ILPIN, DENTIST,
estertown Md.,
, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND

OURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P.M.

extracted by local anesthetics and without pain.
harged my office and added many ences, I am able to offer my pa- greater comfort while under in the past Nov. 29-tf.

LES RICHARD TWILLEY,
f the Baltimore
Dental Surgery,

ed and otherwise added to the con- ey office on Main street, I am pre- form operations in advanced Den- most approved style.
CTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
needless delays patients may, in mail, make engagements for any desired, if not already engaged.
be at Rock Hall, every Thursday und at the residence of Mr. Bartus r. All persons desiring first-class ted to call.
DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY,
Main street, with Dr. J. T. Twilley.

F. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY,
will resume the active practice of law. Business promptly att-nded
Money for investment on loan.
Office in the same building as the TRANSCRIPT. a6-3m.

HENRY W. CATLIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland
Office opposite Court House.

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,
Chestertown, Maryland.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, - - - Maryland.

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office with M. deK. Smith on Court Street.

NEWNAM & KIBLER,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants
318 LIGHT STREET,
Baltimore, - - - Maryland.
CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT.
COMEGYS BROWN
—WITH—
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.
Established 1877.

J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Live Stock
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
30th & Market, Philadelphia.
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.
1896. W. M. VICKERS.

MEGYS & CO.,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
Commission Merchants,
No. 7 E. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
Consignments Solicited.
Reference—Citizens' National Bank.

FRANK WRIGHT & Co.
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
301 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,
Baltimore, Md.
Having removed to No. 304 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,
FRANK WRIGHT & CO.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
GRAIN, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 121 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

Stewart Fruit Company,
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
118 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore.
Reference, Merchants' National Bank.

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens
STEVENS BROS.,
Members Chamber of Commerce,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

Coal. Coal.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
The Best Lehigh Grades of Coal.
Carload lots at reduced rates delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad. Also at retail prices as reasonable as any dealer in the county.
2240 Lbs. Guaranteed to the Ton.
For further particulars, address
A. S. TURNER,
June25, 1896. WORTON, MD.

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.
Call solicited. Resp'y, etc.,
30-96. MRS. D. GRUBER.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1 00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, SEPTEMBER 3, 1896. VOL. XXXVI—NO. 17.

Great Opportunities

Await those in need of

Men's, Boys' or Children's Suits,

HATS,

Neckwear, Underwear, Percale Shirts, Etc.,

—AT—

MOODY & LUSBY'S.

Our well-known reduction sales have begun. You know what this signifies.

Respectfully.
MOODY & LUSBY,
Directly Opposite Court House, Square-Dealing Clothiers.

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 Cheviot in nobby and subdued style, and neat Chassimere effect, the style, fit and quality of which will surprise you.

FOR $3.50

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.)

FERD. H. PAAR,
SUCCESSOR TO H. MIDDENDORF,
MAKER OF
Gents' Fine Footwear,
No. 23 West Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Headquarters for Corn Cutters!

WE SELL

The McCORMICK CORN CUTTER AND HARVESTER, which has been tried and is a perfect success. And also the DAIN CORN CUTTER which will pay for itself in Harvesting from 40 to 50 acres of corn. So, farmers, it will pay you to buy one of these Cutters. Send in your orders at once. And we sell the

Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill!

which is considered the BEST and MOST DURABLE and RELIABLE DRILL on the market And we REPAIR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN DRILLS. Farmers, look at your Drills and send them out soon to

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
BLACKSMITH & WHEELWRIGHT
AT THE OLD STAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD.
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, Barbed Fence Wire, Belting of all kinds.
Also Fire Insurance Agent.

For This Week Only

WE WILL SELL

Arbuckle's Coffee 19c. pound.
Granulated Sugar 5c. pound.
Lion Coffee 18c. pound.
New York State Fine Cream Cheese 9c.
Sunlight Soap 4c. Bar.
Sea Gull Yeast Powder 5c. Bottle.

Messick & Co.,
Millington, Md.
"The only place in town to buy Paper-Wrapped Cigarettes."

REDUCTION! REDUCTION!

COME, COME, COME.
Review Our LATEST BARGAINS, it Will Pay You.

6 Blocks Best Phila. Oleine Soap 25c.

For Monday next:
1 Crown Washboard, 1 lb. Washing Soda, 1 Box Blue, } All for 25c.

Full supply of the best grade American Granulated Sugar.
Glass Jars and the best Pickling Vinegar.
The best 5c. Muslin you ever saw. Full yard wide—really worth 6c.
All Summer Ginghams 7½c. that were 12½ and 10c.
There is hardly anyone left but who knows that our Douglas Shoes are the cheapest and the best Shoe sold in this county. Boys, come and get a pair.
Shirts and Overalls reduced.
We keep the best Tea in Kent county. We know this by the sales all over this county.

Slippers Reduced!
OF ALL KINDS.

SOAPS—Well, they speak for themselves. 3 bars White 5c. Toilet Soap now 10 cents.
2 bottles 6-oz. Yeast Powder worth 10c. for 9c.
Saturday will be our great sale day on Slippers. Come for the bargains.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

Say, Where Are You Going?

—TO—
A. J. HACKETT'S,
Still Pond,
Where I Can Get New Wheels, Tires and Axles
for $13.75.

You can also have your old wheels repaired cheaper than anywhere else—he will hoop your wheels for $1.50, and make no extra charge for bolts. He is still Painting Carriages from $5.00 up, and gives you a good job. If you want a top why look at his special for $9.50, full lined. It is a dandy. He has a few Dearborns on hand, and if you need one call and see him, his prices are right and way down. Prices reduced on all work.

Horse Shoeing 65 Cents Cash!
Horse Shoeing and Blacksmithing Parlor, Still Pond.

Assortment!

The stock of goods we have just placed is complete and gratifying in variety. We have all the lines, and all these lines full to overflowing, so that a customer cannot leave the store without being able to find anything and everything that a progressive merchant should carry. We do not dust over and sort up old goods, and try to make them pass for new ones, when a season comes in. We carefully select and order the best and newest the market affords, secure enough to meet all requirements, and look to it that every class and grade is represented. You will find what you want here, if anywhere, in all its variations of mode, finish and price.

WE SELL ALL STYLES AND ALL GRADES OF
Fine, Medium and Heavy Shoes,
For Men, Boys, Youths, Ladies and Misses.
THOMAS G. WROTH,
The Shoe Man,
UNDER STAM'S HALL, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
FINEST LINE OF RUSSET AND PATENT LEATHER GOODS EVER SHOWN.
ALL KINDS OF SHOE DRESSINGS.

"THE BEST IS, AYE, THE CHEAPEST."
AVOID IMITATIONS OF AND SUBSTITUTES FOR
SAPOLIO

Thompson, the Butcher,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Always keeps on hand a Choice line of Meats for the family Table.
Give me a call and get satisfaction.
WANTED—CALVES AND STOCK,
for which I will pay the highest cash price.
Resp'y, etc.,
THOMPSON, THE BUTCHER.

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,
Jan. 24, 1895—y. Still Pond.

MAYO AT REHEARSAL

HOW THE FAMOUS ACTOR TRAINED THE MEMBERS OF HIS COMPANY.

His Fondness For "Pudd'nhead Wilson.' Ambitious Attempts as a Manager Which Failed—His Besetting Penchant For Arguing Was His Worst Fault.

"The late Frank Mayo, whose sudden death on a train near Omaha was such a painful shock to the whole dramatic profession, was one of the most severe and at the same time most just managers that it has ever been my pleasure to act under," said Henry Davenport, son of E. L. Davenport, the tragedian, and one of the managers of the Girard Avenue theater of this city. "He knew how a part should be played and insisted on the actor playing it in that way if it took 50 rehearsals to perfect the role according to Mr. Mayo's ideas."

Mr. Davenport created the role of Judge Driscoll in "Pudd'nhead Wilson," Mayo's last success, and played it during the New York run of the production. "During the rehearsals previous to the first production of 'Pudd'nhead Wilson,'" continued Mr. Davenport, "Mr. Mayo acted every role in the play for the purpose of showing the members of the company how he wanted it played. He took infinite pains to see that every line was perfectly read, every accent properly placed and every bit of business brought out clearly, effectively and naturally. I would not have it understood that in this matter Mr. Mayo was a martinet or one who assumed to know it all. No one admired originality more than he. He liked to see an actor give his own conception of a part, but when this was done he demanded a reason for everything.

"This was one of his peculiar traits. If a member of the company made a gesture or a pause or emphasized a word in a new or original manner, Mr. Mayo would say, 'Now, why do you do that?' He would get to the bottom of the idea, and, if a good reason was advanced for it, it found ready acceptance. He was this way in everything. I remember that he taught me fencing when I was a mere boy, and in return I taught him what I knew about boxing. I usually boxed about one minute and explained 15. I would make a lead or a counter or a guard, and Mr. Mayo would say: 'Stop, now. Why do you do that?' And when he was teaching me fencing he would make a thrust or a parry and then stop to say, 'Now, you see, I do this because,' etc.

"But to come back to 'Pudd'nhead Wilson.' Mr. Mayo loved that play as he loved his children. I remember some time before the play was produced he became convinced that it needed pruning. Something had to be cut out, but he hadn't the heart to do it. So he went to my brother-in-law and said: 'Here is this play of mine. I know it needs cutting down, but I can't do it. It is almost as much to me as one of my children. I have gone over line after line and said: 'I can't cut this out, nor this, nor this. I can't cut anything out. So I want some disinterested person to do it for me.' And when the play was produced, though he alone was responsible for the dramatization, he gave all the credit for the success to Mark Twain in an address he made before the curtain the first night. That was his nature.

"Its great success was very gratifying to Mr. Mayo, and he deserved it. He wasted several fortunes in the effort to give the public first class productions of the classical drama, which they would not receive. Mayo's famous 'Forty' was one of the best equipped companies for the production of Shakespeare and other standard plays that ever left New York. We carried everything, even suppers, but the people would have none of us. The same treatment was accorded Mr. Mayo's 'Nordeck,' his adaptation of 'The Three Guardsmen' and several other classical efforts. But he rose superior to all these setbacks. It was hard that his life should end just as he was once more on the road to fortune.

"Mr. Mayo's county seat at Canton, Pa., adjoined that of my father. It was at his home that the noble man was seen at his best—and his worst. His worst consisted of a penchant for arguing. Mr. Mayo loved to argue, and he would never let up until you acknowledged yourself convinced or fell into silence in admiration of his earnestness, his sincerity and his marvelous command of language and voice. Mr. Mayo had on the grounds of his estate a little French chalet, which he bought at the Centennial exposition in this city. He used it for a study, and there he would sit until 9 o'clock at night, when he would suddenly remember that he ought to have supper and proceed slowly to the house. Most always he would find Mrs. Mayo, my mother, his daughter, now Mrs. Elverson, and myself engaged in a game of whist. Mr. Mayo would enter the room slowly and take a position behind his daughter's chair. Finally she would make a play which her father didn't think was good, and he would break in with, 'Now, Nellie, why did you play that card?' The game would end soon after that, for Mr. Mayo would insist upon arguing the point with Nellie and kill the interest in the game at once.

"Mr. Mayo once told me that he had discovered the secret of true elocution. You must emphasize only those words which could be left out of a sentence without destroying the sense, he argued. Thus, in the sentence, 'Get thee behind me, satan,' he maintained that 'thee' and 'me' were the words that stress should be laid upon. Manifestly that was wrong, though up to a certain point his theory was correct. But I didn't attempt to argue the point with him. When acting, he was always trying new readings of lines, and we never knew when he was going to spring a new emphasis upon us. He was a lovable friend, an efficient manager and a brilliant actor. To work with him was a pleasure."—Philadelphia North American.

Rapid Photography.

Professor E. Mache of Prague is credited with some remarkable achievements in the line of rapid photography. Thus the flight of a projectile has been fastened on a sensitive plate, the exposure being estimated at probably about one-thousandth of a second. In taking this picture Professor Mache succeeded not only in showing the projectile proper upon the negative, but he also shows the air currents, and the condensing of photograph, it is thought, might explain the luminous tail on comets and on meteors, which are presumably projectiles hurled through infinite space upon a larger scale. Another of these photographic achievements is air occasioned by the flight of a leaden ball. Its current of air is diverted to all sides at an angle of about 45 degrees to the axis of the projectile, and the whirlwind in its wake shows particles of dust and other atoms carried in the atmosphere, driven with an energetic motion in the road which the projectile has just left, and following it with almost the same rapidity.

Explaining His Remark.

"Do you mean to tell me, sir, that I have no proper regard for the truth?"

"I haven't said so, but I will say that if you went into politics the other side would have a busy time guessing between what you said and what you meant."—Detroit Free Press.

BRYAN AND FREE SILVER TOO

BY J. L. MACKLIN.

Fatigued, with the turmoils of harvest,
I strove worldly cares to efface,
I sought relaxation from labor,
And found it in slumber's embrace;
When an angel appeared there before me,
And as gracefully towards me she drew,
She whispered this one admonition,
"Vote for Bryan and free silver too!"

"Go, look at the present condition
Of industry, finance and trade,
Prostrate, writhing and bleeding,
From wounds the gold standard has made.
Remove then the golden stiletto!
Your procrastination subdue!
Vote for Bryan and free silver too."

She told me the "fifty-cent dollar,"
Was argument lighter than chaff,
The means to be used to enhance it,
Is the power that cuts it in half.
Fear not its dissemination,
The walls of the mighty eschew,
The dollar that clings to the people,
Is of Bryan and free silver too.

"Why flaunt the old flag of protection,
European commerce abuse,
While down on your knees to Great Britain,
You ask her what dollar to use?
Why boast of your independence?
She smiles while your flag you unfold,
What she failed to maintain with her powder
You let her accomplish with gold.

"Go out midst your gold-voting classes,
And find in that well-welded clan,
A tear drop for poverty's masses,
When dollars make fight against man.
Then, look at your labor-tilled harvests,
Don't ask why the farmers should frown,
While the charge in his mortgage goes up,
And price of his bushel comes down.

"While the lightning-wreathed cloud of midsummer
May wreak devastation and death,
'Tis the tree tops that bow down before it
While the flowers draw life from its breath.
Be not dismayed by reverses,
Old vows of allegiance renew,
The winds that brought others disaster,
Bring Bryan and silver to you.

"A twig may be bent with the fingers,
A bundle your powers exhaust,
Divided your party has crumbled,
United she never has lost.
This Unison then so essential,
Should ever remain within view,
While courting the maiden prosperity,
With Bryan and free silver too."

I awoke from that dream of my slumber,
No vestige of vision retained,
I found my good angel departed,
But, the truths that she taught me remained,
Impressed with that weird apparition,
I awoke and resolved to be true,
To the cause of the every-day people,
To Bryan and free silver too.

—*Middletown New Era.*

AN INTERESTING STEAMER.

Ball Fired at the Cadwalader in '62 Presented to Purser Skinner.

But few of the hundreds of persons of upper Kent who so frequently board the staunch old steamer Cadwalader, at Betterton or other points, are familiar with the bit of historic interest which clings like a vine to the vessel. The Baltimore *News* in referring to the matter said last week:

"Ten pounds of old iron stirred up the liveliest kind of interest among the passengers aboard the steamer General Cadwalader as she was about to leave Light street wharf for Philadelphia this morning. It was simply a jagged lump of metal, but everybody seemed anxious to handle it as it was shown by Purser John Skinner. Faint outlines of painted letters on the metal told that it had played a part in one of the most historic events of this country.

The piece of iron was the remnant of a shot fired from the famous Confederate ram Merrimac, which exploded the boiler of the Cadwalader just after the Merrimac had sunk the Cumberland at Hampton Roads, on March 8, 1862. The Cadwalader was then known as the Wilmon Whillden and it was her chief engineer of war days, Thomas Ford, who made Purser Skinner happy by presenting the historic lump of metal to him on board the steamer this morning. Ford now lives in Philadelphia, but he was here on a pleasure trip.

The Whillden, which had been chartered by the Federal Government to transport troops South through the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal, was in charge of Captain Riggans. When the Merrimac had sent the Cumberland to the bottom all the other ships that could get away made for points of safety, but Riggans, with his transport, made a gallant effort to save the crew of the Cumberland. The Whillden had gathered from the waters many of the men of the man-of-war when she attracted the attention of the Merrimac. Captain Riggans put on all steam and ran his boat ashore at Newport News and then his crew and the rescued men went to a place of shelter. Just then the Merrimac appeared on her way to Sewall's Point to rest for the night before attacking the Minnesota. She fired one shot at the Whillden. It struck amidship and the boiler exploded.

When the Monitor appeared that night and stopped the career of the Merrimac the Whillden was repaired and continued to carry troops during the war."

BRECKINRIDGE FOR GOLD.

Let us hope that Breckinridge's advocacy of sound money is a first step toward complete reform.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Really, the gold-standard advocates haven't made the fuss over Colonel Breckinridge joining their cause that they should.—*Topeka Journal.*

W. C. P. Breckinridge has bolted the Democratic party, but, so far, no party has been found willing to bolt Breckinridge.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Uncle Billy Breckinridge is out for sound money, although free silver would enable him to pay off that $15,000 judgment with $8,000.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge announced a few months ago that there was no longer a skeleton in his closet. That's more than the sound-money movement can say for itself since he joined it.—*Chicago Dispatch.*

There are not apt to be any serious regrets expressed at the defection from Democracy of W. C. P. Breckinridge. He never was a man of promise, or rather, he never was anything else.—*Denver Times.*

A SPOTLESS LIFE.

Under the above head John Russell Young writes in the *Saint Louis Globe Democrat* of Hon W. J. Bryan.

The *Word and The Way* is not a political paper and we do not therefore copy Mr. Young's article for political, but for purely personal reasons. We were raised in the same town with Mr. Bryan. We have known him, being twelve years older than he, since he was a babe. He was a noble boy, a model youth and is to-day a lovable, earnest Christian man. From the most intimate personal acquaintance, from the earliest days of his life to the present time, we take pleasure in bearing testimony to all that Mr. Young has written. We quote from his article as follows:

"This young man (Bryan) is taken because of a fetching oratorical phrase. He struck the imagination of the convention. I listened to his speech. It was captivating, clever, with graces of manner and soothing, conciliatory voice. As he spoke I thought of him as a blending of Lester Wallack and Henry Ward Beecher. When you examine his speech it reads as if the political economy was based upon the novels of Victor Hugo, and the rhetoric upon that of Dr. Talmage.

"I would not be unjust to a gentleman who has passed the ordeal of this convention and now finds himself under the shadow of the throne. I have met many friends of Mr. Bryan, and the one testimony is that he is lovable, of stainless life, with a sincere piety, beautifully married, children clustering around his knees, born in poverty, leading a plain, laborious career and esteemed by all who know him. I was glad to hear this tribute and now I publicly proclaim it."

[This beautiful tribute to the great champion of popular rights was brought to the TRANSCRIPT by a lady who stated that though her sympathies were strongly with the Prohibition party, she thought that this tribute to a "good and great American should be placed before the oppressed voters."

From Silver Camps.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch—A goldbug correspondent sent into Mexico finds that silver is the only money there, and that the wages have not been affected by the Mexican silver policy.

Dallas News—The report that people in Mississippi are having gold fillings removed from their teeth and silver filling inserted indicates an attachment for the white metal that is perfectly beautiful.

Kansas City Journal—There was no suspicion of underhand methods when Thomas Jefferson demonetized silver. He did it openly, arbitrarily and effectively, and nobody ever accused him of being a criminal.

Nashville Sun—George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and James K. Polk were all for silver. But who were they compared with the Belmonts, Pierpont, Morgan, Tom Platt and Matt Quay?

Guthrie (Oklahoma) *Leader*—The assertion that free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 will "reduce the value of the dollar about one-half" is absurd. It will take us at least ten years to coin enough silver to give us an available supply of cash equal to that France now has in circulation.

Wives and Spinsters.

It was a foolish sermon about "Old Maids" that was recently preached by the Rev. Mr. Sammis in the Baptist Church at South River, N. J., and about which, as he says, a great fuss has been made. Oh! yes, Miriam may have been an old maid, but the mother of the Gracchi wasn't, and we would probably never have had Shakespeare if his mother had been one. As to the "ridiculed and despised spinsters," whom Mr. Sammis exalted, his language was stuff and nonsense. Spinsters are not ridiculed or despised, excepting by fools or blackguards. It is not true that "spinsters are the superiors of the the great majority of their married sisters." Wives and spinsters are very much alike in their womanhood.

There was a lot of gammon about wives as well as spinsters in the Rev. Mr. Sammis' sermon. Here is a scrap of it:

"Give a woman too much power and you will repent it. If the lady of the house gets full control of domestic affairs, you will soon see her coming it over her husband in an alarming manner. Just limit her power a little and all will go pleasantly; but give her complete control and that settles it."

This South River preacher ought to get out of his pulpit. He is a stupid old bachelor, and knows nothing about either wives or spinsters.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Object Lesson.

A Cleveland business house is doing the object lesson business, and advertises in this wise:

For $2.00 we will give $1,00 worth of goods and two Mexican dollars.

For $5.00 we will give $2.50 worth of goods and five Mexican dollars.

For $10.00 we will give $5.00 worth of goods and ten Mexican dollars.

We give you back as much money as you give us, and the goods as well.

We do not believe the buyers of this country are to be fooled by such stuff as this. It is true that the Mexican dollar is worth but 54 cents, a trifle more in real value than our own silver dollar, but while our own silver dollar is not actually worth 100 cents, it answers all purposes, for it has 100 cents behind it.—*Baltimore World.*

Farmers and Weather.

"There ain't a lazy old farmer in Maryland who doesn't want to swap sides with God and run the rain and shine to suit himself. You'd make a nice shiner and rainer, wouldn't you! If God did swap with you and gave you ashinin' cloud to make heat with, you'd burn the world up with electricity. Stick to your little hoe and let God run the weather. Some people think the devel runs the cyclones, because they don't blow down all the distilleries. But don't you know that God's way is not as our way and His thoughts are as high above our thoughts as the heavens?—*Sam Jones.*

Fruit Eating.

Says a dietetic authority on the subject of fruit: The sick will be well and the well will be beautiful when the fruit season is properly understood. Fruit should be eaten last; sent down the canal on top of the freight to hasten its distribution. If, however, it has been the habit to eat fruit first that habit cannot be changed without mischief. Let well enough alone.

COL. HIGGINS' LATEST.

Bryan's Election and the Banks—Why "Silver Dollar" Smith Had to Set Up the Wine.

Col. Eugene Higgins, who is back from New York, bubbling over with enthusiasm for Bryan and Free Silver, is telling this one:

"Soon after Mr. Bryan's notification I happened to drop into Silver-Dollar Smith's place with a few other friends. One of my friends tackled Smith on the political situation. He knew that Smith was a Bryan man and he said to me: 'Watch me stir him up.'

"'Say, Smith,' said he, 'you think Bryan's going to be elected?'

"'Sure,' said Smith.

"'Well, if he is the country will go to the dogs!'

"'Not a bit of it,' replied 'Silver Dollar.' We'll have times that'll be worth having.'

"'You think so, eh?' said my friend. 'Now, I'll just bet you a bottle of wine that four months after Bryan has been inaugurated every bank in the country will be closed.'

"'That's all rot,' replied Smith, contemptuously, 'but I'll take the bet.'

"'Then set up the wine,' said the other. 'Set it up right away.'

"'What are you giving me?' asked 'Silver-Dollar' in amazement.

"'Why, you lose! Four months after inauguration day will be the Fourth of July. See?'

"Smith," added Colonel Higgins, "acknowledged the corn, and the joke was such a good one on him that he didn't stop at one bottle."

GOLD HUSBAND, SILVER WIFE.

Their Discussion of Currency Ended in a Brawl.

Thomas Brooks and his wife, Rosa Brooks, live at 726 St. Peter street, but not in happiness and joy. Thomas is a gold man, and provides for the family. His wife is for free silver, and he says does nothing but talk and gossip. She tried to convert her husband last night, but failed. The two began to quarrel, and soon things were in a roar. Mrs. Brooks threw her husband's hat out the window. He slapped her, and then followed the hat. They took up the discussion on the side-walk, but were interrupted by Patrolmen Ryan and Wilderson, who arrested them. Justice Caulk, although a gold man, fined the man $5 and costs and his wife only $1 and costs.

"I had to do that on general principles," remarked the justice, "although I think the gold man was all right."

An Interesting Ship.

There is at present a very interesting vessell in the East India dock, London. One may safely predict that every one with a taste for the gruesome and the horrible will pay a vitit to the Success. She is the last of the old convict ships afloat. Built more than a hundred years ago, she was for many years a convict ship on the Australian coast. The hulk system was done away with in 1859. For a good few years past she has been on exhibition in Australia and has now been brought to London to add a new chamber of horrors to the already sufficiently long list. The vessell is fitted as it was in the days when 120 prisoners were accommodated on board. The cells are all retained, from the comparatively large holes seven feet by seven feet in the 'tween deck to the tiny torture chamber. Heavy irons and chains and collars are all about, while a number of wax figures represent some of the most notorious convicts. It was a gang of prisoners from this vessel who hacked Inspector General Price to pieces with their spades and picks in 1847.

Why He Took a Shampoo.

Barber: "Poor Jim has been sent to a lunatic asylum."

Victim (in chair): "Who's Jim?"

Barber: "Jim is my twin brother, sir. Had long been broodin' over the hard times, and I suppose he finally got crazy."

Victim: "Hum! Not unlikely."

"Yes; he and me has worked side by side for years, and we were so alike you couldn't tell each other apart. We both brooded a good deal, too. No money in this business now."

"What's the reason?"

"Prices too low. Unless a customer takes a shampoo or something it doesn't pay to shave or hair cut. Poor Jim! I caught him trying to cut a customer's throat because he refused a shampoo, so I had to have the poor fellow locked up. Makes me very melancholy. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let him slash all he wanted to. I might have saved his reason. Shampoo, sir?"

"Y—e—s, please."—*Boston Post.*

Serving Corn on the Cob.

Corn on the cob fashionably served is broken into four pieces if the ear is a long one, or in halves if it is a short one. Then at the fashionable table is found lying by the plate a new addition to the bewildering array of forks and spoons which there appear—a corn fork, which is really a two-pointed spear, upon which the pieces of corn are impaled and from which it is eaten.

Could Recommend All.

Customer: "What kind of insect powder have you got that you can recommend for cockroaches?"

Druggist: "Well, I have half a dozen kinds, but I hardly know which is best. My wife has tried them all, and she says the cockroaches at our house don't seem to have any preference."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Subscriber's Notice.

The editor of a newspaper that has adopted phonetic spelling in a measure received a postal card from an old subscriber in the country which read as follows: "I hev tuk your paper for leven years, but if you kant spell enny better than you have been doin' fur the las' to months, you may jest stoppit."—*Tid-Bits.*

Saw a Yacht Burning.

The steamer Anthony Groves, of the Ericsson line, while on her trip from Baltimore to Philadelphia one day last week, saw off Court House Point a large yacht afire. Who the unfortunate stranger was or the cause of the burning could not be learned.

Filial Consideration.

Court: "You say, young man, that your incarceration would be the means of crushing a widowed mother?"

Prisoner: "Yes, your Honor; with me gone she would have nothing left to work for."

A DIFFERENCE.—Father: "Tommy, stop pulling the cat's tail!"

Tommy: "I'm only holding the tail; the cat's pulling it."—*Life.*

Jesse L. Test, Esq., an old resident and highly respected citizen of our town, called this morning and after purchasing a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, said: "If anyone asks you if this remedy will do what is claimed for it, tell them yes and refer them to me." H. Alexander Stoke, Reynoldsville, Pa. No one can doubt the value of this medicine after giving it a fair trial. Then it is pleasant and safe to take, making it especially valuable for children. For sale by M. A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.

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