and sending up a fragance to heaven. The combination, then, of moral power and beauty of the affections, form a very high type of Christian character. But the combination is not easily secured, for it seems, as a great thinker has said, that qualities, the union of which is necessary to high excellence, tend to exclude each other. For example: The highest physical perfection is, I take it, the result of a union of strength and grace, but these very qualities tend to trench upon and exclude each other. If a man is massive, stalwart in body, he is apt to be so at the expense of grace, which some one has defined as beauty in motion. If, on the other hand, he is graceful and possesses what we commonly call beauty of person, he is likely to be wanting in that development of frame and sinew which makes a man strong. In the degree in which he is sinewy and powerful, in that degree is he likely to lack beauty of person; in the degree in which he is beautiful in person, in that degree is he likely to lack masculine vigor, muscular power. But if he blend in due proportion these two qualities, we have in him a model physique. To go higher, I think still we find that qualities, the union of which is necessary to highest mental excellence, tend to exclude each other. For example, how rarely do we find in any one mind an affluent imagination united with severe logical power. A fertile imagination seems to regard with a sort of lofty disdain exact and rigid reasoning, while severe and incisive logic is prone to dry up fancy, and to regard that power which

"Gives to airy nothing,
A local habitation, and a name,"

as a dangerous faculty, and for the most part an impertinence; and, yet, the mind that unites richness and splendor of imagination with severe analytical sifting, logical power, is the highest type of mind. Here we have qualities, the blending of which constitutes the highest mental excellence tending to exclude each other.

To go still higher, we find all this true in the realm of character. Let a man try to be prudently economical and generous at the same time, do we not find that our economy is often at war with our generosity; or if we are really generous, our generosity finds full play without regard to a wise economy. Foresight is always contemning trust, and trust is apt to fold her hands and shut her eyes, and contemning foresight.

To go higher still—the highest type of Christianity is at once both active and contemplative. It finds expression on the one hand in going about doing good. It is in the world, and yet not of it. In the very thick of life, it is active in blessing, sweetning and consoling. On the other hand, vital religion must be meditative. "It reaps the harvest of the quiet eye;" it is much in prayer, in self-examination, and in converse with God. Both these elements enter into true Christian living. But have not men found it hard to combine them rightly? The religion of good works so often forgets that deep soul nurture which must ever be sustained by communion with God in the depths of one's own heart. The religion of pietism too often withdraws itself from active work in Christianity's behalf, and gives itself up to dreaming and seclusion. But the man who can unite in himself active zeal for Christ, and quiet, unseen waiting upon him in the privacy of the chamber of the soul, has found the ideal Christian life.

Once more: How frequently do we see a man who possesses great moral strength, a moral strength that controls self, strong to achieve and endure, lacking almost wholly that sweetness and light which the affectional nature sheds over character. Such a man has moral power, but little beauty of the affections. Strength with him is dissevered from beauty. Take the old stoic or the Puritan of the 17th century. What marvelous moral strength he possessed. Pure righteousness, absolute self-control, a calm indifference to pain and the vicissitudes of life, the enthronement, the worship of righteousness, was the goal of his ambition. There is something terribly grand in such an exhibition of strength, but this strength was developed at the cost of tenderness, of sweetness of the affectional nature. To be tender was unmanly, to weep was effeminate, to laugh was girlish. He was sombre and austere. God might fill the air with the hum of happy insects and the glad song of birds, He might bathe the world in golden sunshine, aye, even rim His thunderbolts with light,—nevertheless, to Stoic and Puritan, austerity and gloom were the normal aspect of life.

Now, of course, this type of character has largely passed away, but there are men to-day, who, like the Stoic and Puritan, develop great moral strength, to the exclusion of the genial, the tenderer qualities of character. They are stern and severe. They have a nice sense of justice, and are unflinchingly loyal to duty. They would suffer any loss rather than prove recreant to principle. Amid a sea of tumultuous opposition to what they hold to be right, they stand rock-like. They are strong to resist all allurements to transgress the moral law of God. Surely, this sort of strength is sublime, and yet, not unfrequently do we find this sublime strength divorced from BEAUTY OF THE AFFECTIONS. There is no pity, no sympathy; in short, no tenderness in their shape and make. You can admire such men, extol them, revere them, but you cannot love them if your life depended upon it, and because the stern, strong features of character are not combined with these lovable qualities which spring out of the affections. The edifice has strength, but it lacks beauty. Its walls are granite, but no tendrils overhang it with flowers. If strength may be dissevered from beauty, so may beauty be dissevered from STRENGTH. There are many things in nature that are beautiful which are not strong. The lily is beautiful, but it is not strong; the morning glory is beautiful, but with the morning its glory passes away. These are beautiful, but have not strength. In architecture we have edifices which possess beauty without strength. A structure may possess a certain harmony of plan, lightness and grace, in short, beauty, and be not massive, be not strong. A man may be well proportioned, his limbs well turned, his pose easy and graceful, and yet lack strength.

In character also beauty may be dissociated from strength. Do we not know persons in whom the sensibilities are very keen, generous to a fault, full of tenderness, warmly affectionate, whose character is full of sweetness, who possess, in fact, all that we mean by BEAUTY OF THE AFFECTIONS, but who have little strength of character. How many people there are of both sexes, amiable, winning, lovable, but who are almost wholly devoid of moral strength. They are not to be depended upon. We love them, and yet cannot trust them. Wanting in a nice sense of duty, honor, not punctual in the keeping of duties, floating with the current,—in gallant trim the gilded vessel goes: youth on the prow and pleasure at the helm." Beauty of the affections without moral strength, is weak and unreliable. But it may be asked, Are these two qualities about which so much has been said, ever united in character? I answer, yes, in character and in nature, too.

The oak with its sturdy and gnarled trunk, has always been regarded as the symbol of strength, but the oak with its full coronal of glossy leaves is beautiful too. A granite wall is strong, and when covered by the tendrils of the sweet-breathed honeysuckle it is beautiful. The spire of the Cathedral at Antwerp is strong enough to have withstood the storms of five centuries, and yet the tracery wrought into its stones, is as fine and as delicate as a piece of Mechlin lace. It stands far above the turmoil of the town, pointing heavenward, at once BEAUTIFUL AND STRONG.

In character, too, as well as in nature and art, can these qualities be combined. Look for a moment at the character of St. John, see the two vastly differing elements of which it is composed. What are these? Masculine strength joined with affections, as one has said, "So overflowing and tender that the strength is concealed under their profusion, except when occasions and emergencies bring it to the test. His affections trickle forth in all their tenderness, spreading everwhere the most delicate verdure and bloom, but we are never allowed to forget the rock-ribbed background which supports the whole." Here, indeed, are STRENGTH AND BEAUTY.

Truer still is all this of that one unique life—the life of the blessed Lord. In Him we have the perfect union of strength and beauty. What beauty of the affections does His life exhibit! It is in all our minds how He loved the flowers and the birds, how in His deep sympathy with nature, in countless quiet walks in the fields, He gathered illustrations of this truth, how tenderly He embraced little children, how He sighed for the sufferer, how He loved His friends, how He forgave His enemies, and how in the fullness of this forgiveness and love, He gave HIMSELF FOR US. What tenderness, what sweetness, what tears were His! How strong He was, too! Nothing could drive Him from the path of obedience. Keenly alive to every form of suffering and reproach, ALONE, misunderstood, defamed, persecuted, He yet never faltered, but was obedient unto death. What strength! He moved along the path of duty as firmly, calmly, as majestically, as a planet in its track about the sun. Strength and beauty we have indeed in Him.

Surely, dear brethren, we need both of these qualities of character. When we consider the evils with which we are environed, the solicitations to moral laxity, the temptations to forego principle for gain, the allurements to recreancy in the matter of trusts, when we consider how heavily life presses upon us, how many and great are its burdens and crosses, we feel the need of strength. Not less, however, do we need beauty of the affections. The constant conflict we wage with sin in and about us, tends to develop strength: but at the same time, it makes us strong, it may make us severe and harsh, and bitter. Oh how, in this world of ours, do we need to cultivate the amenities, the courtesies, the tendernesses of life. These sweeten and beautify the world.

How may we secure the union of these two qualities of character? I know of no way but the Gospel's. The disciple is to be as his Master. By a devout study of Christ's walk and conversation, by earnest prayer for His spirit, by walking with Him, we shall gradually take into our weak wills something of His strength. We are "to wait upon the Lord," if we would "renew our strength." But whence beauty? From the same source. That is a wonderful promise, "that they who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength." But it does not end only in strength, but adds, "the beauty of the Lord their God, shall be upon them."

Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood Thou,
Our wills are ours—we know not how,
Our wills are ours to make them thine.

My young brethren of the graduating class, you are about to quit forever the halls of your venerable and beloved ALMA MATER. You stand to-day with stout hearts and eager hopes before the golden gates of active life. The age in which God has vouchsafed to you the privilege and responsibility of living is in some of its salient aspects, UNIQUE. It is an age characterized by enterprises of pith and moment, by vast progress along material lines, and by a superlative, tireless energy devoted in large part, to the achieving of splendid victories over Nature, to the dissemination of practical and useful knowledge, to the surrounding of mankind with the comforts and conveniencies of life, and in short, to the winning for man health, wealth and mental enlargement. We weigh the planets, resolve the nebulae of the far-off milky way into suns and stellar systems, employ the force of gravitation to hammer and roll our iron into useful shapes, bid the lightning flash our thoughts through the heart of mighty mountains and across the bed of fathomless seas. We are wresting from Nature secrets hidden aforetime from the scrutinizing gaze of man, and now know beyond question that the same agent which as heat cooks the mariner's dinner, gives, as magnetism, direction to the needle of his compass, and as electricity illuminates his palatial ship, and speeds with the rapidity of thought itself, miles down under the throbbing, bounding ocean craft, intelligence as to the composition and destination of its rich argosy of textile fabrics and precious human lives.

Ours is an age of colossal achievement, of almost superhuman energy, and of an unparalleled acquisition of wealth and power. And whilst we may indulge a just pride in the material triumphs of our time, let me most solemnly declare to you that the true test of civilization is not supplied us in the broad stretch of our territory, in the size and variety of our crops, in the gathering of incomputable wealth, nor even in a well nigh universal spread of knowledge—the true test, the only real test, of civilization, is the kind of MEN IT TURNS OUT.

And so we come back to our thought of character—the moral Christian character, which we are by God's help to forge and fashion in this wondrous age of ours. Believe me, in that, and that alone lies the hope of our time. That is the pearl of great price, and all else is but its setting. Believe this, I beg you, for it is the testimony of all history, patent to every thoughtful reader, that material progress divorced from high moral purpose, that art dissevered from religion, that eloquence dissociated from truth, that knowledge without wisdom, prosperity without conscience, and success without love, are but the blossoms of a civilization rotten at heart, and whose root and life are in the corruption of the grave. My young brethren, what you need in order to live your life worthily and well, in this age, is that strength of Christian character which while you may thrill with delight at the achievements, and exult with joy at the progress of your time, and enter into its life with zest and reap for yourselves its legitimate rewards, what you need first and last, I say, is that strength of Christian character which, if I may use the words of Robertson, "can put the cup of this age's gladness to your lips, and yet be unintoxicated: which can gaze steadily on all its grandeur and yet be undazzled: which can feel its brightness and yet defy its thrall." There never was a time when it was harder to live the best possible life than now. There is an age-spirit begotten of secular knowledge and of material success, which subtly, silently and malevolently, breathes a fog contagion into the minds and hearts of men persuading them that it is better TO HAVE THAN TO BE! That it is better to get and enjoy THAN TO BECOME! That it is better to succeed in life than to carve and mould a noble manhood! It is a lying spirit, and may the all merciful Christ of God give you strength to turn a deaf ear to its seductive and soul-destroying whisper! In view, then, of the character in which you are to play your several parts, let me urge you to quit yourselves like men. BE STRONG. And whilst you aim at achieving strength of character, do not, I beg you, neglect to cultivate beauty of the affections.

There is much in our age to evoke our tenderest sympathy. It bristles with hard questions which the head alone cannot answer—the heart, too, must lend itself to their study. It is full of unsolved problems upon which a diviner force than intellect—aye, even the subtle inspiration of love must play, if their solution is to be reached. Society to-day is full of antagonisms and unrest. It is full, too, of evils. Labor and capital are organized into opposing forces: to-day at peace, to-morrow at war. The rich and the strong are hard and exacting: the poor and the weak are bitter and covetous. Then, too, there is the discrimination against woman in the laws and in payment for labor. The narrow margin everywhere between wages and living, the legal indorsement of dram-shops, the tragedies of the stock market, robberies of monopolies, the facilities of divorce—fountains these out of which flow steady streams of misery. How shall we best reconcile the antagonisms of society? How shall we best cope with the social evils that confront us.

Social science is doing something, but we are to remember, as a great teacher has told us, "that knowledge does not lead the regenerating forces of society. It may marshal them and point the way, but the leader will be a diviner force, a subtler inspiration—it will be Christian sympathy." And so I say to you, bring to the study of all the social problems and wrongs of your times, not only moral earnestness, but beauty of the affections, Christian sympathies. Nothing equals the insight of love. Strength of will, beauty of the affections! May that type of character be yours.

Oh, living will that shalt endure
When all that seems shall suffer shock,
Rise in the spiritual rock,
Flow through our deeds and make them pure.

A word more and I have done. All hail and farewell! We often speak of life as a voyage. Sail forth then, my young brethren, with the favoring gale of our affections. We, too, as Farrar once said to the boys of Marlborough, "We, too, are sailing with you, and swept by the same current, guided by the same compass, through light, through darkness, shall we meet in the haven at the last.

One port methinks, alike we seek,
One purpose hold, where'er we fare;
Oh, bounding breeze! Oh, rushing seas,
At last! At last, unite us there.

ADVERTISE
YOUR BUSINESS
—IN THE—
TRANSCRIPT.
IT WILL PAY YOU.

Summer Conplaint.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhoear Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way, We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by M. A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.; J. P. Ireland, Galena, Md., Dr. N. Comegys, Millington, Md.

OF the whole sum of human life no small part is that which consists of a man's relations to his country, and his feelings concerning it.—Gladstone.

AYER'S PILLS promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.