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STRANGE IT IS

that Orange Grove Flour still holds the lead of all Family Flours. It stood FIRST twenty years ago, it stands ahead to-day.

OUR Little Beauty

Is its Close COMPANION.

We O. G. at $3.35 per barrel, cash; L. B. $3.25, cash. want PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE or BEST IN WORLD, we have them. We buy in large quantities. You always find our prices the Lowest.

Flour as low as $2.85 per barrel.

Turner & Son,

Jan. 10, 1895. BETTERTON, MD.

HOWARD & TURNER,

Cash Store

TO REDUCE STOCK!

And to show our Varied and Superior Assortment

IN THE BOOT AND SHOE LINE,

We are now allowing 10 per cent. discount on every Boot, Shoe, Rubber and Arctic in our store. A few prices:

$3.00	Boot less ten per cent.	$2.70
2.50	" " "	2.25
2.00	" " "	1.80
1.75	" " "	1.58
	A Few Boots for One Dollar.	
$4.00	Men's Dress Shoes, less ten per cent.	$3.60
3.00	" " " " "	2.70
2.50	" " " " "	2.25
2.25	" " " " "	2.03
1.90	" " " " "	1.71
1.50	" " " " "	1.35
[illegible]	" " " " "	1.12
[illegible]	" Heavy Shoes " "	1.35
[illegible]	" " " "	.90

[illegible]s' School Shoes, all less ten per cent.
[illegible]ies' and Misses' Shoes, less ten per cent.
[illegible]dren's Shoes from 40c. to $1.30 less ten per cent.

[illegible] find it wise to examine our stock if you do not buy.

HOWARD TURNER, Betterton, Md.

[illegible]ESTERVILLE'S NEW ENTERPRISE!"

I will opened a First-Class GENERAL STORE in [illegible] above town on Jan. 1st, 1895, and will be prepared [illegible] offer inducements to the neighboring community [illegible]ch as they have not enjoyed heretofore. The stock [illegible]sists of

DRY GOODS,
[illegible] Boots and Shoes,
GROCERIES,
[illegible]And a General Assortment of Goods

[illegible] carried in a well-appointed store. TRADE of all kinds [illegible]n exchange for goods, and the Highest Market Price [illegible] paid for Eggs.

[illegible]EXTRA:—Low Prices and Square Dealing will be the [illegible]ing features of my business, and a call will convince all that [illegible] are reliable advertisers of facts.

Respectfully, etc.,

W. A. Williams.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

—AT—

Whitaker's Cash Store

IN GALENA, MD.

Men's and Boy's Clothing,
HATS and CAPS,

DRY GOODS, Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Notions, Gloves, Etc.

SHOES:

we have them for the large and the small. Furniture, Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Candies, Nuts, Raisins, etc. [illegible] Sleds, Wagons, Doll Carriages, just what is wanted now for [illegible]y Christmas. We want your trade, come and see us, and we [illegible] save you money.

W. A. WHITAKER.

[illegible]rove, Md.

[illegible]mith

UNITED "Y" ANNIVERSARY.

A DELIGHTFUL PROGRAMME PRESENTED AT ITS ANNUAL BANQUET.

True to its enviable history, true to itself, and true to the glorious cause for which it is engaged in battling, United "Y" held its annual anniversary banquet, in Fairlee Hall, on Thursday evening last. The room was prettily trimmed, and vigorous, ringing mottoes gave encouragement to the noble men and women engaged in the temperance cause as against the blighting, damning influence of the saloon. The sky was leaden and unpromising without, but within the hall all was brightness, pleasure and good cheer. At the door the guests were met by Messrs. Joseph Watson and Clarence Crew, and presented to the receiving party, composed of Misses Ida Crew, wearing surf-green silk, diamond ornaments; Clara Keyser, white, turquoise and lace; May Hurlock, pink silk, with lace; Minnie Hudson, heliotrope silk, lace; Grace Hatcherson, brown novelty; Messrs. Stockton Startt, Whittier Copper, Arthur Hurlock, David Ford, Charles Skirven. In the rear of the receiving party stood Misses Sue Ford, Bessie Miller, Emma Knight, Clara Biddle, Ada Skirven, Carrie Smith, Maggie Hendrickson, Blanche Smyth, and other members of the "Y," all in evening gowns.

The literary programme was opened with singing by the society, followed with prayer by Azariah Kendall, after which the president, Miss Ida C. Crew, introduced Stockton Startt, who made a masterly address, followed by a splendidly rendered duet by Miss Annie Lambert and Edward Lambert, of Chestertown. Mr. F. G. Usilton then responded to a toast, after which the laugh-inspiring solo, "The Cat Came Back," was sung by Mr. Charles Skirven, followed by Miss Bessie Miller who gave a very pretty reading. Next came a sweet anthem by the choir, followed by a finely rendered reading by Miss Acca Vandyke. The Chestertown Glee Club, consisting of Misses Annie Lambert, Julia Thompson, Clara Usilton, Messrs. Alwyn Culp, Edward Lambert and Fred. G. Usilton, then rendered "The Old Kentucky Home," Misses Lambert and Thompson singing the verses. Mrs. F. C. Crow then gave an enjoyable reading, and was followed by Miss Ida Bramble, who in fine voice sweetly rendered that beautiful musical selection, "Promise Me." Dr. T. H. Cooper then gave an interesting talk relative to alcoholism and its cure. Next came a cornet solo by Alwyn Culp, after which Mrs. L. M. Corey, Mrs. B. L. Legg, and Mrs. John P. Nicholson, three noble, earnest souls, all had words of cheer and God-speed for the cause of temperance and the uplifting of humanity. After a charming solo by that sweet singer, Miss M. Julia Thompson, the guests were invited to the supper-hall, where a beautifully arranged table, in charge of Miss Ida Bramble, offered its tempting menu to all. About 142 persons were present and many were the congratulations and good wishes extended to the United "Y" for their splendid effort to elevate and afford entertainment of so high a standard.

The Editors of the TRANSCRIPT extend congratulations, and regrets that they were unavoidably detained.

Among the invited guests present were the following: Mr. J. W. Corey and wife, Mr. J. P. Nicholson and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Staats, E. J. Watson and wife, Thos. Blackiston and wife, B. L. Legg and wife, John E. Norris and wife, George Bell and wife, Chas. Reiche and wife, F. C. Crow and wife, Mrs. O. Keyser, Mrs. C. H. Hurlock Mrs. A. L. Corey, Mrs. W. T. Miller, Mrs. Melvin, Mrs. Frank Wheatley, Mrs. G. E. Noland, Mrs. Wm. Anderson, Mrs. Edw. Duyer, Mrs. Rasin, Mrs. Loud, Wm. T. Nicholson and wife, Misses Carrie McIntyre, May Reese, Acca Vandyke, Janie Skirven, Miss Campbell, Miss Henry, Misses Blanche and Carrie Smyth, Sadie Stevens, Carrie Anderson, Nettie Cosden, Clara Keyser, Ada Skirven, Lizzie Corey, Cassie Henry, Bessie Miller, Florence Shepherd, Mamie Hatcherson, Janie Anderson, Ida Tarbutton, Grace Hatcherson, Maggie and Sadie Hendrickson, Emma Knight, May Hurlock, Mattie Henry, Minnie Hudson, Zadie Lee, Annie Copper, the Misses Ringgold, the Misses Bramble, Sue Ford, Clara Biddle, Belle and Minnie Smith. Messrs. J. H. Sides, David Ford, S. Startt, Chas. Crew, F. Crew, F. Wheatley, Ray Bowers, J. W. Crew, Walter Reese, Murray Smyth, M. Porter, Dr. T. H. Cooper, Willie Bell, James Lucas, Charles Skirven, W. G. Smyth, Arthur Hurlock, Whittier Copper, Percy Hendrickson, H. Nicholson, Thos. Anderson, Wm. Knight, Merritt Miller, Jos. Watson, Wm. Keyser, Sutton Tarbutton, Warren Hurlock, Frank Skirven, Raymond Walbert and many others.

LOCUST GROVE ITEMS.

Our movings are about over and all seem snugly settled in their new quarters.

"Oh, this horrid thaw!" is the general cry of our enthusiastic skaters, but a small number see in it a blessed chance of recovery from their many bumps. Arnica has been as much in demand as skates.

Mr. Chas. Hill was elected president of the creamery company at a recent meeting.

John Price and wife, of Smyrna, Del., spent a few days this week with their son J. L. Price.

The marriage of one of our young farmers, Wm. Money, to Miss Elizabeth Hayes, of Galena, took place yesterday, the 9th. We wish them much happiness in their life's journey. H. M.

BICYCLE AND SPORTING NOTES.

Bicycles and bicyclists, as a rule, have gone into winter quarters.

The more than ordinarily handsome headquarters of the Chestertown Cycle Club may well challenge comparison with those of the finest rural clubs in the State. Their new home has an air of elegance and comfort unsurpassed by any cycle club room in Maryland, city or rural.

George R. Twedell, who left Church Hill on his wheel several weeks ago for Jacksonville, Fla., a distance of 1283 miles, arrived in Jacksonville on December 21, just 30 days out, having lost seven days from rain and other causes.

The Caroline cycle club has perfected arrangements for a splendid track and athletic grounds, with stands, etc. The *Courier* says, referring to the grounds: "In the way of baseball, there is talk that the Washington College B. B. team will make a tour of the Peninsula next season before the college season opens, in which case the people of this vicinity will have an opportunity to see at least one game by one of, if not the best amateur nine in the State. * * * Slemmer, of Marydel, and Chapman, of Chestertown, are perhaps the two most experienced and successful of Eastern Shore racing men, and should our boys prove themselves to have the ability to ride in that class, we may expect to see them on our track during the season."

The Cliffs.

None of our tongers have been able to make a catch since Christmas, consequently the Cliffs is suffering an oyster famine. All hands, however, are getting up a good pile of wood, so they will not be delayed on that account [illegible]en operations commence[illegible] chance [illegible] of our [illegible] seven

WORKS HE STUDIED.

THE KIND OF LITERATURE THAT INTERESTED NAPOLEON.

He Fell Under the Influence of Abbe Raynal, Who Advised Him to Read More Before Writing—He Was Partial to History, Politics and Geography.

Rousseau had been the prophet and forerunner of the new social dispensation. The scheme for applying its principles is found in a work which bears the name of a very mediocre man, the Abbe Raynal, a man who enjoyed in his day an extended and splendid reputation which now appears to have had only the slender foundations of unmerited persecution and the friendship of superior men. In 1770 appeared over his name a volume of which he was the compiler, but not the author. "Philosophical and Political History of the Establishments and Commerce of the Europeans In the Two Indies" is a miscellany compounded of extracts from many sources and of short essays by Raynal's brilliant acquaintances on superstition, tyranny and similar themes. The reputed author had written for the public prints and had published several works, none of which attracted attention. The amazing success of this one was not remarkable if, as the critics now believe, at least a third of the book was by Diderot. The position of the self styled author as a man of letters immediately became a foremost one, and such was the vogue of the work that the authorities finally became alarmed. A dramatic climax to Raynal's renown was secured when in 1781 the volume was condemned to be burned and the writer fled for safety into exile. The storm had finally subsided, he had returned to France, and communication was opened between the great man and his aspiring reader.

"Not yet 18," are the startling words in the letter written by Bonaparte, "I am a writer. It is the age when we must learn. Will my boldness subject me to your raillery? No; I am sure. If indulgence be a mark of true genius, you should have much indulgence. I inclose chapters 1 and 2 of a history of Corsica, with an outline of the rest. If you approve, I will go on; if you advise me to stop, I will go no further." These chapters as they came to Raynal's hands are not in existence, so far as is known, and posterity can never judge how monumental their author's assurance was. The abbe's reply was kindly, but he advised the novice to complete his researches and then to rewrite his pieces. Bonaparte was not unwilling to profit by the counsels he received. Soon after, in July, he gave two orders to a Genevese bookseller, one for books concerning Corsica, another for the memoirs of Mme. de Warens and her servant, Claude Anet, which are a sort of supplement to Rousseau's "Confessions." The young historian's letter teems with bad spelling and bad grammar, but it is saturated with the spirit of his time.

Some of the lagging days were not only spent in novel reading, as the emperor in after years confessed to Mme. de Remusat, but in attempts at novel writing to relieve the tedium of idle hours. It is said that first and last Bonaparte read "Werther" five times through. Enough remains among his boyish scribblings to show the kind of fantastic dreams both of love and of glory in which he indulged. Many entertain a shrewd suspicion that amid the gayeties of the winter he lost his heart, or thought he did, and was repulsed. At least, in his "Dialogue on Love," written five years later, he says, "I, too, was once in love," and proceeds, after a few lines, to decry the sentiment as harmful to mankind, a something from which God would do well to emancipate it. There seems to have been in the interval no opportunity for philandering so good as the one he had enjoyed in the drawing rooms of Mme. de Colombier. It has at all events been the good fortune of that excellent and charming woman to secure, by this supposition, a place in history not merely as the influential patroness of Napoleon, but as the mother of his first love.

But these were his avocations. The real occupation of his time was study. Besides reading again the chief works of Rousseau and devouring the Abbe Raynal, his most beloved author, he also read much in the works of Voltaire, of Filangieri, of Necker and of Adam Smith. With notebook and pencil he extracted, annotated and criticised, his mind alert and every faculty bent to the clear apprehension of the subject in hand. To the conception of the state as a private corporation, which he had imbibed from Rousseau, was now added the conviction that the institutions of France were no longer adapted to the occupations, beliefs or morals of her people, and that revolution was a necessity. To judge from a memoir presented some years later to the Lyons Academy, he must have absorbed the teachings of the "Two Indies" almost entire.

The consuming zeal for studies on the part of this incomprehensible youth is probably unparalleled. Having read Plutarch in his childhood, he now devoured Herodotus, Strabo and Diodorus. China, Arabia and the Indies dazzled his imagination, and what he could lay hands upon concerning the east was soon assimilated. England and Germany next engaged his attention, and toward the close of his studies he became ardent in examining the minutest details of French history. It was, moreover, the science of history and not of literature which occupied him—dry details of revenue, resources and institutions. The Sorbonne, the bull Unigenitus and church history in general, the character of peoples, the origin of institutions, the philosophy of legislation—all these he studied, and if the character of his notes is trustworthy with some thoroughness. He also found time to read the masterpieces of French literature and the great critical judgments which had been passed upon them.—Professor William M. Sloane in Century.

The Dyaks of Borneo.

The ferocity of the Dyaks of Borneo when Rajah Brooke first came was appalling. No social or religious function could take place among the tribes without bloodshed. Young unmarried girls came forth from the long seclusion to which they had been condemned since childhood so anæmic that they could hardly stand. A slave was killed in their honor and the blood of the victim sprinkled over them. Head hunting had decimated the race. It was imperative that husbands should conjure evil spirits by bringing a human head to their wives before the expected birth of a child. Boys might not aspire to manhood without having earned the badge of the head hunter.

A skull was the first gift of a lover to his mistress and the last token of respect by which the living could honor the dead. On account of his rank no petty chief could be buried without many freshly decapitated heads to form his escort into the next world. The greatest respect, moreover, was shown to such trophies. They were smoked over a fire to preserve them. Their lips were forced open to receive the choicest morsels during the family meal. Tobacco and betel nuts were also spread before them. They were looked upon as honored guests, and every effort was made to win their friendship.—Fortnightly Review.

The outer layers of the alligator's skin are said to contain a large percentage of silica; hence the hardness of the animal's hide.

A WANT.

I'm looking for some pretty girl,
Of modest, quiet mien,
Who dresses well, knows how to spell
And has a wit that's keen.

I want no fickle weather vane
That turns with every wind.
I think a blond would suit me best.
She must be swell, refined.

She must be constant as a star—
No meteor would do—
And, like her own sweet little self,
Her grammar must be true.

Yet more, if she would be with me
(Excuse the slang) right "in it,"
She must be able to take down
One hundred words a minute.
—J. H. Doremann in Home and Country.

LINCOLN AND M'CLELLAN.

The Latter Was Kept In Command Because of Public Feeling.

Just before the battle of Chancellorsville I visited the Army of the Potomac, its headquarters being then at Falmouth, in President Lincoln's company. We were detained en route by a storm and spent one night on board the steamer anchored in the Potomac. In the course of conversation that evening the president was communicative and in a confidential mood and discussed the military situation with much freedom. Speaking of McClellan he said, "I kept McClellan in command after I had expected that he would win victories simply because I knew that his dismissal would provoke popular indignation and shake the faith of the people in the final success of the war."

Very soon after the battle of Chancellorsville and before the battle of Gettysburg was fought the old rumor of McClellan's recall again got upon its legs, to the great consternation of many of Lincoln's friends in Washington. This report was more than usually vigorous and plausible. Hooker's failure at Chancellorsville and the blow which his military prestige had suffered in consequence gave public opinion a decidedly sharp fillip. One evening, while this rumor was gaining strength, I chanced to be in the family sitting room at the White House, where the president, Mrs. Lincoln and several callers were assembled, when an indiscreet young lady directly attacked Lincoln with the extraordinary question:

"Mr. President, is McClellan going to be recalled to the command of the Army of the Potomac?"

The president good naturedly parried this home thrust, but gave no satisfactory answer. Afterward joining in the conversation, I intimated to the president that as he had not settled the matter there probably might be some ground for the general suspicion that McClellan would be recalled. Lincoln, who sat near me, put on a very severe look, and turning said in an undertone, "And you too?" I instantly recalled our conversation on the steamer and apologized for my lack of faith. He then added, "I see you remember the talk we had on the Carrie Martin."—Noah Brooks in Century.

Russian Justice.

General Van Wahl, chief constable of the police of St. Petersburg, when he was governor at Kiev, received a visit one day from a poor woman, widow of a police agent who had fallen a victim to duty. For a long time she had solicited the pension which was due her. The head of the police to whom she had addressed her demand paid no attention to her plea.

In her distress the widow went to the governor and told him her story.

"Ah, yes, we'll see what can be done," said General Wahl. "Sit down there and write what I tell you," pointing to a writing table.

The widow took a seat and wrote from the governor's dictation a long supplication. "Now address it," he said, "and wait for me in the next room."

A few minutes later the woman was recalled, and the general gave into her hands a sealed letter, saying the while to her, "Take this letter to the head constable, take care not to open it, and come back to me as soon as you have a reply."

A week afterward the woman appeared at the palace again. Her pension had been granted, and she thanked the governor with joy.

"It is useless to thank me. I am nothing in the affair," said he, and immediately gave the following order:

"The head of the police at Kiev is dismissed from his post and sent into exile; the reason, because he granted a demand after receiving a sum of money for so doing."

General Wahl had, unknown to the woman, slipped into her letter a bank note for 25 rubles, which accounted for her supplication being granted.—Youth's Companion.

RECONCILED.

"Have pity!" cried the weeping rose
"Oh, tear me not from this dear bower!
Here have I dwelt in sun and shower;
Here have I grown from bud to flower;
Here let me in my bloom repose."

"Weep not, O rose!" I whispered low.
"I'll take thee to a heavenly rest.
Upon my sweetheart's swelling breast
Thy beauty shall in rapture grow."
* * * * * * *
"I'm happy," sighed the smiling rose.
"Her radiant eyes upon me bend.
Her breath and mine in greeting blend.
I feel the throbbing of her heart.
Oh, never tear us two apart!
Here through life's bloom would I repose."
—Clement Clifford in New York Ledger.

BANK BOOKKEEPING.

A Perfect System Never Has and May Never Be Developed.

The cashier of a prominent up town bank says that such a thing as a perfect system of bookkeeping has never been devised and probably never will be. "When you think of it," he said, "bookkeeping is simply a question of mental ingenuity. What one brain can devise in the way of safeguards another brain can usually undo, speaking in a general way. The daily papers in condemning the banks because of the moderate salaries paid to bookkeepers overlook a very important fact. The banks pay the market rates to expert bookkeepers, which are anywhere from $1,800 to $2,200 a year. An almost unlimited number of men can be obtained at these figures, and paying more money would not make the banks a bit safer, for the simple reason that men of strong mental powers, great business capacity and unswerving integrity are not, as a rule, content to be mechanical bookkeepers in large institutions. I do not, of course, mean to disparage bookkeepers in any way.

"The point is that the men who make good bookkeepers are unimaginative, reliable and steady going persons, who are not influenced by great ambition, and who do not aspire to lofty places. It is not required of a bookkeeper that he shall have very high mental qualifications as bookkeeping is now conducted in our big institutions. Each man has a stipulated amount of work of a stereotyped nature to do. He has of course enough ingenuity to swindle, if he chooses to do so. Anybody who believes that a perfect system of bookkeeping can be devised must also believe that it would be impossible to counterfeit money. The Bank of England has been held up as a marvel for many years, and yet it is no secret that that institution was swindled in the most complete manner for many years before it was found out. The most important and conservative commercial agencies and financial institutions in this city and London have lost money through their employees, and the Credit Lyonnaise, in France, where bookkeeping is said to have been carried to the very highest point of safety, was completely upset by a number of clerks two years ago, who had no difficulty whatever in hoodwinking the experts and pocketing the bank's money."—New York Sun.

RUSSIA'S ARISTOCRACY.

It Embraces a Million Noblemen and Princesses Who Are Shopgirls.

Russia possesses 650,000 nobles without counting 350,000 whose titles are not hereditary. Among the Russian nobility there are many of foreign origin. The Russian social code recognizes four categories or estates (soslovia)—that is to say, nobles, priests, town dwellers and peasants. The character of their employment distinguishes these classes from one another. Each is dependent on the czar for all its privileges, and the emperor has absolute power to change the condition of his subjects from a high to a low estate. None of these classes possesses either a historical, a political or a social individuality.

The Russian aristocracy is deprived of political importance, and it cannot boast of such chivalrous qualities as distinguished the French nobles. For the present it lacks sufficient good sense or education to play any part in public life. Russian aristocrats all desire to be considered as direct descendants of the Boyars, merely because it is pleasant to be such, and thus get a position of social superiority. Their ambition goes no higher. The Boyars, like the feudal western landowners, are the descendants of the men who of old composed the Russian prince's army. The members of the Russian aristocracy have in great part retained their places at court, so that there can be encountered most of the old historic names. Children of both sexes inherit the titles of their parents.

The Russian aristocracy is distinguished by overweening pride and haughtiness, and at the same time there is often united to this, in a bizarre contrast, a certain snobbishness. Access to the circles of high society is very difficult. It is only possible to penetrate into them if well born and well connected. The Russians rarely abandon their titles, being too proud of them to quit them easily. A marriage between a poor gentleman and a rich stranger, or vice versa, is considered in this country as a shameful mesalliance, and the couple would not be received in the aristocratic salons of the capital. Tolstoi, as well as Prince Maschersky, director of the newspaper Grajdanine, has given in his novel very exact and graphic descriptions of Russian high life. But with all their innate pride the Russian great folk have never looked upon work as degrading. Thus, if need be, they will adopt with ease and without mauvaise honte any offices, any public charges. There is at St. Petersburg a prince who serves in the custom house, and many nobles and titled men become professors, schoolmasters, even actors. In a pastry cook shop at Moscow some princesses of high blood serve behind the counter. Others will become governesses, companions, housekeepers, telegraph clerks—in fact, will adopt any employment that may turn up.—Leisure Hour.

Goodhart's Joke.

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Goodhart as she handed her husband his cup of coffee across the breakfast table, "I realize that we simply must economize, and I'm willing to do my part. I've thought of one way of economizing already."

"How is that?" asked Mr. Goodhart.

"Well, I'll tell you. I have a good sewing machine and plenty of time, and if you'll select the cloth I'll cut and make you that new pair of trousers you want my own self and save—why, Henry Goodhart, what is the matter with you? Mercy! The man is going into a fit. Here, Jane, bring some water! Go for the doctor, somebody! Help me to support him and keep him from falling out of his chair. What can the matter be? It looks like apoplexy. There! He breathes easier and has opened his eyes. Now, Henry, dear, what is it?"

"Nothing, my dear, nothing, only a sudden faintness. I'll get over it in a few minutes, and I—I—was just joking when I said that we had to begin economizing somewhere, only joking, my dear."—Detroit Free Press.

Boadicea's Undiscovered Tomb.

Boadicea's tomb still remains undiscovered. Mr. Read of the British museum has had the trench dug several feet beyond the center of the tumulus on Parliament hill without having found anything to show for whom that particular burying mound was raised. So far the net result of the county council's quest has been a leaden musket ball and some chips of china, but both of these are modern jetsam. There are indications, though, that a portion of the ground was disturbed about a century ago.

For the rest the soil remains as it was in the beginning, heaped up, as there is no doubt was the case, for the purpose of interring some distinguished personage. It is not uncommon, it seems, even in undisturbed "barrows," to draw a blank, for the rain and the slow processes of nature completely destroy all vestiges of human remains that may have been buried in them.—London Telegraph.

A Cold Weather Veil.

A cold weather veil that is a good substitute for the flimsy illusion is one of the finest cobweb crape. This material comes in various light shades for veiling and is much more becoming than net or tulle. These veils may be washed, if the thrifty wearer desire, in a light suds, made of clear water and a little castile soap. Don't rub the delicate stuff, but squeeze gently and rinse in clear water, to which a drop or two of white mucilage have been added. Dry carefully pinned down on a pillow.

CAN'T BUILD A FOURTH CHURCH.

Dr. Talmage Severs His Relations With the Tabernacle Congregation.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage officially severed his relations with the Brooklyn Tabernacle at the last meeting of the Brooklyn presbytery in the Mount Olivet Presbyterian church at Evergreen avenue and Troutman street. The meeting was called to order by the Rev. Dr. John Fox of the Second Presbyterian church. The following letter from Dr. Talmage was read:

To the Brooklyn Presbytery:

DEAR BRETHREN—After much prayer and solemn consideration I apply for the dissolution of the pastoral relations existing between the Brooklyn Tabernacle and myself. I have only one reason for asking this. As you all know, we have during my pastorate built three large churches. They have been destroyed. If I remain pastor, we must undertake the superhuman work of building a fourth church. I do not feel it my duty to lead in such an undertaking. The plain providential indications are that my work in the Brooklyn Tabernacle is concluded. Let me say, however, to this presbytery that I do not intend to go into idleness, but into other service quite as arduous as that in which I have been engaged. Expecting that my request will be granted, I take this opportunity to express my love for all the brethren in this presbytery with whom I have so long and so pleasantly been associated, and to pray for them and the churches they represent the best blessings that God can bestow. Yours in the gospel, T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Brooklyn, Dec. 3.

Dr. Talmage was present and made a brief address. He said that some time ago the congregation, after much persuasion, accepted his decision to leave them, but on Sunday they had held another meeting and determined as a compliment to him to disagree with his intention to resign and hold him to his pastorate.

After very little opposition Dr. Talmage's request was granted. The Rev. J. F. Carson presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the presbytery, while yielding to Dr. Talmage's earnest petition for the dissolution of the relationship existing between the Brooklyn Tabernacle and himself, expresses its deep regret at the necessity of such action and wishes Dr. Talmage abundant success in any field in which in the providence of God he may be called to labor. The presbytery also expresses its profound sympathy with the members of the Tabernacle church in the loss of their honored and loving pastor and cordially commend them to go forward in all the work of the church.

WM. PARR, STILL POND, MD.

IMMEDIATELY UNDER THE TOWN HALL, DEALER IN

HARNESS, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGATEWARE AND CUTL[illegible]

We have just received a good supply of Table and Pocket Cutlery, and at prices that defy c[illegible]tion. Our Harness will be sold at prices that will astonish and surprise all who call upon us, wh[illegible] Agate and Tinware go far beneath price of those who ask fancy prices. Don't be misled by wild [illegible]tisements, but come right here to one of the most reliable stores in the county, where misrepresen[illegible] are never made. A call will convince all that we are reliable advertisers of facts. Also agent at Still [illegible] for "Styron Poultry and Garden Fence," and number among my customers some of the leading pe[illegible] this neighborhood. Cigars and Tobacco of the best brands. Respectfully, etc.,

Dec. 13, 1894. WM. PARR, Still Pond, Md.

MEDFORD T. PORTER, STILL POND,

The RELIABLE BLACKSMITH

OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

Our prices for all kinds of BLACKSMITH WORK, Wagon Building and Horse Shoeing, will compare with any in the county, and to those who desire work of this kind done, we will convince them that our prices are in keeping with the hard times. Give me a call and be convinced that I advertise only what I can do.

Horse-Shoeing 75 Cents for the Cash.

Respectfully, MEDFORD T. PORTER,

Dec. 13, 1894. STILL POND, MD.

AT THE OLD STAND!

* G. W. COVINGTON *

offers the Greatest Inducements to CASH Buyers.

Dry Goods, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Nails, Stoves, Glass and Chinaw[illegible] will be closed out at immense Bargains.

A New Stock of Christmas Confectionery, Nuts, Fruits, Crackers, Cakes, Tobacco, Cigars. Toilet and Laundry Soaps, Whips, Horse and Poultry Powders, Pure Drugs, Perfumeries, Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Oils. Paints and Stationery.

A GRAND CIGAR 25 CENTS A BOX. *TOBACCO 25 CENTS A POUND*

1895.

A Happy New Yea[illegible]

We welcome the New Year, and in welcom[illegible] Year we take the opportunity to welcome new cu[illegible]

Hard Times and Little Money.

Note Our Prices,

and buy where you think you can save money. Best Granulated Sugar, 4 1-2c.; Coffee, 14, 21, 22, 23c. per lb.; Sea Gull and Howard Yeast Powders, 4c.; Choice "All Sugar" Syrup, 18c. Fine Chewing Tobacco, 19 and 22c. per lb., quality guaranteed.

Best Standard Calicoes, 4½ and 5c. per yard; Best Lancaster Apron Gingham, 5¾c.; Good Apron and Dress Ginghams, 4½c.; Fine Dress Ginghams, 5½; Best 12½c. Dress Satine, 8c. yard. Prices greatly cut on all Dress Goods, Worsteds, Serges, Dress Suitings and all Fruit of the Loom 4-4 Bl'd Muslin, 8c; Androscoggin, 7c.; Good 4-4 Bl'd Muslin, 5c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Must be sold at special prices. *LARGE STOCK! BIG BARGAINS!*

To Reduce our Furniture and Carpets:

Large Stock, we shall allow Large Discounts, and make it to buyers interest to give us a call. Soliciting a visit, and assuring you "Low Prices" on the "Best Goods," we remain

MEDDERS & CO.,

THE NEW CASH STORE, STILL POND.

CASH PAID FOR PRODUCE.

DO YOU EVER VISIT BETTERTON?

The "Hotel Wilmer"

is the place for you to stop. Elegant Suppers 25c. while you wait for the boat. A comfortable home for families as well as for single ladies and gentlemen. The Table is always supplied with fish, crabs, fruit in season, and the best of everything the market affords. Make no mistake, and inquire for "Hotel Wilmer." Boarders by the week at moderate prices. Send for circulars and terms. Resp'y, etc.,

MRS. SARAH W. WILMER.

Dec. 13, 1894. Betterton, Kent Co., Md.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT One Dollar.

Wm. T. Stanley,

STILL POND, MD.

Travelingmen and Salesmen visiting Still Po[illegible] will find my table supplied with first-class eatables at moderate prices. Should you desire meals at short notice, I am prepared to serve you. Give me a call. Boarders taken at reasonable prices.

Respectfully, etc.,

WM. T. STANLEY,

Dec. 13, 1894. Still Pond, Md.

MELITOTA TO THE FR[illegible]

M. M. RASIN,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

is determined, during the month of December, to make sweeping reductions in his general line of goods in order to reduce the stock. No store in the county carries a more complete line of goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes

AND GENERAL NOTIONS.

EXTRA.—Being an advertiser of facts, I do not propose to misrepresent a single article in my store, and those who favor me with their patronage will be fully convinced that a dollar's worth of goods from this store will equal $1.25 elsewhere.

CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR SACK,

AND AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH ALL.

Give me a call and be convinced. *Resp'y, etc.,*

Dec. 13, 1894. M. M. RASIN, *MELITOTA, MD.*

THE MOST RELIABLE STORE AT COLEMAN'S.

The people of this neighborhood are fully convinced that at COLEMAN'S GENERAL STORE, where kept a full line of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

they can make their purchases with the knowledge that they get full value received for every dollar spent. During this month we are closing out many goods at Low Prices in order to reduce our stock.

CHRISTMAS GOODS Will be Displayed at Rock Bottom Prices,

and a call will convince all that we can save them money.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS of FLOUR

such as Oak Grove, Crown Prince, Snow Flake, by the bag or barrel, at prices that can't be beat.

Respectfully, etc.,

Dec. 23, 1894. W. J. COLEMAN, COLEMAN'S, MD.

A. L. BAKER,

FAIRLEE, MD.,

Dealer in DRY GOODS,

Notions, Underwear, Hosiery, Confectionery, Fruits, Et[illegible]

EXCELLENT LINE FINE TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

This stock embraces a general line of goods usually found in a general store, and were bought [illegible] cash at headquarters, consequently we are in a position to save you money if you will bring you[illegible] my store. We have for the Christmas Holidays a class of goods for "Old Kris," and the yo[illegible]dren will find that by visiting us we can please them. [illegible]mes are too hard to [illegible] prices for goods, so keep your eyes open and save money by [illegible]hers. We also hand[illegible]

FLOUR BY THE BARREL OR [illegible]

and at such prices as to tempt close cash buyers. We propose to put forth greater effort[illegible] consequently our stock will increase from time to time, according to the demands of our [illegible] will convince you that we mean exactly what we advertise.

Produce taken in exchange for goods, and the highest market prices always [illegible] call. Resp'y, A. L. BAKER, F[illegible]