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AXES

COST!

interest will be the First of Sep-

est by Paying

Z!

h on the last few days
ross has your bill all
t the Treasurer's

T FOXWELL.
TREASURER.

E. W. SPEAR,

MILLINGTON, MD.

Patent Process Rolling Mills.

Our BRANDS of FLOUR are "Chester" and "Beauty."

To the merchants of Kent and Queen Anne's counties I would say that these Brands of Flour have a very enviable reputation. Their superiority over other brands is established, and they will be sold at Rock Bottom Prices. I have on hand about

Ten Tons "Ship Stuff,"

which I will sell at $18.00 per ton.

A call solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. All Millington merchants handle my Flour.

Respectfully,

Dec. 13, 1894. E. W. SPEAR

. CLARK,

Wharf, on the Kent Side,

-DEALER IN—

RIES, NO , ,

CCO AND CIG

Etc.

ASH,

We want to impress upon ll save about 20 per cent. on

d line of

he Holidays

a guarantee that the prices will all and I'll save you money.

W. CLARK,
CRUMPTON, MD.

WB

r in Millington

ANY MORE EXCITEMENT THAN THE RICES AT WHICH

SICK & CO.

GENERAL STOCK OF MERCHANDISE.

OUR TRADE HAS CONSTANTLY INCREASED FROM AND TO-DAY WE ENJOY THE CONFIDENCE AND GE OF OUR GENERAL COMMUNITY.

eason of the Year we Have Made Sweep- Reductions in Our Line of

THING & SHOES

will convince all that a dollar spent with us is well invested.
Respectfully, etc.,

MESSICK & CO.,
MILLINGTON, MD.

on's Cheapest & Best Store

L. C. CLARK,

DEALER IN

RAL LINE OF GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Coffees, Teas, Sugars,
Salted Meats, Poultry,
Confectionery,
Tobacco and Cigars.

The neighborhood of Millington should know a good thing hen they see it, and a dollar invested at our store means a ollar well spent. Give me a call and be convinced.

Respectfully, etc.,

December 6, 1894. L. C. CLARK.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

IN MILLINGTON

follow if we advertised as some do in a "harum the people would soon discover that mis- not the proper thing to draw the solid uninterrupted success at Millington

AL LINE OF MERCHANDISE,

NG OF

THING

ES,

ES

A MOTH CATCHING PLANT.

It Closes Its Jaws and Catches Its Victim as In a Vise.

A New Zealand correspondent suggests that the ravages of certain larvæ in some countries might be greatly restricted by the introduction of the New Zealand moth catching plant, Araugia albens. This plant, which is a native of southern Africa, was introduced to New Zealand quite accidentally about seven years ago, and since then it has been extensively propagated there on account of its effective service as a killer of destructive moths.

Wherever the climate is mild the plant is an exceedingly free grower. It twines and climbs with great luxuriance and produces immense numbers of white or pinkish flowers, which have a very agreeable scent. These flowers attract innumerable moths. On a summer evening a hedge of araugia will be covered by a perfect cloud of moths, and in the morning there will not be a single flower that does not imprison one or two and sometimes as many as four insects of various sizes and genera. The action of the araugia is purely mechanical. The calyx of the flower is rather deep, and the receptacle for its sweet juices is placed at its base. Attracted by the powerful scent and the prospect of honey, the moth dives down the calyx and protrudes its proboscis to reach the tempting food, but before it can do so the proboscis is nipped between two strong, hard, black pinchers, which guard the passage, and once nipped there is no escape for the moth, which is held as in a vise by the extreme end of the proboscis and dies miserably.

The "rationale" of the process is not yet explained. The proboscis is so very slightly inserted between the pinchers (only a minute fraction of an inch) that it apparently cannot affect the generative organs of the plant unless these may be the pinchers themselves, whose actual contact may be necessary for reproduction. Upon dissection the pinchers, even in their ordinary position, are invariably found to be almost in contact, the separating interval being apparent under a strong lens. It is therefore hard to understand why such a process as the destruction of a moth should be necessary to close this already minute gap.

But, at all events, the thing is done, and effectively, and a plant of araugia covering a space of ten yards in length will destroy as many hundred moths every night, and consequently prevent the ravages of 50 times as many larvæ. It is, however, a singular fact that in New Zealand, where the plant has often been cultivated for the express purpose of destroying the detested codling moth, Carpocapsa pomenalla, that wily insect declines to enter the trap.

THE PARIS COCHER.

A Queer and Pathetic Relic of the Gilded Days of Louis XV.

When, Theophilus, you feel that you have been run over and abused by this hard, old, wicked world and would like to be an emperor for a few minutes to get even, come to Paris, my dear boy, and call to your side one of these whip snapping lords of the pavement, and for 1½ francs in shabby glory you can drive around the streets of the brilliant city and run over people, like a king. It doesn't make any difference. The man has a number and a license to whip up his horse when he comes to a crowd.

Take it all in, Theophilus, and lean back on your cushions as the women and children scatter before whip and hoofs and be sure to get your American money's worth of that delightful old mediæval feeling of being in a beautiful carriage world where pedestrians are born with the right of being knocked down and the privilege of being fined for it.

The cab is the last touching symbol of royalty in France. It is the plaintive remnant of the old French constitution, which consisted—succinctly stated—in running over people and then having them guillotined for being in the way. Pay your cabman with reverence, Theophilus, in these bare and democratic times. He is the nation's reductio ad absurdum of Louis XV—pathetic, with the gilt rubbed off.—Independent.

YOUNG WOMAN, BEWARE.

Be Sure You Can Support a Man Before Marrying Him.

Breach of promise suits brought by men against women are becoming common. Evidently the emancipated woman is not doing her duty by her weaker and less capable brother. She wins his affections and then casts him off on a cold world without any visible means of support. It is not uncommon for women to be rich in their own right nowadays. Many women earn fine incomes. These self supporting women have not yet developed, along with other things masculine, the old, fine, manly sense of responsibility toward the loving and dependent. Will woman be in all respects the equal of man until she learns this lesson?

In the good time coming a young woman will consider it dishonorable to enter into a matrimonial engagement with a young man whom she has not the ability to support. Some of the half emancipated girls are so thoughtless. They lure a youth on to propose, well knowing that their salaries are barely sufficient to gratify their own feminine fancies. Or even heiresses will wed a poor young man, only to grow tired of him presently, when his charms begin to fade. Then he is divorced and forced to return to the ribbon counter and work for a living.

They manage those things better on the continent. There the custom allows a poor but honest prince to compel the American millionairess to settle a suitable marriage portion on him before he consents to accept her hand. Our own men can make a similar custom here if they will be equally firm. They owe it to themselves to do so. Young love is very beautiful, no doubt, but no true woman will think of marrying until she is able to support a husband.—Buffalo Express.

MUSIC AND SNAKES.

Water Reptiles Become Demonstrative at the Sound of an Instrument.

Noises of every kind have a peculiar attraction for water snakes, and incidentally it may be stated that water moccasins of the Dismal swamp region are nearly or quite as deadly in their bite as the land family of moccasins. If a pistol be fired two or three times over a pond, creek or any still body of water, the reptiles will suddenly appear from every quarter, seeming to be evolved out of thin air, so rapid is their coming, and they swim about for several moments in great agitation. Sometimes their numbers will swell to several hundred, and it is believed by the natives that on such occasions they are especially dangerous. The same result [illegible] if any musical instrument [illegible] a boat, ex-

"This

SAFER THAN STEALING SIGNS.

Students May Have Them Painted to Order In a New York Shop.

In a side street east of Broadway is a sign which reads: "Novelties In Sign Painting. College Work a Specialty." Not having in a four years' course learned what need colleges have for any considerable supply of signs, the writer entered the shop to make inquiry. The proprietor was a small German, and he had two assistants. In reply to a few questions he told the following facts:

"I started in the business of sign painting about five years ago. Before I had been at it long I had numerous calls from college students who wanted special signs painted. They were in the habit of decorating their rooms with such plunder as beer signs, barbers' poles, advertising thermometers, etc., and some of them hit upon the idea of having special signs painted. Most of my business came from Columbia at first, but it soon spread to New Haven, Cambridge and Princeton, so that I now have two assistants.

"Of course cardboard are the cheapest signs, and the more ordinary kinds are made with stencil, such as 'Meals At All Hours' and 'Pay at the Desk.' Board signs, as 'Keep Off the Grass,' 'To Let,' are also stenciled and are consequently cheap. Hanging shop signs are dearer and have to be done by hand. I often have special orders, and some of the students have original ideas. For instance, there is a job for which I get $25. This is to be a 5 cent lunchroom sign which is supposed to have been broken off from the post on which it was fixed. It is to be supplied with legs and converted into a card table, and probably the owner will many times be obliged to recount the daring way in which he eluded the police with his plunder. There is a good demand for barber poles. Beer signs I buy to order and simply make my commission.

"Another queer fad is that of express labels, so that I have a small job printing establishment. Many men, especially glee club members, like to have their dress suit cases plastered with labels, especially of western and southern roads, to create the impression that they have been great travelers. You can hardly see the leather on some of these cases. Of course this is all very foolish, but it is very profitable to me. A fool and his money are soon parted."—New York Tribune.

AN ARTIST'S INSPIRATION.

Unable to Draw a Picture Except In the Presence of a Certain Figure.

Walter Burridge, the artist, tells a good story on himself and proves it by showing the blank space on the wall where the picture, one of the accessories of the tale, used to hang.

He went one day to the studio of a friend and found there an anatomical figure, such as are to be seen in studios everywhere. It was a good one, and Burridge wanted it, for his own had been broken. He expressed a desire to have it, but the artist friend wouldn't give it up for any money. It was his inspiration, he said. He needed it even for the composition of a letter. And, as for drawing anything in the human figure without it, that was simply hopeless. He couldn't spare it.

So Burridge went away. But another day, while in the same studio and in the absence of the owner, a third artist, who commonly shared the place and worked there, said Burridge could have the model if he wanted it. The owner had concluded to get along without it.

And about an hour after the owner came back. He sat down and tried to draw a wagon. But he couldn't. He tried to write a letter that had long been overdue. But he could not get his thoughts together.

"Something is gone," said he. "I can't do anything. I have lost something."

"Maybe it is your brains," said the man who shared his room. "Burridge has been over."

"The figure," cried the artist. "That is it." And he started out. When he came back, he brought not only the figure, but a water color sketch as well. It had taken Burridge days to complete the picture, and it marked one of the pleasantest events in his sojourn along the grand canyon of the Colorado.

But it squared him.—Chicago Herald.

PAINTINGS OF CHRIST.

The Face as Depicted by Some of the More Modern Artists.

Among the more modern paintings representing the Saviour is that by Correggio, painted in the sixteenth century. It represents Christ with short curly beard, with long waving hair, surmounted by a crown of thorns. There is a look of mute anguish on his face that is heartrending, but nevertheless the face is rather weak.

The most terrible likeness is that painted at about the same time as that of Correggio by Albert Durer. It represents a powerful face, with a Grecian cast of countenance, with eyes distorted by pain and anguish, and even a trifle of anger is apparent.

The Christ of Raphael, a contemporary of both the above, is an essentially Italian work, the face being Italian, although the model for the forehead and upper face was evidently a woman. The Rembrandt Christ of the seventeenth century wears an unpleasant expression about the mouth and has too long a face to be perfect, yet it is one of the great artist's last efforts.

Perhaps the most fantastic picture of Christ is that painted in the fifteenth century by Leonardo da Vinci. It represents the Saviour looking over his shoulder, a cynical smile on his face. A hand may be seen in his hair, evidently drawing the head to one side. It cannot compare in beauty, however, to the same artist's face of Christ in the famous "Lord's Supper."

The noblest and the grandest is that by Titian, painted in the sixteenth century. It is a face of resignation, of firmness—strong, yet mild; mild, yet strong. Titian was 90 years old when he painted this, and it is considered as one of his masterpieces.

Of the absolutely modern paintings of Christ those of Munkaczy, Ary Sheffer and Gabriel Marx rank highest. Still every one of these is an imaginary production, and the Saviour will still continue to be the "Man of Mystery."—Edgar Mels in Home and Country.

Righteous Indignation.

Mrs. Youngma—Oh, I'm so boiling over with righteous indignation I don't know what to do. I'd—I'd like to bite somebody.

Friend—Whom?

"Whom? Why, those coarse, brutal, inhuman owners of the St. Quiet flats. They refused to rent to me."

"Everybody knows that they object to children, my dear."

"Yes, of course—but they objected to mine."—New York Weekly.

A LOVE STRATAGEM.

And Bob Will Not Go Out of Nights With the Boys Any More.

He had married the girl of his heart, and she was all his fancy painted her, and more, too, and he should have been as happy as a clam at high water, but he wasn't. Somehow he had got in with the old fast set and took to spending his evenings away from home, running around town with the boys.

His wife remonstrated, made herself charming and agreeable, but failed to keep him at home in the society of herself and their friends. Things were going from bad to worse when she suddenly hit on a scheme to recall him to herself.

One night he was particularly requested to come home early. He, as usual, failed to comply, and it was midnight when he hurried up to his steps, opened the door with his latchkey and found his home a blaze of light and filled with a large company. He was met by his best man of a year before, who, in full evening dress, hurried him up stairs.

"Jump into your dress suit, Bob. The minister is here to marry you over again.

"Marry me over again?" gasped Bob, blinking about in the light. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, it's a custom of his to visit each couple he marries on the anniversary of their wedding day, and, after asking a lot of questions, to read the vows over and have them respond. He thinks it's a good idea, and so do we all."

"Where's Nellie?"

"Down stairs in her wedding dress, looking sweet as a peach, waiting for you."

When Bob entered the parlor, he looked like anything but a happy bridegroom. He was shamefaced and worried, but when he saw Nellie, as fair and lovely as she had looked at their nuptials, he braced up, and in a few minutes was listening to the "I charge ye" of the minister and feeling very much as if it were solemn as a funeral.

Then came congratulations and presents and social merrymaking, and when the company left Bob told them that he would begin a new honeymoon that should last as long as he lived.

And he kept his word. He says that if young married people could keep their anniversaries in that manner they would not forget the obligations binding upon them, and he gives his Nellie credit for having a long head as well as a loyal heart.—Detroit Free Press.

Photographing on Tissue.

From some unknown source the following unique method of photographing designs on tissues is reported: The tissues are first plunged in a bath of primuline, to which common salt has been added; they are then washed and afterward immersed for a quarter of a minute in a bath containing .25 per cent of nitrate of soda, strongly acidulated by nitric or hydrochloric acid. After another washing, and while the tissue is still moist, or after it has been dried in the dark, the photographic negative plates to be reproduced are applied above, and the whole exposed to the light, on a clear day and in brilliant sunlight half a minute exposure sufficing, but on a dull day 30 minutes being required. After the lapse of the necessary time, a small piece of tissue exposed being used as a test of the printing, the tissue is plunged into the developing bath; if not, it is placed in the dark, the development being carried out as for colors dyed in wool. As in the process of ordinary photograph printing, familiar to all, the color is developed in this method at the spots where the plates have prevented the action of the light, while it is not developed elsewhere, and interesting work is the result.—New York Sun.

Flowerpots.

All new flowerpots require to be soaked in water and allowed to dry thoroughly before being used. The soil does not hang well to the sides of garden pots unless so treated. Dirty pots are open to the same objection. Let any one try to put a plant with fresh soil into a pot which has been used before and left unwashed, and he will find in a few days, when the soil begins to dry, that it leaves a space and does not adhere as it should to the sides of it. No plant can possibly flourish under such circumstances. The roots of a plant draw to the sides of a pot naturally in search of moisture, and growth, of course, is checked if a current of air is allowed to pass between them and the sides. Some plants exhibit this tendency in such a remarkable degree that few roots are to be seen, except a network on the outside of the soil next the pot.—Florist.

To Clean Bronzes.

It is not a good plan to clean bronzes, as the polish is very easily spoiled, but if necessary nothing is better than cleaning them with water and ammonia, using a stiff brush like a nailbrush. Dry carefully after rinsing thoroughly. They should be carefully dusted every day with a soft cloth and a feather brush, and a little sweet oil may be rubbed on occasionally. To remove stains from bronze make the article very hot by dipping it in boiling water; then rub it with a piece of flannel dipped in suds made from yellow soap, rubbing clean with soft linen cloths.—Chicago Herald.

The Word "Boss."

The word "boss," so commonly applied by an inferior to one of higher grade in the United States, is not, as generally supposed, American in its origin. It comes from the Low German and is heard frequently in continental Europe. In Germany one often sees the sign "Schlaf-Baas," which, translated, means the boss of a lodging house.—Hardware.

The Mystery of It.

Mrs. Sniffwell—Why, Bridget, you have been eating onions!

Bridget—Shure, mum, you're a moind reader.—Quiver.

There Were Two Kinds of Fish.

Mr. Broker says he has changed his restaurant down town, "so he can know what he's getting." His mind got uncertain about his old place after an experience he had last Friday. Friday is "fish day" at this place, and Mr. B. likes fish when it is "just right." So he cast his eye over the bill of fare and remarked: "Lizzie, how is the boiled codfish today? If it is good, you may bring me some; but, you mind, if it isn't good I don't want it. Do you see?"

Lizzie saw and departed, and then, Mr. Broker says, he heard her call down the shaft of the dumb waiter in the rear, "One boiled cod, please, off the new fish!"—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Fish, Flesh, Herring.

"Neither fish nor flesh nor good red herring" occurs in Dryden's Epilogue to his Duke of Guise (182). The Epilogue takes the form of a di[illegible] between the actress who spok[illegible] Trimmer, and ends with th[illegible] tion:

[illegible] neuters, in their mi[illegible]

THIRTY-THREE FEET AT A BOUND.

The Tremendous Leap Made by a Hungry Wildcat After His Breakfast.

The wonderful power of a wildcat is shown in its ability to leap long distances. All of the cat tribe have immense power in their legs, and they make up in the length of their spring their inability to make a continued chase. African leopards in captivity have been known to leap from the floor of the cages and strike the top, 12 feet above. Tigers make tremendous leaps and strike down on their prey with a blow of their powerful paws as they alight. But the wildcat, for its size, is probably the most wonderful jumper of all the felines.

A hunter who is well known for his veracity recently told the following story of an adventure which illustrates this power:

"I was hunting in the snow and came across the track of a wildcat, which I followed for a long distance. Suddenly the tracks came to an end in a spot where the animal had crouched. I looked around to see what had become of the trail, and away head of me saw a bunch of blood and feathers. From that spot the track led on again off into a swamp. The situation was susceptible to but one explanation—the wildcat had been hunting for his dinner and had discovered a pheasant wandering about in the snow. The cat crept as close as he dared to the unsuspecting bird and gathered himself into an animated spiral spring, such as the cat tribe coil themselves into when preparing to spring, and releasing the trigger shot into the air, landing on top of the victim before the bird, quick as pheasants usually are, could evade the stroke. The distance from where the cat crouched to where it caught the bird was just 33 feet. I naturally supposed from the length of the leap that the cat was young and in full activity, but after I trailed it to the swamp and shot it I discovered that it was old and almost toothless. The animal's hunger may have spurred him to the great jump. If not, and the leap was an evidence of what a superannuated wildcat can do, I wouldn't be surprised to learn that a young and active wildcat could clear at least twice that distance when pressed by necessity."—Boston Journal.

BEST MAN AT THE WEDDING.

Pat's Graphic Account of the Disastrous Mistake That He Made.

An Irish teamster asked for a half holiday for the purpose of attending his sister's wedding, and the request was granted. When he made his appearance the next morning, his right arm was in a sling, there was a plaster across his nose and a raw oyster in a poultice against his eye. His left ear looked like a cauliflower. "Why, Pat," said his employer, "I thought you were going to your sister's wedding? You look as though you had gone to a cyclone festival."

"I wor at th' weddin, sor," said Pat. "'Twas th' thruth I tould yez."

"Well, how did you get bunged up this way?" inquired the merchant.

"I'll tell yez, sor," replied Pat. "D'ye see, whin I got there and wint in th' people were standin forninst the priest, an be the side o' thim wor a man in a pintail coat and a big sphlatterin white shirt. I lucked at um, an he lucked at me. 'Oh, ho,' sez I till myself, sez I, 'an ye think yer a jewd!' Wuth thot I got a wee bit closer an lucked at um wance moore. He gave a twist till his lip like and turned his back. 'No Gallagher ever took that,' sez I till meself agin, an I taps me laddiebuck on the showlder.

"'An who may yez be, me bould buckoo?' sez I, feelin that the blood o' the Gallaghers had been insulted.

"'I'm the best mon,' sez he.

"'Th' the best mon?' says I.

"'Thot's what I said,' sez he. 'Th' best mon,' an, sor," said Pat as he shifted the oyster on his eye, "he wuz."—New York Mail and Express.

An Early Bank Note.

The earliest bank note in the possession of the Bank of England is one dated Dec. 19, 1699, for £555. It is printed from an engraved plate, but it has blanks for the amount, date, number and signature. Across it are written memoranda showing that it was repaid in three installments. In appearance it is not altogether unlike the modern note. It is noticeable particularly that in the words, "For the Govr. and Compa.," the word "company" is thus abbreviated and not into "comp.," which would be more in accordance with the usual practice. In the bank library is another note for £25, which was not presented for 111 years. Another curiosity, said to be unique, is a note for no less than £1,000,000, dated 1782. Only four for such an amount have ever been issued.—Strand Magazine.

INCIDENTS OF ARMY LIFE.

Unpleasant Social Experiences Sometimes Experienced In Posts and Garrisons.

Notwithstanding the fact that the officers of the American army are the very pink of courtesy, they sometimes in post and garrison life have very unpleasant social experiences. An officer in a garrison is assigned quarters not according to the necessities of his family, but in accordance with his rank.

It therefore comes out quite frequently when a new officer is sent to a post that there are many changes of quarters, so as to make room for him. When a new major arrives, for instance, he selects the quarters that suit him best, it matters not who occupies them, provided the occupant is below him in rank. He can turn out a major lower on the list or any captain or lieutenant, and each of these when dispossessed can choose for himself what quarters suit him best if occupied by an inferior in rank. One move, therefore, may make a dozen others. The women of the army, it is said, are greater sticklers for their rights than the men. But the men themselves, while preserving all the forms of highest courtesy, sometimes push their authority to the fullest limit.

For instance, at a two company post in the west some years ago a captain of infantry was in command, as his commission was of older date than that of the captain of cavalry also there. The two captains were mutually antipathic. In their official intercourse all the forms were observed, but still it was plain to all that they cordially disliked each other. One day the senior captain ordered the junior to take a file of men to the forest and cut the firewood needed for the winter. This duty ordinarily would have been given to a sergeant or corporal. The cavalry captain had no recourse and was obliged to obey. Just as he got outside the post the mail, which came only now and then at intervals of a week or so, arrived, and the cavalryman stopped for letters. One of these brought him his commission as major. He at once issued an order taking command of the post and then another order assigning the wood chopping duty to the late commandant.—Chicago Times.

The Principle In Thought.

During normal sleep cerebral force is restored which during the day was [illegible]ed. We cannot during wak[illegible] tain an electric supply [illegible] as not only alk[illegible] [illegible]ess itse[illegible]

FAREWELL 1894. WELCOME 1895.

THOMAS G. WROTH, Chestertown, Md.,

Front Street, Immediately Under Stam's Opera House,

ALL KINDS OF FOOTWEAR,

Embracing complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Boots & Shoes.

Also all grades for Ladies, Misses and Children. This store-room, being the largest and best equipped establishment of its kind in Kent county, is an exclusive Boot and Shoe store and has for some years been recognized as HEADQUARTERS for ladies and gentlemen to secure the latest styles at moderate prices. Among our line of specialties we mention with pride a

Complete Stock Hand-Made Goods

for all who desire first-class Shoes at moderate cost. The CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT is never neglected—from the little tot to the young Miss whose neat Shoe is among her attractive make-up.

☞ SPECIAL.—During the year of 1894 we enjoyed a good trade from the people at large, and we take this opportunity to thank one and all for their patronage in the past. For the year of 1895 we would say that we shall make the greatest effort of our lives to even do better for our customers, giving our individual attention to the business, and guaranteeing satisfaction to those who favor us with this trade.

Look out soon for change of advertisement.

Jan. 3, 1895. THOS. G. WROTH, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FREE!

A Handsome Three-Quarter Life Size CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE!

We propose to give to each of our customers during the year of 1895, a Handsome Portrait of any one they may select. To this end we have made a contract with a leading portrait house to furnish us with their celebrated pictures. To those who have seen these portraits no word is necessary; and those who have not, we invite to inspect the sample at our store. We will not confine this offer to one picture in each family, but give a portrait each time you comply with the requirements, as follows: We furnish you with a card, which you will bring to the store every time you make a purchase, no matter how small, and we will punch out the amount of your purchase. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 you furnish us with a photograph or tintype from which to make the picture. We further assure you that if the portrait is not satisfactory, you need not accept it until it is. These portraits are Crayon and India Ink, and of a very fine grade. The same picture costs, when ordeaed of an agent or picture house, from $8 to $10.

☞ Our whole stock of Clothing has been reduced to cost.

Respectfully,

Dec. 27, 1894. THOMAS S. BORDLEY, CORNER CLOTHING HOUSE.

J. H. SIMPERS, Chestertown, Md.,

General Department Store,

—IN THE SALE OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Chinaware, Notions,

and everything that constitutes a fully-equipped general store. The year just closed finds us with too many goods, and in entering upon the new year 1895, we are determined to put every possible energy into our business, in order to give our customers the advantage of cash purchases. We call particular attention to the line of China and Crockeryware, including a beautiful assortment of Lamps at rock bottom prices. In our DRY GOODS department there are many royal bargains for close cash customers, while the BOOTS and SHOES shall be closed out if low prices will do it. Our Grocery department receives our careful attention, and no one can leave this department without a desire to return and inspect the new and fresh articles constantly being added.

Special.—During the month of January we shall reduce the price of many articles that are really a necessity in the household, and it will be greatly to your pecuniary advantage to inspect this stock before purchasing elsewhere. Later on we shall have something to say about the low prices prevailing at this store, so in reading the TRANSCRIPT cast your eyes on J. H. Simpers' advertisement. Wishing all a prosperous new year, I am, resp'y, etc.,

Jan. 3, 1895. J. H. SIMPERS, Chestertown, Md.

JAMES S. BRADLEY,

Chestertown, Md., Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

and a GENERAL STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, embracing everything to be found in a well-stocked establishment. For 20 years our business has enjoyed a steady increase, and to-day we number among our customers some who started with us in our infancy. In looking over our stock we find that we have too many goods at this season of the year. They must move, consequently we have reduced the price. Many useful articles in

Dry Goods & Boots & Shoes,

are included in this sale, and the advantages to our customers will be more appreciated when they see the goods. GOOD WOOLEN BLANKETS are now in the reach of everybody, as the prices are lower than ever. Our Underwear in Shirts and Drawers are especially cheap, while the complete line of other goods are never higher, but sometimes less than others. Thanking my friends who have dealt with me in the past, I respectfully ask a continuance of the same in the future.

Jan. 10, 1895. JAMES S. BRADLEY, Chestertown, Md.

POSITIVE CLEARING SALE.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

Front St., Chestertown, Md., Opposite Stam's Opera House.

1st.—At this season of the year I have too many winter goods on the shelves. They must go The cut in prices for the next two weeks means our loss and your gain.

2d.—We call special attention to our line of CROCKERYWARE, probably the most complete line, and best assortment in the county. Sets of dishes at moderate cost, and a general assortment of Crockeryware to please most any one.

3d.—HOSIERY, BLANKETS, SHIRTS and GLOVES constitute a very important part of our general stock, and the low prices figure conspicuously Don't forget this department.

4th.—Best of all—OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is now a household word. Everything is kept fresh and clean. Nothing stale goes over our counters, and the wife is always satisfied because it came from E. W. F. Simpers'. The Sugar Cured Hams are always what you want, Flour in the choicest brands, either by the barrel or sack. The reader knows what a Grocery Department means; it means everything sold in a Grocery store, consequently it is useless to itemize every article. What about the prices? They are all right. Never higher than others, but sometimes a little less. Two weeks later we will have more to say about other lines of goods we are determined to clear out. So keep your eyes open on our advertisement. Resp'y, etc., E. W. F. SIMPERS, Chestertown, Md.

THE CAPTAIN'S COMMAND.

EYES RIGHT, FRONT, FOWARD MARCH, TO THE STORE OF

JOHN H. VERNON, on Cross Street,

opposite the old stand of Hudgins' Bakery, Chestertown, Md.

My Line of Goods Consists of CROCERIES and DRY GOODS,

such as Coffees, Teas, Spices, Sugars, Meats, Canned Goods, Confectionery, etc. Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, and in fact everything that the housekeeper needs, either for her table or for her appearance on the street. The old year has now passed with all of its bitters and sweets. Our attention will be exclusively devoted to the new year. Greater efforts will be put into operation than ever before, and the cry for the future will be *Onward*. ☞ Special.—Lower prices will prevail from now on, and to those who favor us with their patronage we guarantee a full dollar's worth for every dollar invested. Country Produce taken in exchange for Dry Goods and Groceries.

P. S.—Pure Champagne Cider always on hand. Also a Choice Cigar 2 for 5, and the best Chewing Tobacco in the town for the money. Resp'y, JOHN H. VERNON.

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W. H. McFEELY,

Dec 20, 1894. GENERAL AGENT, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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Ready-Made Harness of all grades and prices.