

TRANSCRIPT SUPPLEMENT.

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

WHAT WE CLAIM!

NOT THE EARTH,

15c. but if you want to buy Underwear, we can save you money on your purchases. We have among our stock a Ladies' Ribbed Vest for 15c. which is equal to goods that sold formerly at 25c. We also have a Man's Undershirt at 15c. We also have one at 22c. which is heavily fleeced, and an excellent value at the price.

25c. But we desire to specially call your attention to our 25c. garment in this line, and we do claim that it is equal to any 35c. or 40c. goods on the market. We have them in full suits, and you can get either garment you prefer. We only ask you to call and examine to find that what we say is true.

8c. Neither have we forgot the little tot, as we have in stock a full line of those extra heavy Merino goods in all sizes, and we have both the Shirts and Drawers, at only 8c. for 16's. Rise 3c. per size.

Our Men's Line of Underwear

comprises all classes of goods, from 15c. per garment up. Of course every merchant keeps the 25c. line, but in this we have been very particular in our selection, and believe we have the best the market can afford at this price, and on a better class of goods we can only say that we can save you cash, and the better quality you get the larger your per cent. of saving.

Don't Forget Our Line of Shoes!

We are selling them at cut prices. We have a full line in cheap and medium grade of Boots and Shoes. Don't forget to call.

Chestertown Bargain Store,
CROSS STREET.

CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.

At Massey's, Maryland,

A. F. HUEY, Prop.

BUGGIES, Fine Quality, Cheap.

SURRAYS, CARTS, WAGONS, CARRIAGES, DEARBORNS.

The Best to be had anywhere.

Farming Implements

of all kinds.

A. F. HUEY, MASSEY'S, MD

TO OUR FRIENDS IN KENT COUNTY!

Having opened a Large and Select Boarding House at 412 West Fayette St., near Ford's Opera House, Baltimore, we solicit the patronage of our friends visiting the city for a long or brief stay. We are situated near Lexington, Etowah and Charles streets, making it convenient for shopping. Ladies contemplating a visit and unaccompanied by gentlemen friends, by sending a postal card will be met at the boat. The Carey street cars, corner of Conway and South Charles streets, one square from boat, run direct to our door. Accommodations first-class and home-like, and rates reasonable.

Very respectfully,
MRS. ALBERT I. DUGAN,
No. 412 W. Fayette St., Balto., 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.

MUNYON

MAKES PERMANENT CURES WHERE PHYSICIANS FAIL.

Mr. O'Neil was Said to be Incurable.

Mr. Thomas O'Neil, fireman at Sailors' Snug Harbor, Staten Island, says: "Last fall I was laid up with sciatic rheumatism. I was treated by four doctors with every remedy known to medical science even electricity, but they finally gave me up, saying my leg would always be paralyzed. At this time I was urged to try Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Its effect was wonderful. I found entire relief from pain after a few doses, and, by continuing the pellets, was completely cured."

A Specific for Each Disease.

Professor Munyon puts up a separate remedy for every disease. His Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve rheumatism in from one to three hours and cures in a few days. His Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure catarrh, healing the afflicted parts and restoring them to health. His Dyspepsia Cure speedily cures all forms of stomach trouble. His Cold Cure never fails to cure the most severe cold in a few hours. The Munyon Remedies are sold at all druggists, mostly at 25 cents a bottle. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

THE ROCK HALL

Land & Improvement Co

HAVE BROUGHT THE IMPROVEMENTS UP TO THE POINT WHERE THEY

Are Ready to Sell Lots.

Come and See Them.

For further information and illustrated Pamphlets, address

JAMES TAYLOR,
Pier 7 Light street, Balto.

A WORD ON PLOWING.

I AM SELLING THE

BISSELL CHILLED

PLOWS

the best on the market, 25 per cent. from list price for cash. I also have a full stock of

Castings

for the OLIVER CHILLED AND SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOWS.

Look out for the advertisement of

My General Line of Machinery.

I am better prepared to do all kinds of REPAIR WORK than ever before.

JOS. C. WALTERS.

P. G. ASHLEY,

ROCK HALL, KENT CO., Md.

Shipsmith

& Oyster Tong Manufacturer

Twenty-five years of satisfactory work to the people. Our steel tongs excel any manufactured in the State, and are largely used by the fishermen of this Peninsula. Our prices are always right and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriages Repaired Promptly.

Give me a call, Resp'y, etc., P. G. ASHLEY, Rock Hall, Md.

ENOCH LATHAM,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

Chestertown, Md., opp. M. E. Church.

BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER.

Satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Repairing at special low prices. A call solicited. Resp'y, E. LATHAM, Chestertown, Md.

NATHAN BROOKS'

Shaving Saloon,

STILL POND.

I desire to inform the people of this and surrounding neighborhoods, that I am permanently located in Still Pond, Shaving neatly and cleanly done. Hair cutting in the latest style. Ladies' and Children's Bangs Trimmed. Shampooing a specialty. Give me a call. Respectfully, etc., NATHAN BROOKS, Still Pond.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

You Should Consider the Times and Then Examine the Transcript's Advertising Columns to Determine the Place to Buy Your Xmas Goods.

Beautiful goods for the beautiful Christmaste are fortunately not confined to any one section of Kent, but each and every advertiser of the TRANSCRIPT tells of one of the most attractive stocks of appropriate goods ever offered by them.

Howard Turner, for instance, at picturesque Betterton, writes us of having to add to his store room space to accommodate his increased stock of seasonable goods at seasonable prices. Friend Mair declares that for variety, beauty and low prices Turner's emporium is unsurpassed in the county. A barrel of flour, a ton of coal, or any one of the many bargains offered by Turner & Son, too, would make a seasonable and substantial holiday remembrance. Purchasers might go farther and fare worse, so no need to leave Betterton for anything. Howard Turner and Turner & Son are there, and their prices suit the times.

Hotel Wilmer, conducted by one of the most experienced lady hotel proprietors in the State, continues to grow in popularity. The splendid new structure, with its modern conveniences, beauty of situation and satisfactory proprietorship, will, as it should, continue to grow in popularity. It merits the support which a generous public will give it.

But what of Still Pond? Why, Still Pond is alright. Medders & Company have a line scarcely surpassed south of Wilmington for extent, variety and beauty. Then, too, prices—Great Scott, astonishingly low prices. We have seen Medders' goods; they are exquisite, and upstairs and down are packed. Of course we can't go into an enumeration, for New Year's would find us still writing, and the half untold. Go and see that a visit will pay you.

Al! then there are the old reliables—the merchants whose experience, energy and means have placed within the four walls of their handsome store-room one of the most timely and beautiful stocks ever offered in the county. From the tiniest trinket clear up the scale to articles of usefulness and beauty. Ingredients for the royal pudding, fruits, nuts, toys, and, as Joe Harper declares, the "truth" of the matter is, they have the largest stock of beautiful Christmas goods they have ever had in their always well-filled store.

Because it is Christmas, the wayfarer and man so unfortunate as to be without a permanent abode and established home, cannot do without tempting meals and comfortable surroundings, and those are just the things which the pleasant Still Pond boarding house of Mrs. Pratt supplies. Her delicious bread is the talk of all who have tasted it; her comfortable rooms are all that are to be desired, and, in short, her boarding house is well-kept and fills a long-felt want in the pretty village. Accommodations always ready and at reasonable prices.

Hackett & Gray, dealers in carriages, buggies and all agricultural implements, in their complete stock, offer goods suitable for the holidays and all other seasons, and it would be an easy matter to select a present from their line of fine goods.

A. J. Hackett says that "love me, love my horse" should be an agricultural motto, and no horse is well-kept and properly loved, that is not shod for the winter. Horseshoeing and all manner of blacksmith work done at short notice and at moderate prices.

Brooks, the affable Still Pond barber, says, let him shave the people and he cares not who makes the laws, for no well-shaved man can fail to live right. A neat shave at all hours and at old prices, is his standard of excellence, and the Still Pond people say that he works up to his standard.

Still Pond would cease to be Still Pond without that veteran citizen, merchant and druggist, George W. Covington. A personal visit several days ago disclosed the fact that the store had been put in order for the holiday trade. Confectionery, fruits, and other goods appropriate to the season's needs. Things tempting to the sight and the taste as well. For the imprudent and infirm medicines are in stock to be "served at all hours."

Miss Crossley, whose taste and ability to please has become proverbial in and around Still Pond, now offers her services, and a complete line of beautiful millinery goes to her friends and patrons. Her work as well as her prices commend themselves to all, and no possible mistake could be made in visiting her before the holiday season.

Snyder says that not every man who can shave the breast of a Xmas turkey can shave a stubby beard and give a centennial hair cut. The well-rounded barber, however, can shave in all of these departments, and he is not behind in the holiday requirements of his profession. A neat, painless shave or artistic hair cut at popular prices.

R. S. Crew, of Rock Hall, has certainly well named his store the Palais Royal. It is stocked to overflowing with a charming stock of beautiful goods. Ten thousand and one articles suitable for practical and dainty holiday remembrances. His large experience and excellent judgment have served the proprietor well in selecting his magnificent line of goods. The season would be far from complete without visiting the Palais Royal.

But what of Miller Bros.? Why, their store-room is fairly bursting with articles of usefulness and beauty. The matron and the maid, the sinner and the saint, all find a feast for the appetite and the sight when they enter this home of beautiful goods and rare bargains. All new, all good, and all at rock-bottom prices. To allow Christmas to pass without visiting Miller Bros. would be to rob the season of half its glory. We can't enumerate, you must go and see for yourselves.

Without charming millinery, daintily arranged, the American woman would be like a bird of Paradise stripped of its plumes, and just here the beautiful holiday stock and artistic arrangement of Mrs. Wilkins must be mentioned as one of the chiefest delights to the fair maids and fairer matrons of Rock Hall.

Penn, the barber, says that a man unshaved and unshorn is far from ready for the Christmas feast, and further states that he will be found ready and anxious for work at the old place.

John W. Downey, whose store had become headquarters for first-class goods, has handed over his stock and store to Capt. Joseph Downey, and the old place has blossomed out as the rose with fresh goods and rare bargains at revised prices. Mr. Alva York, one of Chestertown's most popular young clerks, is second in command, and has already made himself a tower of strength in disposing of the beautiful stock of Christmas wares.

J. E. Apsley, of Rock Hall, acts upon the principle that "a stitch in time saves nine," and for the winter, when cold winds blow and the Frost King reigns, has laid in a stock of coal sufficient to meet every requirement of the village and vicinity. No more appropriate or acceptable Xmas remembrance than days and weeks of health-giving warmth as represented by several tons of clean coal, and that, too, at reasonable prices. His stock is full, of all varieties and sizes and at prices to suit the times.

Esquire W. H. Kelley, says that Locust Grove's wheelwright and blacksmith establishment has not forgotten the festive season and will present open doors and ready hands to all who may desire first-class work at Christmas reduced prices. Nothing slighted, but all A No. 1, and to the satisfaction of his patrons and friends.

W. A. Pote & Co., Kennedyville, offers one of the finest lines of substantial goods and Xmas articles ever shown in the pretty village. Fine quality and low prices and endless variety are the points of merit claimed by this progressive firm. W. L. Sanders, the genial clerk, is always on hand to show to best advantage the elaborate line of carefully-selected goods. This store is strongly endorsed by many delighted purchasers of rare bargains.

E. E. Hudson, whose reputation has spread over America and Europe as the nery owner of a pair of \$150 prize-winners at the New York poultry show, maintains his reputation, and has some of the finest birds in America to-day. A pair of these birds, or one, two or three dozen eggs would make a magnificent Xmas gift; or if just a little inappropriate, his splendid stock of goods will fill the deficiency, and at astonishingly low prices.

J. H. Weer is the merchant of "specialties," but by watching him closely it will be found that his "specialties" embrace the entire field of fine goods at winning prices. The purchaser who fails to visit Weer's, at Kennedyville, before the Christmas season is over, misses a rare opportunity. He'll treat you right as to goods and prices.

The multiplicity of interests of that progressive citizen and business man, Tilgham Shafer, would require a column to do them justice, but the condition of the Kennedyville creamery, the gratifying increase in his insurance business, and his extensive and constantly growing agricultural implement business, wheelwright, etc., etc., are all monuments to his business capacity, and offer opportunities for holiday meditations.

John Medders, the Kennedyville artist of the axvil and sledge, could and would with pleasure show his patrons and the general public at large where substantial and valuable holiday offerings may be selected within the precincts of his business operations. The best work at the lowest figure, is his motto.

Capt. Daniel Hill, believes that the man who makes a Christmas gift to his land in the form of lime, as good as deposits a handsome sum in a bank for the future use of his family. Captain Hill has built up a reputation for the quality of the lime which he sells, such as any dealer might envy. To say that you purchased from him is equivalent to saying that you have the best lime the market affords. Take this suggestion for Christmas thought.

(Continued on Local Page)

THE THREE GREATEST ACTRESSES.

Bernhardt, Modjeska and Duse Said to Have No Living Rivals.

There are perhaps only three living actresses now in active life to whom the title "great" would be applied by common consent. These are Sarah Bernhardt, Helena Modjeska and Eleonora Duse. Jananschek, alas! although still upon the stage, belongs to the past, while Ellen Terry, with all her dainty skill and radiant charm, has not yet reached those heights to which genius alone can aspire. Each of them excels in ways peculiar to herself.

Bernhardt, after carrying off all the laurels offered in the artificial and declamatory school of French tragedy, has devoted her maturest powers to the illustration of the most violent passions conceivable by morbid imagination. Her achievements in this direction have been extraordinary, and her dramatic genius cannot be disputed, but some of her latest triumphs have been won in defiance of most of the laws of nature and many of the rules of true art.

Modjeska, if less potent in the interpretation of the fiercest emotions than her French rival, need fear no comparison with her in poetic tragedy, while in the field of poetic comedy she is unrivaled. Her performances of Juliet, Rosalind and Ophelia are almost ideally beautiful.

Eleonora Duse, whose fame has blazed up with meteoric suddenness, is pre-eminent above all actresses of her time for versatility, that rare gift of impersonation, still rarer among women than among men, which can conceal the real beneath the assumed identity without resorting to the common expedients of theatrical disguise. The phrase that such or such a part was assumed by this or that actor is heard every day. It is a convenient, conventional and meaningless expression. In the case of Duse it is used correctly and signifies just what has happened.—"Eleonora Duse," by J. Ranken Towse, in Century.

ENGLISH AND ZULUS.

Count Tolstoy Says They Are the Two Most Brutal Nations.

Count Tolstoy says the English and Zulus should both be bracketed together as the two most brutal nations on earth. Both worship their muscle, and while the Zulus go about naked all day long, English women strip themselves half naked before they dine.

The count wishes he had time to write a book about them and their brutality.

Appropos, some one has found time to write a book about the count, and it promises revelations. This person is a lady who lived for ten years as governess in the Tolstoy family.

The following story is told about the pretended vegetarianism: "The old count always demanded that vegetarian dishes should be brought to the table for him, while his wife and the rest of the family ate beefsteaks and other flesh foods. "It often happened that the countess would put a little chicken on her husband's plate, but he, with indignant looks, would push it back, murmuring: 'No, I will not eat meat. Absolutely, I will not.' But I have often surprised him going to the sideboard for a piece of roast beef which the evening before he had solemnly refused at table. The carnivorous instinct having been awakened, the enormous piece of meat would be swallowed in one bite by this apostle of vegetarianism."—New York World Letter.

The Diplomatic Clerk.

"Henry, you haven't a room left, have you?" inquired a New York drummer of his friend of many years' standing on the other side of the counter. "Standing" is used advisedly.

"Not one," replied Henry, "but I'll look over the rack again and see if I can't find you a place somewhere."

"All right," said the New Yorker while his friend gave the slips his anxious attention. Light broke over his face in a moment, and he came back.

"A man up on the parlor floor gave up his room about an hour ago, but he didn't expect to leave it quite so soon. I'll send up and see if I can't hurry him a little."

The porter's bell was rung, a whispered colloquy took place between Henry and that blue shirted functionary, and in 15 minutes the man from the seaport of which Chicago makes such frequent use was rejoicing in one of "the best rooms in the house."

But the clerk omitted to inform him that the previous occupant had given up his room at the precise moment when he had given up his life.—National Hotel Reporter.

An Archbishop's Absentmindedness.

A correspondent writes: "The stories of absentmindedness might be supplemented by the following instance in the life of Archbishop Trench: Dining at home one evening he found fault with the flavor of the soup. Next evening he dined out at a large dinner party. Forgetting for the moment that he was not in his own house, but a guest, he observed across the table to Mrs. Trench, 'This soup is, my dear, again a failure.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Dr. Collyer's Appetite.

The Rev. Robert Collyer, while at the breakfast table of one of his friends in the country near Boston, was asked by one of the family, "Mr. Collyer, do you enjoy as good an appetite as you have in years past?" To which he replied, "My dear, if I lose the appetite I now have I hope no poor man will find it."