C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND.

OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P.M.

Teeth extracted by local anesthetics and comparatively without pain.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past Nov. 29-tf.

DR. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY,
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.

EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

To prevent needless delays, patients may, in person or by mail, make engagements for any hour or date desired, if not already engaged.

I will be at Rock Hall, every Thursday and may be found at the residence of Mr. Bartus J. Wilkins, Jr. All persons desiring first-class work are invited to call.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with Harrison W. Vickers.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 506 Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md., will attend the regular terms of the Circuit Court for Kent county.
All business intrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention.

C. H. B. MASSEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT.
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Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Live Stock
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We handle Live Stock, and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of shippers, and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.
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FRUIT AND PRODUCE
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Having removed to No. 301 South Charles St., in the centre of the jobbing trade, and having ample room on the first floor to handle Produce of every description, we respectfully solicit a continuance of past favors, and from shippers generally a trial, we guarantee top market prices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
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IT IS THE Old ReliabIE. ALWAYS Uniform, ALWAYS GOOD. Lea's Flour

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT one dollar per year.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1 00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, JULY 2, 1896. VOL. XXXVI—NO. 8.

MELITOTA
—HAS THE—
Cheapest Cash Store
—IN KENT.—

300 RED CEDAR & LOCUST POSTS
THAT MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE.

PEACH GROWERS LOOK
—AT MY—
PEACH BASKETS
BEFORE YOU BUY.
I sell the C. S. Pennewill Basket, Dover, Del. Best in the market.

150 Test Water White Oil, at 12c. per gal.; the Best Brands of Salt at $1 per sack; the Blue Label Whitewash Lime, best on earth, $1.10 per barrel.

WE HAVE ON HAND
100 BARRELS OF THE BEST FAMILY FLOUR!
AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

Come and see us. I will take in exchange Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Hogs, Calves, Sheep and Cows.

M. M. RASIN.
June 25, 1896. MELITOTA, MD.

$6,500.00 Worth of Spring and Summer Clothing,
to be sacrificed BELOW COST from now till the end of season.
THOMAS S. BORDLEY
has thrown upon the market $6,500.00 worth of the Finest and Nobbiest Suits
For Men, Youths and Boys,
ever seen in Chestertown, and offers the entire lot far BELOW COST in order that he may clear the store by the 15th day of August, at which time he must move what stock he has left for the period of three weeks. It is impossible to give you a clear idea of the Bargains to be had at this sale. For instance, we have piled all our $6.00, $6.50, $7.00 and $7.50 suits for Men, and will sell them all, or your choice of all of them, for
ONLY $4.75.
In this lot you will find ALL WOOL Suits in solid Black and Blue, Mixed Chevoit in nobby and subdued style, and neat Chassimere effect, the style, fit and quality of which will surprise you.
FOR $8.50
we will sell you your choice of as fine a line of Handsome Worsted as you desire to wear, including Clay Weaves, in Sacks and Regent cut; also wide wale effect, all of which will please the most fastidious. The fit and finish of these garments are simply perfection, having been purchased this season from some of the finest houses in the country.
All Our Children's Suits,
age 4 to 16, will be sold regardless of what they cost. For example, we will sell you some beautiful effects, including a full line of BLUE CLOTH Sailor Suit
FOR ONLY 95 CENTS.
Think of such a price—only 95c. for a Child's Handsome Suit. But the goods must go, the store must absolutely be cleared of all stock by August 15th. Remember, I have had an experience of nineteen years in buying and selling clothing, and I flatter myself that no man can buy them cheaper, and I positively declare that no one shall sell them as cheap. Such an opportunity seldom occurs, especially in Chestertown, and it will pay you far better than you imagine to look over this vast array of suits good before you purchase.

N. B.—All Our Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, etc., will be sold in the same way.

We have left about 12 or 15 Gents' Fine $5.00 MACKINTOSHES which we sell for only $3 65. Remember, that the Cash must accompany every purchase, as we cannot afford to sell these goods for nearly one-half their value and charge them. You will find our advertisement frequently changed from now on, and if you will watch it carefully you will find something very much to your advantage. Don't fail to find the proper store—it is the only CORNER Clothing Store in Chestertown, and you will see in front of the store a large canvas sign announcing our entire stock Below Cost. Resp't.,
Thomas S. Bordley.

BALTIMORE AWNING CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Sails, Awnings, Tents, Canopies,
CARPET, SPREAD, HORSE, WAGON, MACHINE COVERS, ETC.
FLAGS AND DECORATIONS.
CANVAS WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. IRON FRAME WORK FOR AWNINGS A SPECIALTY.
Large Assortment of Patterns for Window and Veranda Awnings.
OLD CANVAS FOR SALE OR HIRE.
CALL TELEPHONE 927.
Give us a trial. One order will convince you of the superior quality of our work and reasonable prices.
118 EAST PRATT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
June 11, 1896—3m. (UPSTAIRS.)

MESSICK & CO,
MILLINGTON, MD.
Our store is the main supply for rare values at under-selling prices—comparisons have demonstrated that. These unusual offerings stand out as object lessons to what is being served at all times. Our sales are continually growing, and why shouldn't it be so? We're known as exceptionally noteworthy bargain gatherers.
LADIES' WASH WAISTS.
Excellent quality materials; made in the finest manner, no rough seams, double pointed, yoke back, extra full front, guaranteed to wash, laundred perfectly, latest coloring; equal to any 75c. waist in the county, our price 50c.
CLOTHING FROM SHERIFF SALE.
One lot Men's Suits, Mixed Cheviot, all wool, worth $7.00 at $5.00; one lot Men's Suits, Fine Plaid and Mixed Cheviot, worth $8.50 at $7. One lot Men's Mixed Cheviots and Fine Worsteds, made to sell at $10, our price $7.50.
SHOE DEPARTMENT.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Shoes, Button, Needle Toes. Have Flexible Soles, Stitched Edges. Here are Shoes that have style and quality, worth $1.50 at $1.25. Ladies' Oxford Ties, Tan and Black, worth $1.00, our price 75c. Men's Fine Shoes, actual value $1.50, at $1.00.
Messick & Co.,
Millington, Md.
Retail Dealers in Everything.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone
FERTILIZERS, FOR
All Crops AND Permanent Grass.
WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.
Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market.
WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT.
PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR
JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO.,
36 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE

BERGEN'S is the Place to Buy.
Just received a full line of
Summer Goods,
Consisting of
India Linens, Persian Lawns, Dimities, Dotted Swiss, Colored Linens, Ducks, Figured Dimities, and a very large line of Percales
—FOR—
Dresses and Shirt Waists.
We have the largest line of BLACK and COLORED MOHAIRS ever seen on the Eastern Shore,
AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
1000 SHIRT WAISTS
FROM 25C. UPWARD,
of the latest styles; also LINEN SHIRT WAISTS.
Millinery, Millinery,
MILLINERY.
Just received our full line of
Summer Millinery
of the latest styles for Children, Misses and Ladies. The largest assortment of styles that we have ever shown since we have been in business. Now is the time to buy a nice Hat for little money.
Flowers! Flowers! Flowers!
A magnificent assortment to select from. GUIMPS of all descriptions; also a full line of RIBBONS to match all shades, both Fancy and Plain.
Muslin Underwear A Specialty.
Domestic Goods Sold at Cost.
R. Bergen,
the Leading Merchant of Kent county.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
Shingles, Shingles.
N. C. FLOORING,
GA. FLOORING,
VA. PINE FRAME STUFF,
GA. " " "
VA. PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE BARN & CULL B'DS.
CYPRESS FENCING,
DOORS, SASH,
BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
—FOR SALE BY—
T. W. ELIASON,
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FRANK C. BOLTON. LEE B. BOLTON.
BOLTON BROS.,
Paints, Oils and Glass,
—PRIZE MEDAL—
READY-MIXED PAINTS,
ELAINE. The Family SAFEGUARD OIL.
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LOCUST GROVE, MD.
Blacksmithing & Wheelwrighting
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Repairing a Specialty.
FARM WAGONS, DEARBORNS & DAYTONS, of our own make constantly on hand.
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of A 1 Kinds
Carriages, Buggies, Roadcarts and Harness.
Also Carriage Painting Done neatly and at prices to suit the times.
Horseshoeing 75 Cents Cash
Respectfully,
W. H. KELLEY & SON,
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SUBSCRIPTION to the TR[illegible] per annum.

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Improved Homœopathic Remedies Combine the Best in All Systems.
THEY CURE PROMPTLY.
In the Most Obstinate Cases Where All Other Remedies Fail.
DOCTOR YOURSELF.
If You Are Sick Ask Your Druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health--Buy a 25-Cent Munyon Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mr. I. N. Skiggs, Palatin, W. Va., says: "Send me a copy of Munyon's Guide to Health, and in future I shall doctor myself and family with Munyon's Remedies. I have been a great sufferer with chronic diarrhoea and nervous troubles. After trying all other schools of medicine without success I began to treat myself with Munyon's Improved Homoeopathic Remedies, and in a short time was completely cured."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25 cents.

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Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Asthma Cure with Herbs, $1.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c.—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, $1.

Munyon's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

IF YOU WANT
A HORSE SHOD RIGHT,
HAVE ONE SHOD AT
Chapman & Lambert's
CROSS STREET, CHESTERTOWN.
CARRIAGES, WAGONS & DEARBORNS.
First-Class Horse-Shoeing
Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting.
We have now on hand and for sale at PRICES UNHEARD OF our own make of Buggies and of other manufacture, Brewster Spring and End Spring Buggies, Phaetons, Dayton and Spindle Wagons. Our celebrated Low Down Dearborns at low prices. We have on hand a large stock of our own make of farm wagons, Twin Harrows, Double, Single and Three-horse Trees.
Come and get our prices before purchasing and we will do you good and save you money.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
m21-6m. Chestertown, Md.

Millington Roller Mills
HAVING PUT IN
New Turbine Water Wheel,
and with my Rolls Reground and Recorrugated, can now make
A Superior Article of Flour,
inferior to none on this Peninsula. My brands are Chester and Beauty. 35 lbs. of Chester in exchange for 60 lbs. of good, clean wheat.
FLOUR AND FEED FOR SALE,
both at the mill and at store in Galena.
Respectfully,
E. W. SPEAR.

COAL AND WOOD
OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember, we sell
the Lea Coal
WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.
Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.
2240 POUNDS FOR ONE TON.
Office on Cannon street, near Princess.
J. T. TWILLEY.

WAGNER'S Green House Restaurant
West Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
J. L. & B. WAGNER, - Proprietor
The Restaurant is the oldest and most expensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

MRS. D. GRUBER'S BAKERY.
Nearly 30 Years at the Same Stand.
I respectfully call attention to my old-established Bakery business up town.
PIES AND CAKES OF ALL KINDS,
BOTH TO WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY!
AT SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.
A call solicited. Resp'y, etc.
j30-96. MRS. D. GRUBER.

Salesmen Wanted
on salary, to sell Pennsylvania grown Nursery Stock, which is the best in the world. All the new specialties as well as the standard varieties of Fruits and Ornamentals. A fine outfit furnished and all traveling expenses paid. Salary dates from day work commenced. Write for [illegible] age.
[illegible] D. & THOMAS,
West Chester, P[illegible]

MAUD MULLER.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Mounted her wheel and rode away.

Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth
Of large red freckles and first-rate health.

Singing, she rode, and her merry glee
Frightened the sparrow from his tree.

But when she was several miles from town,
Upon the hill-slope, coasting down,

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a sort of terror filled her breast—

A fear that she hardly dared to own,
For what if her wheel should strike a stone!

The Judge scorched swiftly down the road—
Just then she heard his tire explode!

He carried his wheel into the shade
Of the apple trees, to await the maid.

And he asked her if she would kindly loan
Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own.

She left her wheel with a sprightly jump,
And in less than a jiffy produced her pump.

And she blushed as she gave it, looking down
At her feet, once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the Judge, as he pumped away,
"'Tis very fine weather we're having to day."

He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees;
Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown
Was over her bloomers hanging down.

But the tire was fixed, alack a-day!
The Judge remounted and rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed, "Ah me!
That I the Judge's bride might be!

"My father should have a brand-new wheel
Of the costliest make and the finest steel,

"And I'd give one to ma of the same design,
So that she'd cease to borrow mine."

The Judge looked back, as he climbed the hill,
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A prettier face and a form more fair
Iv'e seldom gazed at, I declare!

"Would she were mine, and I to-day
Could make her put those bloomers away!"

But he thought of his sisters, proud and cold,
And shuddered to think how they would scold

If he should, one of these afternoons,
Come home with a bride in pantaloons!

He married a wife of richest dower,
Who had never succumbed to the bloomers' power;

Yet, oft while watching the smoke wreath's curl
He thought of that freckled bloomer girl,

Of the way she stood there, pigeon-toed,
While he was pumping beside the road.

She married a man who clerked in a store,
And many children played round her door.

And then her bloomers brought her joy!
She cut them down for her oldest boy.

But still of the Judge she often thought,
And sighed o'er the loss that her bloomers wrought,

Or wondered if wearing them was a sin,
And then confessed: "It might have been."

Alas for the Judge! Alas for maid!
Dreams were their only stock in trade.

For of all wise words of tongue or pen,
The wisest are these: "Leave pants for men!"

Ah, well! For us all hope still remains—
For the bloomer girl and the man of brains,

And, in the hereafter, bloomers may
Be not allowed to block the way!

—*Buffalo Commercial.*

THE NEWS STILL STRADDLING.

The Easton Ledger Arraigns the Self-Styled "Kent County Bible" for Its God and Mammon Service.

It is not to be wondered at that on the great question of finance, as it has on all other important or unimportant questions, the *Kent News* is found straddling. True to its nature, it wishes to fence itself, ready to fall in the direction which its purse-interests may dictate. In politics it holds the anomalous position of a journalistic hermaphrodite. No man, Democrat or Republican, can to-day say just what the political status of this erstwhile feaster upon Democratic pap is. The office of the Democratic local boss is also headquarters for Republican patronage-distributors. If the senior blows hot for free silver the junior frets and funes and blows a degree hotter as to the weal of the dear people and the great republic as represented by "sound money;" if the junior signs a petition for law and order and a suppression of illicit whiskey traffic, the senior is "with you, heart and soul, but can serve the movement better by withholding" his signature. If the senior withholds, the junior is with you; if the junior is with you, just bet on the senior being "out of town," or "will do what I can in the matter" without signing.

The Easton *Ledger* has seen proper to refer to this elephantine caution of its worthy contemporary as follows:

"The Kent *News* is opposed to Mr. Whitney and Mr. Gorman going to the Chicago Convention to advocate the views of the gold standard people.

"The *News* is saturated with the free coinage of silver heresy; but it wants the Democratic party to 'straddle' the question, instead of meeting the issue.

The *News* says: 'We should prefer some more conservative policy than either 'hard gold' or 'free silver.' If reason prevails the party can build a platform which will sweep the country and at the same time be the beginning of better days for the people.'

"This will not do. If the Democratic party falls back on its 'conservatism,' and dodges the one question that is now agitating not only the voters of this country but the commercial centres of all countries, whether through cowardice or from policy's sake, the people of this country will have no more use for the Democratic party. It will be thrown into bankruptcy, and would pass into the hands of a receiver, but that there will be no assets.

"Those who have been attached to the Democratic party, but who have not the nerve to face the music now, had better hide away in the Kent forest, or the Dismal Swamp, or some other safe retreat.

"A more conservative policy than 'hard gold' or 'free silver' forsooth! There must be a fluttering o' the heart in the *Kent News*. The notion is not a brave one; it smacks indeed of pusillanimity,—and the idea set forth, if it is an idea, is badly expressed. It is not straight to say 'a more conservative policy than hard gold or free silver.' Hard gold is a principle; it is only free silver that is a policy. Those who are setting up this strange idol in the Democratic camp and worshipping it *for policy's sake*, or want to dodge the issue *for policy's sake*, or pursue some old, rotten, rejected, ill-smelling, disreputable conservative course *for policy's sake*, will be strangled by the ruthless hand of the courageous Democracy, whether it be the hard gold hand or the free silver hand.

"Neither faction has use for skulkers or straddlers. We do not believe the *Kent News* is either. We expect to see it retrieve its senses. Its lustre is suffering only a partial eclipse, and that will be only temporary. We shall see the *News* commending those Democratic statesmen whom it now censures, Whitney and Gorman by name and others by implication, for the Democratic and patriotic work they are going to do at Chicago.

THE DRAMA OF LIFE.

Graduating Oration of E. R. McDorman, Delivered in Stam's Hall, Wednesday Morning, June 17, 1896

The stage of life has long been in existence. If we can, let us recall the past, and have it rise before us like a dream. We see the shadows of three figures in the distant back-ground; Homer, the poet; Demosthenes, the orator, and Thucydides, the historian, standing each in his own department, in solitary grandeur, unrivaled and unapproachable.

We see another form which is more discernible, that of Humboldt, which name we associate with the great palms—the wide deserts—the snow-lipped craters of the Andes—with the progress of the world, and every science known to man, and every star glittering in the immensity of space. The world is his monument; upon the eternal granite of her hills he inscribed his name.

We see another not so far away, who is distinguishing himself in many battles, but especially at the siege of Quebec and at Saratoga. We see him being joined by a divine in holy wedlock to a Tory lady—we see him sentenced to be reprimanded by the Father of his Country—we see him in command at West Point, we see him entering into secret negotiations with Clinton for its surrender, and we say to ourselves, that we would rather have been American slaves, and gone down to the tongueless silence of a dreamless dust, than to have been that impersonation known as Benedict Arnold, the traitor.

There are still others at Bunker Hill and at Lexington fighting for their country and their God. The curtain falls, and lo at its rising; many are missing, and Lexington's green grass has become crimson with the blood of the embattled fathers. They are dead. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlock, and the weeping willows.

We do not dismiss to the chambers of forgetfulness the heroes of the past. That which we admired, and prized, and venerated in them, can never be forgotten. Tell me, ye who tread the sods of yon sacred height, is Warren dead? Tell me, ye who make your pious pilgrimage to the shades of Mt. Vernon, is Washington indeed shut up in that cold and narrow house? That which made these men and men like these can never be forgotten. Monuments have been reared to many, but they may molder away, and the very ground on which they stand may sink to the level of the sea, but some have left monuments more durable than brass. If there is anything which is as beautiful as the sunshine on the deep blue sea, it is when men play well their parts on the stage of life. We have now witnessed the parts men have played in the dead past, until at length we arrive at the living present, in which we are playing our parts.

Let us divide our drama into three acts: Youth, mature life and old age. Youth, in the beauty of form and complexion, is the time to prepare for the great future. It is the time of growth and development, of activity and vivacity, of imagination and impulse. In the morning of youth, if we are thoughtful, we look into our lives carefully, decide our abilities, and fix upon our ideal. The artist who has laid before him the huge misshapen block of marble from which the almost living and breathing statue is to spring under the operation of his chisel, first has the ideal in his mind. The magnificent temple at Jerusalem, with all its halls, porticos, stairways and entrances, was designed by Solomon, in all its grand proportions and arrangements before the foundation stone was laid. So it should be with us, when the course is determined upon, to secure the object in view it should be steadily pursued, turning neither to the right nor to the left, though the entire heavens should fall.

At the close of youth, the curtain falls, and at its rising we see "Mature Life," as it were, in gilded letters across the stage. You who are acquainted with the lives and works of Dryden and Milton, know that they wrote at corrupt periods. The works of the former conformed to the tendencies of the times, and they are not so much appreciated, and are not acknowledged as the purest literature. The works of the latter did not conform to the tendencies of his time, for he was one of the few great enough to rise above the prejudice and superstition, and he has left a perpetual pleasure for the human race. Now the one great difference between these great writers and ourselves is simply this, they wrote their plays but did not act them, while we individually write ours and act them as well. We, the class of '96 of Washington College, are now about to enter upon the real stage of life. We are about to be dismissed from the college with which we have here been connected—from the care and nurture of our excellent mother—with her blessings and her honors. Others of her number will follow in succession in due time. Life—that life for which we here have been preparing—is before us; life in society, active life, life to prove the value we have received and to try the strength of their principles. Kind friends tell us that the stirring world into which we are about to enter, is eager and ready to receive us. They say it has smiles and promises laid up for us and at a moment of our entering it, we will be welcomed with a laugh and a shout. But let us not be deceived. There are those in it who will desire to lead us forth into flowery paths, where our feet may tread on roses of perpetual bloom; or they will ask leave to take us to some pinnacle from which we will survey kingdoms that we may possess upon certain conditions. Let us not be hasty to follow any such, for there are others who have better things to offer us. They will make no noisy demonstrations of joy at our approach; they do not dwell altogether in rich men's manstons nor move in robes of state or office, neither will they come out with pomp and retinue to meet us. But they will watch our coming with a deep and affecting interest. They will not importune and solicit us, nor tempt us with allurements and promises only to disappoint. But let us approach them and they will give us a hand, that we may feel the warmth of their heart in its palm, a welcome that will assure us at once of their sincerity and of their desire to help us.

But, my classmates, the dark veil of futurity conceals from human sight the fate of individuals. The great and boundless future lies blank before us, ready to receive what we choose to write upon its clean page. It is for us to say whether the record shall be one of success or failure. We all desire to play our parts well on the stage of life, that is, we hope to be successful. But what do we mean by "success?" It has a very different signification for different minds. To one it represents a large account at his bankers; to another, a comfortable estate; to another, a high place in society; to yet another, a title or an office; and to a fifth, the trumpet-voice of fame. I have no doubt but that all within the tenor of my voice started out in the morning of youth, full of vigor and expectation. If we are not careful, by degrees we are apt to relax our vigor and lose the remembrance of our ideal, and become entangled in business, or immerse ourselves in luxury or rove through the labyrinths of inconstancy until we have at times wandered far from the ways of virtue. We are beset by temptations on every hand, and at times we may feel disheartened and be on the very verge of giving up in utter despair, but remember that on the desert of life we must meet many gales and storms.

The soaring vulture never swoops on his prey in the desert but another vulture from his aerial lookout, sees the downward plunge and follows. And a third pursues the second, coming from the invisible ether, first a speck, then a vulture, till the air is dark with pinions. So disasters and temptations do not seem to come singly, but as if they watched and waited one another's movements. When the first descends the others follow and gather flock-wise around their sick and wounded victim till the air is dark with anguish. Let us not be discouraged at even this, but bring into action that trait which has no superior when the right thing is to be accomplished, that of Perseverance.

We will not dwell longer on this act, but rather turn our attention to the grandest and most impressive period of life—old age. Happiness or misery in old age is but the sediment of a past life. But after all this stage of action, the world, is really a very pleasant one, with sweet odors all about it, and the sound of music ringing through its garden bloom, and a grateful interchange of starry night and sunny day, a stage to be grateful for, and to accept thankfully as the vestibule to a stage yet brighter and more beautiful, because everlasting. Borrowing now an idea from the world's greatest dramatist and modifying it, I would say that all the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players; they have their exits and their entrances, each man in his time playing many parts, his acts being three: Youth, mature life, and old age. In acting our parts, whether in the first, second or all three stages, let us keep continually in mind the great theatre to which we are ultimately destined.

And now, I thank the members of the graduating class for the honor bestowed upon me to represent you on this occasion, and not only to you, but the audience I am now addressing. I hope that whenever you may make your exits from this stage of life, your faces may be aglow with the light of immortality, and your heads may be crowned with the halo of silvery brightness.

THE END OF A CAMPAIGN OF COWARDICE.

Shall America be Represented by a Non-Committal Sphinx?

The nomination of William McKinley, Jr., for President by the St. Louis Convention is a triumph of cowardice so marked as to be recorded as an anomaly in our political history.

At a time in our history when the currency question was a burning question before us—so burning and so intense that all other questions which have heretofore divided parties were suffered to remain in abeyance—when the ablest financiers and statesmen, when the capitalist who enriches a country by his wealth, the student who helps it by his brains—the men of trades and professions whose skill go far to make up a country—the men of brawn and muscle, who after all compose the greatest wealth of a country like this—when men on the forum, at the desk, in the workshop, in the fields, at the shops, on the street corners, had decided opinions on the currency question which they were not afraid to express, to argue for, nor to vote for in public meeting and at the political primary—this Ohio coward groomed by another Ohio bulldozer and blackguard—begging at the hands of a great and sometime glorious party, a presidential nomination—this coward from Ohio *had nothing to say* on this question that was stirring up the people as they had not been stirred since the slavery question was settled. *Nothing to say on the currency question.* No opinion. No views. No principles. No judgment. No knowledge. A currency know-nothing. A political coward.

And this cowardly hypocrite from Ohio suffered himself to be offered to the silver men as a good enough silver man, and to the gold men as all right for gold! "Anything, anything, I'll be anything to get this nomination!" No wonder McKinley is so heartily despised by men like Platt, Morton, Allison, Lodge, Depew and Reed. Well, cowardice has had a triumph in a convention. We do not believe it will have a triumph before the people. They hate and despise a coward.

One of the ablest newspapers in this country—a newspaper which helped make the Republican party—and which when it is partisan at all at this day, is Republican, says:

"The melancholy feature of the result at St. Louis is that a great political party confers its highest honors upon a man who has refused to say how he stands on this burning issue, and who has a record which enabled him to be quoted on both sides of it. Nobody felt a particle of doubt as to how Lincoln stood on the slavery question in 1860, or Cleveland on the tariff and silver questions in 1892, for each of these great leaders had declared his opposition in terms as clear as language could make it."

In 1892 when the Democratic National Convention was in session in Chicago, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, one of the most intensely partisan, as it is one of the most prominent, of the Republican newspapers of the country, said to the man who was afterwards nominated:

"There is a universal respect for Mr Cleveland as a man having convictions that he will not sacrifice for his personal aggrandizement. We believe that a large majority of the voters of the United States consider the economic opinions of Mr. Cleveland to be ill-grounded, but we feel sure that a majority of the people feel more kindly toward a man who honestly believes in that which is untrue than a man who would conceal his own belief and suppress that of his party for the purpose of deceiving the voters."

A more life-like picture of William McKinley could not be drawn than that given in the closing words of this paragraph: "The man whom the Republicans named for the presidency," says an independent contemporary, "is a man who concealed his own belief regarding monetary standards throughout the canvass for the nomination and who wanted to suppress the apparent preponderance in favor of gold in his party in order to deceive the voters. In short, his easy nomination is the greatest triumph for cowardice ever known in our politics, and, as such, it is full of evil omen for the future."

No platform can make such a hypocrite an honest man, nor such a coward a brave one. Teller is as far his superior as superiority can rise. His currency views are unsound and pernicious, but he knows "where he is at," and lets others know it. Neither cowardice nor hypocrisy ever defiled his garments.—*Easton Ledger.*

DR. CRONK'S PEACH CROP.

He Has Kept Lonely Vigil Over It Ever Since April.

The cheering news comes from Dr. Cronk of the Maryland State Weather Service that the peach crop is holding on well in Eastern Maryland and Delaware, and that it promises a good yield. In Southern Maryland the yield will be rather poor, it is said.

The people of Maryland look to Dr. Cronk to preserve the precious peach crop. Other fruits do not matter so much, but the peach crop must be saved. Dr. Cronk has had charge of the crop since the early part of April, and has conducted it safely in the midst of blasts by day and killing frosts by night.

Those interested in the crop have looked forward with trembling to the June fall. Dr. Cronk's bulletin that the crop is holding on well relieves much anxiety and people can now turn their attention to the Chicago Convention and other minor matters, which were held in abeyance while the peach crop was in danger.

Dr. Cronk's lonely vigil on the Maryland peach crop is shown by the following summary of his reports beginning with the first week in April:

Tuesday, April 5—The peach crop is safe.

April 12—The outlook for peaches is promising.

April 26—The prospect for a large yield of peaches is excellent.

May 4—Peaches promise well.

May 11—Peaches will be abundant.

May 18—Peaches promise a full crop.

May 25—Peaches are falling off, but the yield will be fair.

June 1—Peaches give promise of good returns.

June 8—Peaches are dropping, but prospects are still good.

Fresh Air for the Children.

This is vacation time. School is over and the children are at home. Harvest is over too and now we can begin to look around us more freely and see how best to "have a good time." Why not try something new this year? Picnics seem tame, straw-rides are not as much fun as they used to be, even amateur shows have lost their spice. The trouble is we have had so many good times that our pleasure easily flags. But there are some people whose good times are fewer. In the heat and dust and smells of the city are boys and girls, ill fed and poorly clothed, whose hard working parents have little time or money for what we call pleasure, and they are just as full of life as our boys and girls and as we were ourselves, and *ache* for some good times. Let's give them some. If neighbor Smith would have four at his house and neighbor Jones could manage three, I believe we could pack away four or so. We could give them all of the picnics and straw-rides we don't want ourselves and see if they don't like them. The only trouble is to find the children. Rich city children are so stuck up and full of airs and how could we reach the poor ones? Did you ever hear of the Children's Fresh Air Society, in Baltimore, Maryland? Their room is 112 N. Charles st. I believe if we wrote to them they could put us on the track of some. I have heard that in the city sometimes a whole family live in one room. Must be hot work this weather. I should think a little Christian civilizing might not be amiss if we could get hold of them. I believe for one I'll try taking a few. Neighbor Johnson let's make it a carload in the village. How many will you take? Then we'll let those fellows in town have the job of prowling round the alleys to look the kids up, that's a nice piece of work.

A Vivid Description.

Here is how the *American Union* refers to the defeat of the Centreville base-ball club: "The Denton base-ball team on Monday last defeated the crack Centreville nine on the latter's ground. Downes' curves, as usual, were invincible, and they fell before him without any exertion on his part. The way Fields and Fisher dug up the ball on second and third was dazzling. Sharp behind the bat was like a stone wall. The fielders did not have much work, but what came their way died. This is the first defeat for Centreville this season. The score was 10 to 12 in favor of Denton. Downes has pitched eleven games this season and has lost but one, and that was against Salisbury last week. They expect to play Trappe next Saturday. They play Henderson at the Heptasophs picnic at Chilton's this afternoon (Wednesday).

Camp Meetings Calendar.

Camp meetings are to be held this year as follows: Camden, July 22d to August 5th; Beckwith's, July 24th to August 3d; Local Preachers' and Exhorters', July 28th to August 8th; Wye, Md., July 28th to August 8; Sand Hill, July 30th to August 10; Hebron, August 1st to 10th; Brandywine Summit, August 3d; Zoar August 8th; Smith's Island, August 8th; Melson's, August 8th to 17th; Rehoboth, August 11th; Parsonburg, Md., August 15th; Ocean Grove, August 20th to 30th.

A Gift to Grandmother.

The German Emperor has sent the Queen a fountain which represents an eagle flapping its wings, while water issues in a spray from a vent in the back, and so conveys the idea that the bird is flying through streams of water. It is to be set up in the little garden, near the fountain which was presented to the Queen by the late Emperor William I, and which for some time stood in the conservatory at Windsor Castle.

Not Sorrow.

Mrs. Bellows—Our old friend, Mr. Billings, has married a tongue-tied woman.

Bellows—He has?

Mrs. Bellows—Yes; but what makes you look so strange at the announcement? Are you sorry?

Bellows—No; envious.

"My mother, my wife and myself use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy whenever troubled with a cough or cold. It is the medicine of our home. I do not know how we could do without it. We feel that it is an indispensible article. The people in this vicinity too are beginning to learn of the merits of this excellent medicine. I never lose an opportunity to testify to its value, for it has saved many a doctor's bill in my family. W. S. Musser, proprietor of the Musser House, Willheim, Pa." This remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds.