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JOHN W. DOWNEY,

—SUCCESSOR TO—

JOSEPH DOWNEY, ROCK HALL, MD.

Having bought the stock of goods of my brother at Rock Hall, I propose to conduct the business in the future under the name of John W. Downey, and respectfully call upon the people of this neighborhood for a share of the patronage. The stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

BOOTS AND SHOES

NOTIONS, TINWARE, CHINAWARE, HARDMARE, CLOTHING, OILS

etc., and everything usually carried in a well-equipped general store. These goods were bought low, consequently my customers will find some cheap prices not to be found elsewhere. The business will be conducted upon a square basis, never misrepresenting any article, and no catchpenny advertisements will ever be used to draw trade. Remember, I am here to do business with the people, feeling assured that those who patronize me with their trade will be fully convinced that I only advertise facts. Resp'y, etc., JOHN W. DOWNEY, Rock Hall.

J. H. RUTH,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

ANNOUNCEMENT—Having accepted the agency for the Relay Manufacturing Company, I am now offering the best line of

BICYCLES on the Market.

The Relay Special, 22 pounds, $100. The Relay Roadster, 26 pounds, $85. Crown, 28 pounds, $75: Ladies' Relay, 27 pounds, $90.

Furnished in either Black, Carmine or French Grey Enamel, with choice of following tires: New York, Morgan & Wright, Hartford Single Tube, Dunlap and Gormully and Jeffrey Clincher. We claim this wheel to have more brand new important features than any other on the market. No need now to buy a worn out second hand machine when you can buy a strictly high grade wheel for the same money. Write for handsome descriptive catalogue and special cash discount.

J. H. RUTH, Agent Relay M'f'g Co., Overton, Md.

MILLER BROS., Rock Hall, Md.

Always Reliable,

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

We take this opportunity to thank our friends and acquaintances for the patronages so liberally bestowed upon us during the holiday trade, in spite of the many misleading advertisements of other merchants.

WE HAVE LAUNCHED OUT,

feeling assured that customers who have patronized us once, will continue to do so.

— OUR STOCK —

for the new year will always be complete. During January and February we will reduce many winter articles far below regular price, and offer special advantages to our customers.

Respectfully, etc.

MILLER BROS.,

Jan. 24, 1895. ROCK HALL, MD.

W. S. MASLIN,

Near Rock Hall, Maryland,

—DEALER IN—

oods, Groceries,

S, SHOES, NOTIONS.

ARDWARE, TINWARE, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING, CHINA,

pt in a well-appointed general store. This store is really divided into Departments, among which we mention with pride the Millinery Department, the Clothing Department and the Shoe Department. In them a complete line of goods is carried, and at prices that deserve the attention of this neighborhood.

Our Line of Harness

es and complete, and will be sold at rock bottom prices, while the Sleigh Bells and Carriage Robes go at such low prices as to invite the attention of purchasers.

PATENT MEDICINES

kept in stock, and the general line of merchandise sold at my store will be found little lower in price than others who make greater pretentions. During the month of auctions will be made in order to reduce this enormous stock, and for every dollar guarantee full value received. Don't forget the full and complete line of

OILS, PAINTS, TRUNKS, VALISES, Etc.

Special Notice.—Full Line of LADIES' COATS and DRESS GOODS, and TRIMMINGS in connection with our Millinery Department a Specialty.

A call solicited.

W. S. MASLIN.

G. E. LEARY & SON,

Rock Hall,

Kent County, - - - - - Maryland.

Are the pioneers in the local manufacture of

Building Materials

of every class and description. Framing, Flooring, Shingles, hard-wood materials and everything essential to a thoroughly equipped planing and saw mill always in stock. Materials of the best and in quantities to meet every demand of the local market.

TALK ABOUT

Tariff off woolen Goods

JUST LOOK AT

FRANK HOGAN'S,

Cheap Cash Store.

$3.00 Boots Marked down to $2.38.
$2.50 Boots marked down to $1.50.
$1.50 Boots marked down to $1.15.

WHAT!

Hominy 3 1-2 cents per quart: Beans 4 cents per pint: Raisins 5 cents, Currents 4 cents,

and all other things marked down likewise.

FRANK HOGAN, Rock Hall, Md.

WASHINGTON.

O fatherland, so great and free!
The prize that valiant heroes won,
The joyful harp we tune to thee
Commemorates thy noblest son.
To him we give our thoughts today,
A thankful, childish, patriot band;
We twine the laurel and the bay
And crown him father of our land.

Oh, not like proud Ambition's son
That scared to tame in ancient Rome
Not like the Mars who battles won
And found Helena for a home.
No chains were forged thy name to raise
Above the legal lords of earth,
No groaning captives sang thy praise
Or flattered crimes to deeds of worth.

Sleep on in peace, O hallowed shade!
Sleep on, the father of the free!
The trees that guard the southern glade,
Their tender sobs are all for thee!
The oak that decks our northern vale
And boldly braves the drifting snows
Through summer calm or winter hail
Shall teach defiance to thy foes.
—M. V. Gormley.

"IN LIGHTER VEIN."

When Washington Felt Like It, He Could Unbend Like Other Folks.

Notwithstanding that it is now generally conceded that Washington was thoroughly human and not at all a man who had his emotions and passions under perfect control, as his earlier biographers would have it, he was not often wont to unbend himself in the presence of any one not of his immediate family. Once, however, when he dined with Chief Justice Ellsworth of Connecticut at the latter's residence in Windsor, he relaxed completely.

During his stay in the house he was taken into the nursery and introduced to the chief justice's twin boys, who were later to be known as Governor Ellsworth

WASHINGTON SINGING "THE DERBY RAM."

and Hon. Henry L. Ellsworth. These boys were taken up by the great man and each placed upon a knee. Then the personage sang to them this version of

"THE DERBY RAM."

As I was going to Derby
Upon a market day
I spied the biggest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.
Tow de row de row,
Tow de row de da!

He had four feet to walk, sir;
He had four feet to stand,
And every foot he had, sir,
Covered an acre of land.

The wool upon his back, sir,
It reached unto the sky,
And eagles built their nests there,
For I heard their young ones cry.

The wool upon his tail, sir,
I heard the weaver say,
Made three thousand yards of cloth, sir,
For he wove it all in a day.

There seems to be no sort of doubt about the authenticity of this anecdote, as it has been handed down in the Ellsworth family from generation to generation to the present representatives thereof.

WHEN WASHINGTON WANTED MONEY

During His Retirement at Mount Vernon the Sheriff Was Constantly Threatening.

Down to the date of his leaving the command of the continental troops and "retiring" to Mount Vernon the life of Washington had been one continual series of anxieties and conflicts, but these had been borne on behalf of the public and not himself or any of his friends or family. He was to find, however, that contests and struggle come to the private individual as well as to the man of affairs, and these smaller matters were to greatly try his soul, whereat perhaps many of the rest of us, who are sometimes unduly worried by small matters, may take courage to begin anew.

It may have been anticipated by Washington that after a military career with a triumphant termination he might find plantation life a little irksome, but he never complained of that. He did complain, and bitterly, however, of his lack of money. His complainings were not unnatural, seeing that not before since his fifteenth birthday had he been hard up, and that both he and his wife had begun life in the possession of what were in those days "ample fortunes." Washington's straitened circumstances at this time were not in any sense due to extravagance or to lack of attention to business. On the contrary, he appears to have been one of the most industrious, most methodical and most frugal planters going. Every morning he was up at 4 o'clock, and clad in the coarsest homespun he rode daily 18 or 20 miles over his plantation, inspecting the crops and the work that was being done on them. Mrs. Washington was as industrious as her husband, as indeed she had to be, looking after the household on a plantation of thousands of acres like Mount Vernon. There were, however, times that might have been spent in recreation or possibly rest, but we are told that neither repose nor pleasure was indulged in at these times. Instead she devoted herself to "knitting fine woolen hosiery" for herself, her family and its friends. One would at first imagine that the Father of His Country and his spouse lived the lives of a pair of money grubbers but for the further recorded fact that at least once a week "the horns rang out through the merry glades, ladies and gentlemen in scarlet coats and dresses followed the baying hounds, the gray fox doubled through the mazy woods, and Washington, with shouts and cheers, mounted on his fleetest horse, was always in at the death."

The administration of the estate and household at this time is reported to have been almost perfect. Visitors were charmed with universal order and simplicity, but the cruel fact remained that the man who had won the American Revolution could not pay his bills and was constantly being annoyed by the sheriffs, who threatened with a "distress," whatever that may have been. Washington tried hard to sell a part of his land in order that he might meet some of his more pressing obligations, but in vain. He had plenty of money, such as it was, awarded to him by congress, but it was nearly worthless through depreciation.

He wrote to his mother, then an old woman, and described his situation tersely, saying that he knew not "where to find a shilling." Finally in 1788 he had to borrow a few hundred pounds of a neighbor, to whom he wrote in apology for soliciting aid: "I have put off the sheriff of the county three times. If he comes again, I must suffer him to make distress."

Just when his personal affairs were at the lowest ebb he was again called by his country, but not to war. This time his services were needed at the constitutional convention, and the results of that gathering are well known. The constitution was adopted, Washington was made president, and the life of the federal government was begun.

Fast.

Red's a fast color—yes, fast to run.
Vide, the fight at Lexington.
—Floating.

WASHINGTON'S SCHOOLDAYS.

He Never Learned to Spell, but He Got a Solid Knowledge of Mathematics.

As a matter of fact little is known about George Washington's schooldays. His first teacher was named Hobby, and he was sexton as well as pedagogue of the Virginia parish in which the Washington family settled. Hobby was not a man of wide information or of deep culture. It is to be inferred that he knew how to write legibly and to teach the art skillfully, for the one pupil of his school who was destined to be illustrious wrote a clear plain hand. But, judging from the letters and other writings of the immortal George that are now extant, the teacher knew very little about orthography. At least he taught young George very little, for his spelling would drive a modern schoolmaster to drink. Possibly it was his pupil's inability or lack of desire to learn to spell that brought about the lack of cordiality that is said to have existed between them, though it is stated on excellent authority that in a very short time after entering Hobby's school the pupil knew as much if not more than the master.

Geo Washington

WASHINGTON'S SIGNATURE AT THIRTEEN.

Washington, pere, died in 1743, when Washington, fils, was but 11 years old. He then went to live with his half brother Augustine and attended a school kept by a man named Williams. There he studied no language but the English, and, the story goes, devoted little attention to that, confining himself principally to mathematics. This stood him in good stead when he became a surveyor.

The future general and first president of this republic, at the time he went to school to Mr. Williams, was tall, active and muscular and was so generally considered quite capable of thrashing any one of his companions that no one ever had the temerity to pick a quarrel with him.

CHARLIE IS LOST.

And His Dear Aunt Mopes For the Return of the Wanderer.

Charlie's aunt came into police headquarters the other day and wanted the department to go out and hunt for Charlie, whose last name is O'Brien. Missing children are reported every hour of the day at headquarters, and they did not see anything unusual in Charlie's disappearance until the facts came out. They turned Charlie's aunt, who lives at 12 Sheldon street, over to Detective Swan.

The detective, with due regard for the sorrow at the thought of the lost Charlie, prepared to ask a number of questions. Tears almost welled up in his eyes as he pictured the little lost one wandering helplessly about in the streets of a great city.

"What time yesterday did you miss him?" he gently inquired.

"Sure, it wasn't yesterday at all I missed him," said Charlie's aunt.

"How long ago was it?" softly asked the detective.

"Three years ago come last Monday," was the answer.

Mr. Swan fell back in his chair with a dull thud. "Three years, did you say?" and he looked out of the window so he could have a laugh all by himself. "Have you a picture of him?" asked Mr. Swan, and the caller produced a tintype of a clever looking little chap.

"That was taken some years ago," said Charlie's aunt. "He was 6 years old then."

"And how old was he when he disappeared?" asked Mr. Swan.

"He was over 17," was the answer.

Mr. Swan gasped again. "And then he's about 21 now," he remarked. "And then he's been missing three years, and you don't know where he is, and we've got the picture of a boy 6 years old to find him with. That picture looks about as much like Charlie as I do. The best thing you can do if you want to find Charlie is to advertise."—Providence Journal.

NOTIFIED BY A BELL RINGER.

How Western Villages Were Attracted to a Traveling Show.

"A theatrical man has varied experiences, and some funny incidents are continually coming before him," said a showman to a reporter. "The one night stands are prolific of episodes and profanity, especially the latter, but they also afford a good bit of amusement after the annoyance is over. They are not quite so awful now as they used to be. A few years ago a company I was piloting through the west came upon a rather unpromising town, but fate willed that we should give one appearance. The hall we hired was a crude affair, and so were the accessories. There was no box office, no reserved seats, and I had to stand at the door and collect the admission money. At 7:30 not a soul had appeared. At 7:45 a great big chap came stalking in and asked me if I wanted a ringer. 'What's a ringer?' I asked. 'A man to ring the bell. You'll never get folks up here to see this show till you hire somebody to go down town and pull the town hall bell. They are used to it and won't come without.' I took the ringer at his word, gave him half a dollar, and he departed smiling. Soon the deep clanging of a bell smote upon the air, and in less than no time the townpeople came pouring in, enough of them to make a fair audience. In spite of the fact that our attraction had been set forth on the billboards and in the local papers, if that bell hadn't been pulled we would have played to vacant benches."—Washington Post.

Fought Shy of the Trap.

Some years since, while hunting in northern Michigan, I tried, with the aid of a professional trapper, to entrap a fox who made nightly visits to a spot where the entrails of a deer had been thrown. Although we tried every expedient that suggested itself to us, we were unsuccessful, and, what seemed very singular, we always found the trap sprung. My companion insisted that the animal dug beneath it, and putting his paw beneath the jaw pushed down the pan with safety to himself, but though the appearance seemed to confirm it I could badly credit his explanation. Another year, in another locality of the same region, an old and experienced trapper assured me of its correctness and said in confirmation that he had several times caught them, after they had made two or three successful attempts to spring the trap, by the simple expedient of setting it upside down, when, of course, the act of undermining and touching the pan would bring the paw within the grasp of the jaws.—Mr. Crehore of Boston in Nature.

A Woman With Beauty and Nerve.

Since the death of Seyffert, the Vienna executioner, the authorities have received scores of applications for his place, of which the most curious is that of a pretty woman, who sends her photograph with the following letter:

"I am 18 years old and possess great physical strength. My sex and above all my beauty fit me for the employment I solicit. The fact is that the last person on whom the condemned man fixes his gaze is the executioner, who nine times out of ten is repulsively homely. How much more consoling it would be for a criminal before entering into eternity to have the knot adjusted by the soft hands of a woman, whose bewitching glances would cause him to forget for an instant the terrors of a moral agony worse than death."—Vienna Letter.

Lehigh is a corruption of the Indian word lechan, "a fork."

WASHINGTON CHRONOLOGY.

Born in Westmoreland county, Va., Feb. 22 (old style Feb. 11), 1732.

Made commander of the northern military district of Virginia by Lieutenant Governor Dinwiddie when but 19 years of age, in 1751.

Sent to warn the French away from their new forts in western Pennsylvania at the outbreak of the French and Indian war in 1753.

Made commander in chief of all the Virginia forces in 1755.

Commanded the advance guard of the expedition that captured Fort Duquesne in 1758, shortly after which he married Mrs. Custis.

Wrote concerning the "nonimportation resolution," which had just reached him, advising opposition to the policy of the ministry April 5, 1769.

Appointed as one of seven delegates by the Virginia convention to the continental congress in 1774. His national career may be said to have begun with this appointment. He had previously served as a member of the state legislature for several terms.

Commissioned commander in chief of the continental troops June 15, 1775, after the fight at Lexington and Concord. Reached Cambridge July 2, after the battle of Bunker Hill, which occurred June 17.

Jan. 2, 1776, Washington hoisted the Union flag, consisting of seven stripes, like in the flag of today, but with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew in the field of blue in the corner.

After nearly a year of the most trying sort drove the British out of Boston, March 17, 1776. After this Washington went to New York, signed the Declaration of Independence, which was adopted July 4, and had the document read to his soldiers July 9, 1776.

Battle of Long Island Aug. 28. Evacuation of New York by Washington.

Crossed to New Jersey, was pursued across the state into Pennsylvania, recrossed the Delaware Christmas night, captured Trenton and 1,000 Hessian soldiers. Battle of Princeton, Washington victorious, Jan. 3, after which his headquarters were established at Morristown, N. J.

After various maneuvers, lasting through the spring and summer, and accepting the proffered aid of DeKalb,

HOUSE IN WHICH THE FAREWELL WAS WRITTEN.

Kosciusko, Pulaski, Steuben and Lafayette, Washington engaged Howe at Brandywine Creek, Sept. 11, 1777. Attacked British troops in Germantown Oct. 4, but was driven back, after which headquarters were established in Valley Forge.

Suffered great hardships with his men all that winter, was plotted against, but not abased, by his rivals for the place of commander in chief, fought the battle of Monmouth early June 28, 1778, and after a summer and autumn devoid of any great battles in which Washington took part went into winter quarters near Middlebrook, N. J.

Seventeen hundred and seventy-nine was marked by no special battles in which Washington was commander, and the same was true of 1780, but it was his firmness and everlasting watchfulness that forced inaction on the part of the British. The capture and execution of Andre and the flight of Arnold, the traitor, occurred in 1780, and both years there were notable successes on the part of the continental troops in the south and elsewhere.

Surrender of Yorktown and Gloucester, Va., by General Cornwallis to Washington, Oct. 19, 1781.

British evacuated New York Nov. 25, 1783. Washington as commander in chief bade farewell to his officers Dec. 4, and resigned his commission as commander in chief to congress Dec. 28, after which he returned to his home at Mount Vernon.

Sent by Virginia to the constitutional convention held in Philadelphia in May, 1787.

Elected first president of the United States by the unanimous vote of the electors in 1789, he was formally inaugurated in New York April 30, 1789. He was re-elected in 1792 and retired from the presidency in 1797.

Made commander in chief of the provincial army, raised in expectation of a war with France, in 1798.

Died, after a brief illness, Dec. 14, 1799.

Washington Sometimes Despondent.

It is the fashion to speak of all who have succeeded in writing their names high on history's page as though they never gave way to the temptation to be despondent. Yet if the facts could only be known it is the very men who have within themselves the ability to finally win the victory that are apt at times to become most deeply involved in the sloughs of despond. Washington himself was subject to periods of the most intense depression, as witness this passage from a letter to a friend, written at Valley Forge:

"The history of the war is a history of false hopes and temporary expedients. Would to God they were to end here."

In another letter he said after a most gloomy recital of the reasons he had for being low spirited:

"To me it will appear miraculous if our affairs can maintain themselves much longer in their present train."

But Washington possessed the power of recovering from these fits of the blues and of putting forth every effort, after they were over, as if they had never fallen to his lot, and therein lay the true secret of his final triumph and his imperishable glory.

Napoleon and His Pipe.

Napoleon was a snuff taker in a mild way, smelling of the tobacco rather than snuffing it, but never learned to smoke. Once only, according to his valet, Constant, he tried a pipe. The attempt, of which Constant gives a humorous account, was on this wise:

An eastern embassador, Persian or Turkish, had presented the emperor with a handsome oriental pipe, and one day the fancy took him to use it. Constant, at his master's request, got everything in readiness and applied the fire. It remained, of course, for the emperor to set the tobacco alight by drawing in his breath. So his valet told him.

"But," adds Constant, "at the rate his majesty went to work the thing would never be done. He contented himself with opening and shutting his lips without breathing the least in the world."

Finally he put the pipe into the valet's hands and commanded him to light it, which the valet did and returned the pipe to his majesty. Napoleon took one good puff and was as awkward this time as before. The smoke got into his windpipe, and instead of being expelled through the mouth it came out of the nostrils and eyes. So Constant says at all events.

The emperor was nearly strangled, and as soon as he recovered breath he cried:

"Take it away. The horrible thing! It makes me sick."

It was more than an hour before he recovered his equanimity, and that was the end of his career as a smoker.—Youth's Companion.

CROWS NOT TO BE TRUSTED.

A Cunning Bird's Stratagem to Get Food at a Hunters' Camp.

"A crow is the slickest bird flying when it wants to be," said Lige Thomner as he sat on the edge of a soapbox at Williams' store at Long Hill Center, Conn., "and to prove it I will tell a circumstance that occurred when a party of us were camping at Canaan Mountain pond one fall.

"There were an almighty lot of crows around the hut we occupied, and one day I brought out my gun and shot into a flock. All escaped my shot except one, which was lying on the ground, wounded. I went to the place and picked the wounded bird up and found that its left leg had been broken by the shot. Taking the crow to the hut, I amputated the leg, and taking a hot coal from the fire I burned the stump so that it would not bleed. The bird was then allowed to go at liberty, but instead of leaving the vicinity of the camp it hung around, and the boys would feed it with crumbs from the table, and it became quite tame. It would come limping into camp just like a veteran after his pension.

"At about mealtime the crow could be expected at first, but at last its visits became more frequent. One of the boys hinted that the bird we were feeding was not the victim of my gunshot, and in investigating this theory we found what a great deceiver the crow is. Up the alley leading to the spot where the bird had been in the habit of receiving its food there hopped one day a fine black crow. There was nothing about the bird to show that it was not the same one that had been the object of our bounty so long. It had only one leg, so far as we could see.

"'I'll bet that ain't our crow,' said Charley.

"'Yes, it is, too,' I says. 'It has only one leg.'

"'You wait and see,' says Charley, and away he hurried and returned with his gun. Raising it and taking careful aim, he fired, and the bird stretched over on the ground dead. We made an examination, and sure enough the bird had two legs as good and sound as any bird flying. When it had come into our camp, it had hitched the other up under its wing so as to deceive us and secure food. It must have watched us feeding the wounded bird and saw an opportunity of securing food by imitating that one. All crows are so near alike there is no identifying one, and the only way we knew ours was by the one leg. When such a clever imitator attacked us, we were badly fooled. I do not know what became of the real wounded bird. It never showed up after the other was killed. I don't know but that we had been feeding the bogus bird for the real one for weeks before we found out our mistake as it was."—New York Sun.

Constantinople.

There is the sea all around and in various shapes, a magnificent port in the Golden Horn, a broad, winding river in the Bosporus, and, again, with its islands and capes and open horizons, the sea of Marmora, covered with ships of all sizes and showing the greatest variety of flags I have ever seen. In its beauty I think I was disappointed, but not in its grandeur. Then, when you get into it, there is still plenty of oriental life to be seen. There are crowds, partly in a state of the most perfect quiescence and meditative repose, partly in a state of violent action, pushing, jostling, and specially screaming and yelling, with confounding energy. There are veiled women, shoveling and sliding along in their yellow boots. There are turbans and kalpacs and fezzes. There is also the great estate of the dogs, the free and independent dogs, who never get out of the way for man or horse.

The Turks have been Europeanized of late, and there is a stupid mongrel air about these crowds, and, with the exception of some old fashioned, grave, proud looking, green and white turbans, who disdain to show their remarkably ugly legs in tight white pantaloons and straps, the Turks look like people who hardly know whether they are standing on their heads or heels, and this, I believe, is pretty much the case with them. They seem to me like people who are put out of their way and don't know how to behave themselves, as if Stambool was transported bodily into Regent street or the Rue de Rivoli, and they feel in their own city the sort of awkwardness and soggezione that they would feel in the west.—"Life and Letters of Dean Church."

A Cat's Caprices.

Cats are the most obstinately capricious in their fancies about their beds of any domestic creature. They will follow a particular rug or shawl from room to room, if it be removed, in order to sleep on it, or insist on the use of one chair until they get their way, and then, for some reason, take a fancy to another. The cleanliest of all animals, anything newly washed or very fresh and bright strikes them as just the thing for a bed. A nicely aired newspaper lying on the floor or in a chair or linen fresh from the wash is almost irresistible.

The writer was once much surprised, when passing through a large shipbuilding yard, to see a cat fast asleep, lying, it seemed, on a muddy path. But the spot which the cat had selected for its couch was one at which a hot steam pipe passed under the road, and the mud was there baked into a warm, dry cake, which made not only a clean but an artificially heated sleeping place.

But the oddest taste in beds developed by a cat was that entertained by a very highly bred gray Angora, which was justly petted and admired by the family in which it lived. For some months it would only sleep in or upon a hat, if such could be found, ladies' hats being preferred. If it could discover one with the inside uppermost, it would lie inside it. If not, such was its love for this form of couch it would curl itself around the brim, and with its long, furry tail and pliant body made a fine winter trimming to a summer hat.—Spectator.

The Valuable Black Frock.

No woman who studies the art of dress undervalues the black gown. And yet how few wear it with discretion! Black becomes fair hair and a bright complexion. The darker woman must relieve it with touches of vivid color. A new model for the handsome black gown which no gentleman's library—that is to say, no woman's wardrobe—is supposed to be without is of black velvet stiffened just a bit with crinoline. Inside the skirt, for beauty's sake and that same joy all women have in dainty underwear, there should be a pinked, out frill of black silk, and the skirt itself should be wide enough to have the season's sweep of dignity. We don't cling, you know, this winter. We stand on our dignity. There's a subtle connection between wide skirts and the broidered with jet in quite an open pattern. For a bodice a blouse is very effective and may be of black and white or red and black checked silk or of a stripe of black and white or black and amber.

To wear this same velvet skirt of an evening you need only substitute a pink or white chiffon bodice with your favorite flowers.—Philadelphia Times.

Gustatory.

"I can't say," remarked the sword swallower as he dispatched a Damascus blade, "that I especially like the taste of foreign foods."

"Their dishes," rejoined the glass eater, who was partaking of a Venetian soup tureen, "are, as a rule, far from pleasing."

The human salamander tossed off three fingers of imported red fire, with a gasoline chaser, but said nothing.—Detroit Tribune.

ROYAL

BARGAIN STORE!

SPECIAL SALE,

Commencing Monday, February 52, and to be continued until Saturday, March 2d.

13c.	5-4 Table Oil Cloth.	13c.
6c.	All Dress and Apron Ginghams.	6c.
5c.	All Calicoes go at.	5c.
15c.	All Good Syrup Molasses.	15c.
11c.	Men's Working Suspenders.	11c.

R. S. CREW,

ROCK HALL, MD.

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.

WILLIAM R. COLEMAN,

Two Large Stores- ROCK HALL —AND— PINEY NECK

in which is kept a complete and general line of merchandise, consisting of dry goods, boots and shoes, groceries, notions, confectionery and everything usually found in a complete establishment. While at Rock Hall be sure to call at our store and we will save you money, and when you are at Piney Neck call on us and be convinced that our prices are such as to astonish you. Our trade is growing and we are constantly gaining the confidence of the people, and to those who favor us with their trade we guarantee satisfaction. During this month we propose to reduce our stock, and in doing so we have greatly reduce the price of many useful articles that will interest close buyers. For the Christmas holidays we will be headquarters for Confectionery, etc., that will please the little folks. Give us a call.

WM. R. COLEMAN.

Dec. 13, 1894 Rock Hall and Piney Neck, Md.

* FORWARD MARCH FOR 1895. *

GEORGE BRICE,

S. W. Cor. Front and Queen Streets, Chestertown, Md.,

Dealer in Full and Complete Line of Choice GROCERIES.

Choice Cigars and Tobacco, Plain and Fancy Confectionery, special lines of Teas and Coffees. Leading brands of the best Flour, either by the barrel or sack, while the Hams for family use are not only as good, but the best to be had. The stock is kept constantly fresh, consequently no stale goods are sold over our counters. Having largely added to our stock, we claim with pride to be the leaders in first-class

GROCERIES AT LOW PRICES,

and forgetting the things that are behind, we will press forward for the new year of 1895, and make it the best year of all. Our motto will be "Forward March" for the stock of goods, at the same time we will say "Halt" on high prices. This store must become a household necessity, and close cash customers are finding it out every day. A call solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Look out for change of advertisement soon.

GEORGE BRICE, Chestertown, Md.

Extraordinary Announcement!

JAMES A. CASEY, a progressive Rock Haller, is now offering to the people of this county special low prices on his entire stock in order that the bulk of goods now upon our shelves can be reduced. For fifteen years we have been catering to the wants of the trade here, and all during that time we have never thrown out catch penny advertisements in order to hoodwink the people but a steady, straightforward plan adopted in the beginning has been continued to the present time, and now for the future we promise greater bargains than have ever been shown in Rock Hall.

THE STOCK

Embraces a general line of goods, and consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Notions of all kinds, including special bargains in Underwear and Hosiery, together with a first-class supply of Gum and Rubber Goods, so extensively used by our oystermen. The approaching holidays get nearer and nearer every day, and don't forget that we are fully prepared to meet your wants, as we can supply you with a complete line of goods at prices unequaled in this community. Our Grocery department receives special care, all the goods being bought for spot cash at headquarters, enables us to place in the homes of our people a line of fresh groceries at prices which are considered rock bottom. In the Boot and Shoe department there are many bargains awaiting you, and a call will convince you that we advertise bargains. Remember, we carry everything to be found in a well-appointed store, and from this time on Sweeping reductions will be made, and a number of goods during this month will be closed out at prices that will astonish you. Look out for change of advertisement next month.

JAMES A. CASEY,

Dec. 13, 1894. ROCK HALL, MD.

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.

THOS. G. WROTH,

Jan. 3, 1895. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

J. F. LEARY,

Near Rock Hall, Md.,

Dealer in General Merchandise,

Consisting of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, NOTIONS,

Hardware, Clothing.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY, HATS AND CAPS,

and a complete line of all kinds of goods usually found in a first-class general store.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—During the approaching holidays we will be headquarters for Santa Claus. Our fruits, consisting of Raisins, Currants, Lemons, Oranges, Apples, Cocoanuts, etc. Also Confectionery of all kinds, will be sold at prices in keeping with the dull times complained of. Toys to please the little folks will be sold at astonishingly low prices. We mention a few prices that deserve the attention of close buyers: Raisins 8c, Currants 5c, Citron 15c, Seedless Raisins 10c, Cocoanuts 6 to 8c, Walnuts and Butternuts 15c, Almonds 20c, Broken Candy, Mixture, Drops and French Mixture 10c lb, or 3 lbs for 25c. A No. 1 Gum Drops, Chocolate Drops, Cream Dates, Caromel's and French Mixture at 25c a lb. Pure Extract of Lemon and Vanilla, my own make, Ground Cloves, Allspice, Cinnamon, Mace, Ginger, Pulverized Sugar, also children's Picture Books, Express Wagons, etc. This stock is complete, and prices so low as to astonish all who give me a call. Our lines of Drugs and Medicines are fresh, and a full stock constantly kept on hand. Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded at all hours, day or night. I respectfully ask for a share of your patronage, believing that I can save you money on your purchases. Jewelry, Perfumery and Fancy Soaps Resp'y, etc.,

J. F. LEARY, Near Rock Hall.