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THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

One of the Most Remarkable Incidents In His Variegated Career.

"After I had gathered in what I could find in the dining room," said the retired burglar, telling of his experience in a house in western Massachusetts, "I started for the parlor. This parlor was just in front of the dining room, and there were heavy curtains between. I pushed these curtains one side and went in carefully, so as not to mar the furniture by kicking it, feeling along for the table which I knew must be in the center. I came to it presently and found it very solid feeling, with a sort of molding or carving along the edge. I had struck it on a side apparently, and so I felt toward the dining room until I came to a corner of the table, and then I felt along the end for the next corner to get the dimensions of it. I struck the other corner so quick that it made my hair raise right up. I knew there was only one thing they build of such shape, and that's a coffin.

"I turned my light on it, and it was a big oak casket, one of the kind they make now'days, square and solid, and it had three silver handles on each side. I didn't dare look in, but I felt as though I ought to have them handles. The head was toward the front of the house and the foot toward the dining room. I set my lamp down and got my screwdriver out of my bag and began on one of the handles nearest the foot. I suppose I must have felt a little easier after I'd got that one off and into the bag. I know I went around the end and then up the other side pretty prompt, getting 'em off smooth as could be, and around the head and started down the other side where I'd begun. I got the handle off by the head on that side, and then I went at the last handle, the one in the middle. In turning the last screw out of the handle I dropped my screwdriver.

"It seemed to me as though it made more noise than an iron telegraph pole dropping inside of an empty iron oil tank. I just lay down and waited. I didn't dare run. I expected a million people would come pouring down the stairs and from all around, and I just waited, lying on the floor, but there didn't anybody come. You know, the fact was that dropping that screwdriver hadn't made noise enough to wake up a mouse, but it seemed to me like the greatest racket you ever heard, and it scared me most to death. But when nobody came I picked up the screwdriver and set it in the notch of the screw again, and I'd just got that handle off when I heard somebody say:

"'Don't you think you're crowdin us here a little, my friend, carrying away them handles?' It was the dead man sitting up and looking down at me. I suppose he'd been in an epileptic trance or something of that sort, and dropping that screwdriver had made just shock enough to start him into life again.

"I was so scared I dropped the handle, but I grabbed my bag—I suppose instinct made me do that—and started out through the dining room again and down cellar and out by the window I came in by. I didn't wait to see if anybody was coming this time.

"I got $117 for those five handles. It seemed a pity to lose the other one, but it was always a great satisfaction to me to think that I'd woke the man up."—New York Sun.

POO BAHS OF TRAVEL.

The General Passenger Agents and Their Services to the Public.

General passenger agents know what it costs to go anywhere, remain there any length of time and come back by another route. They are, in short, the Pooh Bahs of the realm of travel. Without them the average human being with a burning desire to go somewhere would be as a blind man in a crowded, unfamiliar thoroughfare, as a ship without a rudder or a bird of passage deprived of one of its wings. Think of a world without the ever present "folder" and its impartial, never overdrawn claims of superiority for the line to which it owes its existence. Life in it would indeed be without sufficient compensation. The art of advertising was an unknown quantity until the general passenger agent came upon the scene and with his magic wand transformed dull nothings into bright, realistic somethings. To him the steepest grade and the sharpest curve are of little consequence. Grades and curves and distances that have defied the skill of superior and engineer disappear before the morning sunlight. Under his manipulation ponds become lakes, hills grow to be mountains, groves expand into forests, rills swell into rivers, and all that has been thought uninteresting, or worse, suddenly bursts upon the world as a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Seriously the traveling public owes much, very much, to the general passenger agent. Not only has he brought to notice and to popularity innumerable deserving localities that otherwise would have "blushed unseen," but he has made it possible to visit these, as well as others longer and better known, with an expenditure of time and exertion and expense insignificant in its proportions when compared with that of years gone by. He is ever watchful of the needs and whims and eccentricities of travelers and quick to provide for their every requirement. He is an intermediary between the traveler and the railway or steamship company, ever ready to serve the interests of both without prejudice to either and never shrinking from any proper obligation. In the early days of coming and going by rail and steamer he was not known. Now he is one of the most important factors in the whole warp and woof of travel, and for him the future is full of added powers and increasing honors.—Magazine of Travel.

The Millionaire's Eagle Eye.

Another story illustrative of the daily life of a Chicago millionaire may help to explain why some people have more money than others.

This millionaire invited a visitor from another city to meet him at a certain hour and accompany him to the stockyards, where he has large interests.

The millionaire rode up in a sidebar buggy somewhat the worse for mud and wear, drawn by a shaggy but active horse. He explained that before starting for the yards he would have to go to one of the large banks down town, as he was on the board which regulated loans, and he had to pass on an application for a loan of $500,000.

They stopped in front of the bank, and the rich man hurried in and remained several minutes. He came out on a run, and they started rattledy bang for the stockyards and Packingtown.

When they arrived and were entering the packing house, they saw an old man sorting out into barrels a heap of bones and fatty remnants. The bones were trimmed and put into one barrel and the flesh and fat into another barrel. The millionaire owner of the place walked over to the workman and began asking questions. Then he drew off his coat, rolled back his shirt sleeves to the shoulder and began rummaging among the bones. He found several which had not been properly stripped, and the workman received a scolding which he will remember all his life.

The stripping of those bones was just as important as the loaning of $500,000.—Chicago Record.

Driven to It.

Mrs. Toogood—I don't see how it is that men find so much pleasure in such a brutal business as prize fighting.

Broken Face Bill—I don't see how we kin help it, lady. The women is crowdin us men out of all the professions, and they ain't nothin else fer us ter do. That's the only reason I'm in it, lady.—Roxbury (Mass.) Gazette.

THE WHISTLING WIND.

Whene'er I hear the whistling wind,
Whene'er I see the drifting snow,
What anxious thought disturbs my mind,
So poor the sweetest lass I know!
How can she bide the bitter storm?
The winter, cold and bleak, endure?
She tells me that her wrap is warm—
For she is proud as she is poor.

I think of her whene'er I see
Another robed in richest furs.
There's not another face to me
So fair, so good and kind as hers,
And when I sit beside my fire
I wish her there, for her dear sake,
And, troubled with its vain desire,
It seems as if my heart would break.

God teach her 'tis the high and low,
'Tis not the rich and poor, mate ill,
That she may not refuse me, so
That I may have my perfect will.
God bless her, keep her evermore!
And patient let me hope to see
Time bridging all the diff'rence o'er
She fancies 'twixt herself and me.
—Ralph H. Shaw in New York Ledger.

ONE WAY TO LIVE CHEAPLY.

A Scheme That Was Developed by Gallant Colonel Wilk.

Joseph Tanski, the Polish refugee, narrates many stories of the shifts to which he and his fellow exiles were compelled to resort in order to keep soul and body together. None of these is more curious and interesting than one relating to his friend, Colonel Wilk, who had been decorated by the emperor of the French for gallant service in the French army, but who afterward found himself obliged to live upon 60 francs a month.

It was pretty tight work, and so Colonel Wilk had to confess, but one day he met with a strange bit of good fortune.

He had been out for a walk and was on his way home when a big Newfoundland dog came running down the street, pursued by a gang of boys and men, all armed with sticks. The dog, panting and terrified, ran straight toward Colonel Wilk and took refuge between his feet. The crowd drew near with loud and excited shouts.

"It is a mad dog! Kill him!"

A policeman, more courageous than the mob, stepped forward.

"Halt!" shouted the knight of the Legion of Honor. "The dog belongs to me. It is not mad."

His resolute air and perhaps the red ribbon in his buttonhole made an impression upon the policeman.

"Very well," he said, "since the dog is yours, lead him away."

So said, so done. Colonel Wilk took the dog home, washed and combed it, and then went with it to the butcher's to buy it some scraps of meat. For 25 centimes the butcher gave him a fine lot, and on his way home Wilk bought a few vegetables.

All these bits—bits of meat, bones and vegetables—he put into a pot together with a suitable quantity of water, and out of the pot both he and the dog made a sumptuous dinner.

The problem of living was solved. Day after day, as often as his purse ran low, which was pretty often, he bought bits of meat "for his dog." Nobody was the wiser, and the Polish exile and his dog lived upon 35 centimes a day, and the knight of the Legion of Honor could once more receive his friends like a man of the world.

Mezzofanti's Memory.

Cardinal Mezzofanti had a memory little short of miraculous. Dr. Russell, his biographer, says that the cardinal spoke with the greatest ease 30 languages; that he spoke fairly well 9; that he used occasionally, but not with any fluency, 11 more; that he spoke imperfectly 8, and that he could read 11 more. Taking, in addition, the number of dialects he used, some so diverse from the mother tongue as to constitute a different language, Dr. Russell says that the cardinal was master of no less than 111 different languages and dialects. His German was so excellent that he was taken for a native of Germany, while his French and English were equally pure. Dr. Tholuck heard him converse in German, Arabic, Spanish, Flemish, English, Latin, Greek, Swedish and Portuguese at one of the pope's receptions, and afterward Mezzofanti gave him an original poem in Persian and left him to take a lesson in Cornish. He knew several of the American Indian languages and nearly all the dialects of India.

She Wilted Him.

There is one patron of the North Pennsylvania street line who has the reputation of being most dreadfully disagreeable. The conductors say he is a kicker, and the neighbors say he has the dyspepsia. Anyway he generally creates a scene wherever he goes, but since a recent experience he is a little particular about his conduct on a street car. He boarded a crowded car at—well, some street between Ohio and Seventh. The aisle was filled with persons holding on to the straps. He stood for a second in the doorway and glowered at those within. The conductor placed his hand on the shoulder of the bad tempered man and said:

"Pass on, please, and don't stand in the doorway!"

The disagreeable man turned his head a bit and snapped in return:

"Don't get gay. Stop your pushing, or I'll report"—

The unfortunate man, while making this speech to the conductor, did not observe that a woman was attempting to pass out. Like many others, he thought the car had stopped for him alone. But his crabbed remarks were cut short by an energetic shove from the lady passenger. She thought his cutting remarks were aimed at her, and in a high pitched voice she replied:

"You are insulting, sir, and very ungentlemanly. I must get out, and if you are not enough of a gentleman to allow me to pass I shall do some reporting."

The bad tempered man tried to explain and apologize, but the woman brushed past him. All the passengers heard the remarks and witnessed the incident, and the disagreeable man looked truly ashamed.—Indianapolis Journal.

His First Visit.

"It seems very swampy along here," observed the New Yorker, looking languidly out of the car window. "How much farther is it to Chicago?"

"You've been in Chicago half an hour," said the conductor majestically.

"Good gracious! I don't see any residences."

"You must be nearsighted, sir. I can see the dwelling of one of the oldest families in Chicago not half a mile away."

"I—I can't see it at all. What's their name?"

"Muskrat."

"Bless my soul!"—Chicago Tribune.

Saxony was so called because it was inhabited by the Saxons, who took their name from the sea ax, a small battleax or knife which they bore in their girdles.

In 1873 the complete success of water gas as an illuminant was made apparent.

"Poor Richard's Almanac" commanded at the last sale $18.

Beecher generally spoke in a conversational tone, with no great effort at what is commonly denominated oratory. When he rose to a climax, however, his voice was equal to any emergency, but even his loudest tones seemed to cause him little effort.

The hoopskirt was in full feather in 1596. It was then made of iron and sometimes weighed as much as 30 pounds.

In 1861 the French government ordered several lighthouses to be lighted by the electric light.

"DESPERATION."

The New Game of Cards Which Is Interesting Eastern Society.

"Desperation" is a game of cards that is best described as a continuity of sequences, regardless of suit. It is played with three full packs of 52 cards each, and the most convenient number of players is 12, but eight or ten persons will find it a very delightful way to spend an evening. In a party of ladies and gentlemen the better way is for the one six to challenge the other six and then, sitting in couples at the table, alternating the play.

The first duty is to select a banker, who should also act as umpire for the evening. The banker or dealer should then shuffle the three packs of cards together very thoroughly and count two "nests," of 30 cards each, the one to be known as "ladies' nest," the other as "gentlemen's nest," placing them at opposite ends of the table. Each player then receives a hand of six cards, dealt one at a time. These hands are placed face down directly in front of each player.

The play is from the banker to the left, and each player turns up a card, and the play continues until an ace is turned. The privilege of turning the top card of center nests is taken by the first player of each side. When an ace is turned up, it is placed in the center of the table, and the fun begins. The purpose of the game is to exhaust the center nests, and the game is won by the side exhausting their nest first. The sequences in the center of the table are ace high to deuce, while the side sequences or partner's hand are high or low. So that each partner plays on the center sequences, his or his partner's sequences and his own, in effect playing seven hands in a 12 hand game.

The fun of the game is caused by the penalty connected therewith, which is: No player is permitted by word, look, sign, motion or suggestion to indicate to the person playing any play or misplay possible on penalty of forfeiting the play of said player and having the chance of a sequence pass to the next player at table, which would naturally be an opponent.

There is a great amount of sport in this game for a social evening, and it is very popular in the eastern cities. It can be made "progressive" if desired on the same principles as euchre.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A BAD MARK FROM GOD.

A Little Girl's Original Definition In Court of "What Is a Sin?"

An incident worth recording occurred before Chief Judge Sedgewick of the superior court in the trial of the action brought in behalf of Ida Goldberg to recover $15,000 damages from Edward Ridley & Sons for injuries received in being knocked down and run over by one of the wagons of the firm. The girl had her arm fractured. The defense was that she was responsible for the accident by her own negligence.

Lottie Goldberg, a sister of the plaintiff, who is only 11 years of age, was called to the witness chair to testify to the circumstances of the accident. She was such a little child that she was questioned as to her understanding the nature of an oath, in order to ascertain whether she should be allowed to testify.

"Do you understand the nature of an oath?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is it?"

"It is a swear."

On cross examination the little girl was asked:

"What do you mean when you say it is a swear?"

"Well, it is that I have to tell the truth."

"If you don't tell the truth, what then?"

"That would be a sin."

"What is a sin?"

"A bad mark from God," answered the little one.

The venerable chief judge was visibly touched at this answer of the child and remarked, "This is a very intelligent child and perfectly understands the obligations of an oath." She was then allowed to give her testimony.—New York Recorder.

So Womanly.

That the ways of woman are passing strange was again proved by an incident on a Main street car last evening. A gentleman arose to offer his seat to a lady who had just entered with her little boy. Seeing the seat vacant, she sent the boy to occupy it, while she clung to a strap. She was evidently very tired and would have enjoyed a seat, but preferred to care for her son first. Presently a lady left the car, and the one standing took her seat. Next to her was a serving maid with a pretty baby on her lap. The lady asked permission to hold it, and the request being granted she cooed and talked and played with the child for a half hour, utterly oblivious of her own boy's jealous cries and frantic efforts to attract attention.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Worth's Frankness.

Kate Field says she thinks that Worth made for her the only dress that he ever made of American material. She took him a piece of American satin for the purpose, and at first he refused point blank to touch it. "The manufacturers at Lyons would never forgive me," he said. "They would accuse me of treachery." But eventually Miss Field's persuasion prevailed. Worth was exceedingly frank to his customers. "Choose that color if you like," he said one day to a rich American woman, "but you'll look like a fright, and your husband will refuse to pay the bill."

Yet They Were Not Inflammable.

Farmer—You had a fire at the manse this morning. Any serious loss?

Minister—Yes; ten years' sermons were completely burned.

Farmer (with the memory of many a weary Sunday morning)—Faith, but they made a gran' blaze—they were so dry, ye ken!—London Tit-Bits.

"Czar! What Is Czar?"

At a banquet last summer at Archangel, when the health of the emperor was given, we English rose, and, in accordance with our custom, repeated the name, exclaiming, "The czar!" My neighbor on my left, the commander of a Russian line of battle ship then in the port, turned to me and said in French: "The czar! What is that you mean by 'the czar?'" It seemed to me that he had never heard the title applied to his emperor.—Notes and Queries.

A Lily That Worked.

"Why do you call me a lily?" asked the pretty soubrette.

"'She toils not, neither does she spin,'" quoted the enamored youth.

"Toil, I believe, means to work," murmured the maiden.

Then she worked him for a pair of diamond earrings and did a pirouette to show she was no lily.—Los Angeles Herald.

Pernambuco, when translated into English, means the "mouth of hell." The allusion is to the tempestuous surf that continually renders the neighborhood dangerous to the sailor.

The Greeks, when traveling, wore hats in winter of cloth or felt; in summer of plaited straw, with broad brims.

John Herschel could remember every figure of the long and abstruse mathematical calculations made in his astronomical work. He often made a long calculation, then called his amanuensis and dictated the whole from memory.

A Jurist Testifies.

UNIMPEACHABIE EVIDENCE FROM A BROOKLYN OFFICIAL.

Munyon Relieved Him, Cured Him of Rheumatism in a Few Hours.

Judge Nue, whose popularity in Brooklyn was demonstrated by the immense majorities by which he was elected, and a gentleman of unimpeachable character, in speaking of Prof. Munyon, says "I consider Munyon's Rheumatism Cure the best in the world. When I began to use his remedy I was unable to walk without the aid of crutches at times; this had been going for nine years, and the day before I began using it I could not get up the steps to the Court room. After a few doses I was immediately relieved, and in three days was completely cured."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to cure rheumatism in any part of the body. Acute or muscular rheumatism cured in from one to five days. It never fails to cure sharp, shooting pains in the arms, legs back or breast, or soreness in any part of the body in from one to three hours. It is guaranteed to promptly cure lameness, stiff and swollen joints, stiff back and all pains in the hips and loins. Chronic rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago or pain in the back are speedily cured.

Munyon's Homoeopathic Home Remedy Company, of Philadelphia, put up specifics for nearly every disease, which are sold by all druggists, mostly for 25 cents a bottle.

Those who are in doubt as to the nature of their disease should address Professor Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, giving full symptoms of their disease. Professor Munyon will carefully diagnose the case and give you the benefit of his advice absolutely free of all charge. The Remedies will be sent to any address on receipt of retail price.

C. W. BAUMGARDNER,

MACHINIST,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Agent for Milwaukee Harvester Co., Malwaukee, W., including their

BINDERS & MOWERS.

The very best machine manufactured. Lightness of weight and draft, strength, simplicity and durability are the cardinal principles so essential in a first-class machine. Farmers should examine this Binder before purchasing elsewhere, as the price and durability positively recommend it. I am also agent for the

Star Washing Machine,

for family use. Cost only $5.00, and worth its weight in gold.

BLACKSMITHING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

REPAIRING OF

BICYCLES AND GUNS.

I carry in stock a Large Lot of PIPING, and do all kinds of PIPE FITTING.

Remember the place, between the cemetery and mill. Give me a call and save money.

Respectfully, etc.,

C. W. BAUMGARDNER,

March 14—6m Chestertown, Md.

JESSE ASH,

GALENA, KENT COUNTY, MD.

Cash Prices for May, 1895.

Pavonia Coffee 22c.
Game Cock Baking Powder 3 3-4c.
Granulated Sugar 4½c.
Light Brown Sugar 3 3-4c.
Good Sweet Tobacco 24c. per pound.
Good Natural Tobacco 24c. per pound.
Three Good Cigars for 5 cents.
Sardines 5 cents per box.

Fruit of the Loom Muslin 7½c.
Gents' Summer Shirts 20, 25, 35, 50, 75 and $1
Calicoes only 5c worth 8c yd, light and dark shades.
Ginghams 5, 7 and 8c yard.
Ladies' Waists this summer styles. Hamburg Laces 5, 8, 10, 15c and up per yard.
Corn 6c. Tomatoes, 7c. Soap 3, 4 and 5c.
Best Jelly, 5c per glass, including glass.

Choice Teas, Groceries, Notions, Cigars and Tobacco

Toilet Sets from $2.40 to $18.00, Splendid goods
Tea Sets, 50 pieces, $4.00.
High grade decoration Dinner and Tea Sets in colors and gold, $10.00.
Good Cups and Saucers with handles 12 pieces only 45c.
Printed Tea Cups and Saucers with handles 12 pieces only 55c.
Gold banded, broad and narrow band cups and Saucers, 12 pieces.

A Handsome Decorated Saucer given to each purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods.

I have no old stock. All my goods are bright and new.

Resp'y,

JESSE ASH.

KRUSEN'S OLD STAND

STILL POND, MD.

Undertaking and Embalming

A SPECIALTY.

At prices that will be very moderate.

WHEELWRIGHTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Also all kinds of Furniture Repaired and Upholstered. To the people of this county I would say that any business placed in our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

A call solicited,

"KRUSEN'S HEADQUARTERS."

Dec. 13, 1894. Still Pond, Md.

No. 212 Main St.

IS THE PLACE TO GET

Groceries, Fruits, Confectioneries,

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

and many other articles AT BARGAIN PRICES.

Now is the time we are running our

NOTED SOFT DRINKS.

Once a customer always a customer, because our prices are moderate, and we never misrepresent our goods.

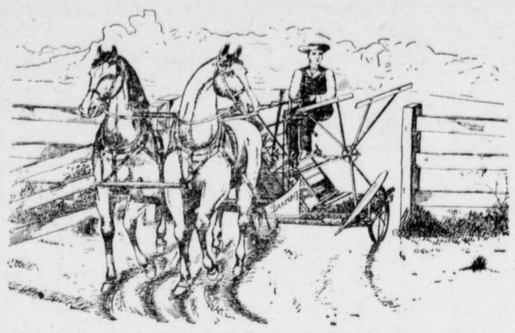
WM. S. McDONNELL,

June 14, 1894. Chestertown Md.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT One Dollar.

Deering Steel Binder,

WITH JOINTED PLATFORM!



Big capacity, long life, light draft, perfect simplicity, easy transportation.

A GRAND MACHINE WITH A GRAND RECORD!

The jointed platform does away with the Binder Truck nuisance. In five minutes, without unhitching the team, the machine is folded, and travels on its own broad wheels instead of on the narrow wheels of a truck. It passes through a nine-foot gate, and over narrow roads and bridges, and can be stored in a 7x9 corner of the barn.

New Deering Mowers.

DEERING

Giant Mowers.

Deering Ideal Mowers.

With ROLLER AND BALL BEARINGS—the lightest draught of all. The Ideal was given the highest honors at the World's Fair because it showed a draft of 85 2-3 lbs. against 152 lbs. for its highest competitor of same width of cut.

NEW TWINE FROM A NEW MILL!

The Deering Harvester Company has just completed the finest twine mill in the world. The twine bearing this tag is all new, and made by the latest and best process and machinery of the age.

OILS OF ALL KINDS.

Machinery Oil, Castor Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Cylinder Oil. Prices right.

DIAMOND WHEEL CULTIVATORS! BUCKEYE WHEEL CULTIVATORS!

A full line of Farm Implements. Carriages and Buggies of all grades at the lowest prices. Custom and Ready-made Harness, all grades and prices. Lap Dusters, Fly nets, etc.

LIME. LIME. LIME.

Wrightsville lime furnished all farmers at any station on Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad, or on Kent & Queen Anne's road.

SMITH & CLEMENTS,

Feb. 14, 1895. CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND

TILGHMAN SHAFER,

AT THE OLD STAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

Up in Quality and Down in Price.

Blacksmithing and Wheelrwighting.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

WE KEEP FOR SALE THE GENUINE

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

AND CASTINGS

AND ALL KINDS OF

Agricultural Implements.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

NO-TOP BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS, DAYTONS, SULKIES, CARRIAGE TOPS, CARRIAGE POLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS OF ALL KINDS.

FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS.

Grass Seeders, Power Feed Cutters and Crushers, Power Grinding Mills, Root Cutters, Cucumber Pumps, Barb Fence Wire, Belting of all kinds.

Also Fire Insurance Agent.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,

January 24, 1895—y. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

AVAIL YOURSELVES

OF OUR

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

—OF—

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits.

We have marked everything down, preparatory to moving into our new building.

Men's, Boys' and Knee Pants, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Neckwear, Hosiery and everything kept in a first-class equipped store, all go at even lower than the already low prices.

Come, look for yourselves. Everything as advertised.

Respectfully,

Square Dealing Clothiers.

MOODY & LUSBY,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE MOST RELIABLE STORE AT COLEMAN'S.

The people of this neighborhood are fully convinced that at COLEMAN'S GENERAL STORE, where is 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. We are closing out many goods at Low Prices in order to reduce our stock.

WE HAVE A CHOICE LINE OF

Spring Goods 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.,

W. J. COLEMAN,

COLEMAN'S, 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 Chinaware 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.

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

A GOOD WIFE

helps her husband by making his wages go as far as possible by hunting out the best place to buy

SHE COMES TO US FOR HER SHOES.

Of course she knows that our Ladies' Shoes at $1.00, $1.25 $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 are a good deal better than she can get any place else for anything like the same money. Same way with Boys' Shoes, 90c, 95c, 1.00 and 1.25.

MESSICK & CO.,

Millington, Maryland.

At Whitaker's Cash Store,

GALENA, MD.

From April 1st to April 20th, 1895.

ENTERPRISE COFFEE.....20½c.
SEA GULL YEAST POWDERS.....3½c., worth 5
HONEST CAKE SOAP, full pound.....4 " 5
MEN'S OVERSHIRTS, full length.....25c.
MEN'S BUCKSKIN SHIRT, a good article.....39c. " 50
MEN'S SHIRTS.....50c., 75c. and $1

50 DOZ. MEN'S OVERSHIRTS JUST RECEIVED.

WHITE GOODS just received at from 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 25 and 50 cents per yard. Also HAMBURG EDGES AND LACES.

Call for Samples of our New PRINTS, GINGHAMS and DRESS GOODS.

This is the twenty-third year that our SHOE DEPARTMENT has been a specialty with us, and we now have

FULL LINE OF SHOES

at prices to suit the times.

Also Hats, Caps & Clothing.

FURNITURE,

Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Sewing Machines, etc. Come and see us, we will save you money.

Respectfully,

W. A. Whitaker.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

IN MILLINGTON

would follow if we advertised as some do in a "harum skarum" way, but the people would soon discover that misrepresentations are not the proper thing to draw the solid trade. Twelve years of uninterrupted success at Millington

Handling a GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE,

CONSISTING OF

MEN'S CLOTHING

BOOTS AND SHOES.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

OF ALL KINDS,

And an Extra Room for Furniture,

where is kept a supply of Household Goods unequaled in the county as far as regards prices

EXTRA—Sweeping Reductions during the month of December will be made in for line of Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture. Call and be convinced of this one fact, our every dollar spent we give a full dollar's worth of reliable goods.

Respectfully, etc.,

HENRY S. COOK,

December 6, 1894. *MILLINGTON, MD*

J. F. LEARY,

Near Rock Hall, Md.,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS,

Tinware, Hadwae, Drugs, Patent Medicines,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY

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

Our line of Drugs and Patent Medicines is fresh, and a full stock constantly kept on hand. Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded at all hours. A full line of Patent Medicines always on hand, such as Iron Bitters, Beef, Iron and Celery, Paine's Celery Compound, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Pierce's Golden Medical Compound, Favorite Prescription, Pleasant Purgative Pellets, Sage's Catarrh Remedy, Castoria, Rumford Acid Phosphate, Piso Cough Cure, Indian Tar Balsom, Brown's Bronchial Troches, and a great many others, also Fine Toilet Soaps and Perfumery; also a full line of

Landreth's GARDEN SEED,

no old seed, all fresh.

Extra Low Prices and Square Dealing will be the leading feature of my business. Many thanks for past favors, hoping a continuance of same.

J. F. LEARY, Rock Hall, Md.

Are You Going to Buy a

BICYCLE?

If You Are, Then You Should See the

—RELAY—

Before Placing Your Order. It is

A BEAUTY.

Strictly high grade and up to date. Interchangable reversible sprockets. Your choice of tires and three colors, black, carmine and French grey.

Drop us a postal and we will send one to your door to look at, and make it to your interest to look too.

J. H. RUTH, Agent,

OVERTON, 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. We will have more to say about other lines of goods we are determined to clear out. Keep open on our advertisement. Resp'y, etc., E. W. F. SIMPERS.