MUNYON

Cures by Mail.

Thousands Have Been Cured Through Prof. Munyon's Free Medical Advice

Munyon's Medical Institution, 1505 Arch St., Philadelphia, is the best one of its kind in the world. It employs a large staff of skilled specialists to diagnose the cases not only of people applying personally for treatment, but those in all parts of the country who send in personal letters, asking the best methods of being cured of various diseases. Thousands of these letters are received every week, and a staff of from ten to fifteen doctors are daily employed in dictating replies through the medium of as many stenographers. These letters are received in the strictest confidence and promptly answered with the best medical advice obtainable. No effort will be thoroughly spared to see that each case is diagnosed and the proper remedies to effect a cure are prescribed. For these services no fee is expected.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Address Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fall Schedule.

CHESTER RIVER

Steamboat Company.

Beginning on Monday, September 23, 1896, the steamer

EMMA A. FORD

will leave Chestertown at 8 o'clock A. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island.

RETURNING, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making the same landings.

On and after Monday, Nov. 2, the

STEAMER B. S. FORD

will leave Centreville at 8 A. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at landings on Corsica River, Jackson Creek and Rock Hall. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for same landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, Pres't.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver

TRAPPING CROWS.

It Is Not an Easy Matter to Net the Wily Birds.

Crows are trapped and sold to sportsmen for shooting matches, usually bringing $10 per 100, but, like other things, when scarce they bring more.

It is no simple matter to trap crows, for the crow is a wily bird, and to catch him in a net set for that purpose requires skill, and patience as well, but the hunger of the crow is always the trapper's greatest aid. One man alone would make but little headway catching crows and would probably sit all day in his little bough house ready to spring his net, but the crows would give his bait a wide berth because they would know that he was there.

After placing the carcass of some animal on a field the net is set close to it by bending poles of saplings, on which the net is hung flat to the ground, where they are held down by triggerlike pegs, and a line run 50 yards or more to a house built of boughs, where the trapper is secreted.

Another carcass is usually laid some hundreds of yards distant on the same or another field, where there is no net set. The trappers, usually two in number, go into the bough house together before daylight, and when the crows begin to assemble on the fields one of them goes out and walks away. The crows, seeing him leave, grow a little bolder and approach the bait in ones and twos, but stop only long enough to get a beakful of the flesh and fly off again. The carcass where there is no net set is of course the best patronized, but the trapper on the outside makes it his business to walk near enough to that to keep the crows from settling on it in numbers and thus satisfying their hunger without going to the one where the net is. After awhile their hunger gets the better of their judgment or their fear, and they gather on the carcass where the net is. This is the opportunity of the man in the bough house, who, with a vigorous pull on the line, springs the net over them. Quick work must be done then by the trappers, who rush up to the net, to keep the trapped crows from crawling out at the ends and the front, where it is not staked fast to the ground. With their hands covered with stout buckskin gloves, to keep the crows from biting and scratching them, the captured birds are put in bags ready to be carried off the field. From 40 to 60 are frequently caught at one pull, but it is a rare thing to get more than two springs of the net in one day.—Philadelphia Record.

A STORY OF LONGFELLOW.

SUBSTITUTES FOR GLASS.

Three Compositions Coming Into Use In Europe.

There are several substitutes for glass in use in Germany, the chief among them being tectorium, fensterpappe and hornglas. Tectorium consists of a galvanized iron web covered with a gelatinous substance and is translucent, but not transparent. It is described as a substance that can be bent without being broken and is both tough and flexible. It is said not to be softened by the rays of the sun, is nonsoluble, and is not affected by severe cold. It is a poor conductor of heat and is well adapted for roofs on account of its extreme lightness.

When exposed to the sun, it loses its original yellowish color in time and becomes harder and more durable. One advantage is that it can be easily repaired in case it is cut, does not break and is well adapted for factory windows and skylights for hothouses, market halls, verandas, transportable buildings and for roofing.

For ordinary hotbeds and forcing houses, such as are used by most florists and market gardeners, there is another and cheaper substitute for glass in the so called fensterpappe, which is a tough, strong manilla paper, that may be stretched on large sashes or frames and saturated by painting the exposed surface with boiled linseed oil until it becomes translucent and impervious to water. Light wooden frames, 40 inches in width, and of any desired length, are provided and covered with the paper, which is fastened by nailing at the edges and then painted with ordinary boiled linseed oil until the paper is so saturated that the last coat of oil forms a smooth, glistening surface, like varnish. As soon as dry the frame is ready for use. It admits sufficient light for growing plants, does not require to be shaded in hot sunshine, is light, durable, secure against breakage by hail or ordinary accident, and, taking everything into account, is said to be about 100 times cheaper than glass. It is largely used by florists and market gardeners in the district of Frankfort, and their general verdict is strongly in its favor, although for handsome conservatories, skylights, etc., it possesses less durability and none of the neatness and elegance of tectorium.

Finally, there is a new product, called hornglas, which has been recently patented and placed on the German market. Hornglas resembles tectorium in appearance, with the difference that it is thinner, and consequently lighter in weight, and the insoluble gelatin with which the wire gauze is covered is whiter and more nearly transparent than tectorium, although it may be colored red, green, [illegible] any other tint that may be de- [illegible] purposes. It is manu- [illegible] being of

SEEKING A SIGN.

Sweetheart, the morn is drear
That dawns on drearier night without you here,
And day drags slow
To eyes and lips and heart that miss you so.

Sweetheart, beyond the night
That hides your dear lost form from mortal sight
Send me one word
Or sign that my soul's lonely cry is heard.

Sweetheart, not clasping hand
I ask, but I would know and understand
If it may be
One waiting spirit looks and longs for me.
—J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Bee."

HEAVEN AND HELL.

Various Theories as to the Location of Paradise and Hades.

Hell and heaven beliefs had their origin about the year 150 B. C., and since that time there have been thousands of attempts to locate these places, the one of future punishment and the other of everlasting happiness. The old mediæval idea of hell is the one which gives us to understand that the devil and his imps have their furnaces and their caldrons and other articles of infernal utility constantly working somewhere within the bowels of the earth. On the other hand, we are told and believe that heaven is an abode of light, beauty and joy located far above the earth. One writer believes that heaven will be on a planet which will be prepared for the saints in the last day, and another believes that this earth, burned over and purified by fire, will be the final resting place of those who escape the horrors of perpetual punishment in the hell that has been prepared "for those who love sin." Dr. Whiston, the friend of Sir Isaac Newton and the first of the great race of "speculative astronomers," believes that hell is located on a comet.

But the most curious theory we have ever investigated was that advanced by Dr. Mortimer, author of "The Spirit of God as Fire." One of the several substitutes of this remarkable book was one which gave the reader to understand that the author believed that heaven is located on the inner globe of the sun. This substitute was "The Globe Within the Sun Our Heaven." According to Mortimer's theory, our sun is surrounded by an envelope or photosphere of flame 100,000 miles itself. Taken all together, this idea of the photosphere is a vast nonluminous void. Farther on is the great globe of the sun itself.

Taken all together, this idea of the sun may be aptly compared to a peach or a plum. The envelope of flame occupies the place of the skin, the "vast nonluminous void" the place of the meat of the fruit and the central globe (true sun) the place of the seed. On this sun globe, inside the great fiery envelope, Dr. Mortimer believed heaven to be situated. The photosphere or envelope of fire he took to be hell or the place of future pun[illegible]nt for the wicked, [illegible] to

SHYNESS IS SERIOU[S]

MEDICAL EXPERTS SAY IT IS A S[YMP]TOM OF MELANCHOLIA.

It Takes Various Forms, but Is Invar[iably] a Forerunner of Dementia—A Di[illegible] That Should Be Carefully Treat[illegible] Time—Affects Men as Well as Women.

At last it has been discovered that the reason the girl who seems exceedingly shy acts in the fashion she does is that she is demented.

This is the result of extensive investigation by insanity experts on both sides of the water. Exceptional bashfulness, as it is called, is really shyness. It is a morbid condition of the mind, a certain sort of dementia.

Often is the expression heard that a person is painfully shy. Yet in such an instance no doubt has been raised as to the mental condition of the object of the remark. Nevertheless, it is far more than probable that the individual referred to was suffering from insanity just as much if not more, than many persons who are living out a tortured existence within the walls of a madhouse.

It is a well known fact that one of the most notable symptoms of insanity is that which causes the person afflicted to shun the company of others. Loneliness is an incentive to insanity. Confinement in a solitary cell in a prison often breeds madness. It is altogether an unnatural mental condition which impels a person to avoid the society of humanity. No one whose condition is normal ever consents to such an existence.

Just how the insanity expert looks at shyness is shown by the following statement, made by Dr. G. W. Kunz of New York, whose wide experience makes his opinion well worth considering:

"Shyness is as much a disease as scarlet fever. It is recognized as a symptom of dementia or melancholia, just as an extremely strong willed person, or one who is what is termed unusually self assertive, is regarded by physicians as a possible subject for acute paresis.

"This shyness takes various forms, such as a sudden feeling of faintness and weakness on looking down from any extreme height. It is present when a woman persists in looking under the bed before retiring, although she knows full well that there is no man there. I know of one case of a woman who, when she turns out the gas, invariably lights a match to see if she has turned it completely off, and nine times out of ten she lights another match to see if she threw the first match into the coal scuttle or fireplace. That is another form of what may be termed shyness.

"This shyness is due to a variety of causes. It is very often the case that a system which is run down leads to this condition of mind. The continual thinking upon any subject, or what is termed [illegible]er a certain thing, leads to [illegible] checked in time, melan- [illegible] to men

[illegible]R WANTED.

[illegible]ND AT DANCE MUSIC [illegible]RY WELL.

[illegible] Washout on the Ore- [illegible]llionaires and Immi- [illegible] and Experience [illegible] Surprise.

On St. Patrick's day, 1894, five through trains, bound both to the eastward and westward of the Oregon Short Line of the Union Pacific, were tied up at Glenns Ferry, Ida. They had been caught between two serious washouts, one at Pocatello and the other at Indian Creek, three days before, and had to wait at Glenns Ferry for track repairs along the line before they could proceed. Glenns Ferry is a bleak little railroad and sheep herders' town of 200 or 400 inhabitants, situate on a sagebrush bluff overlooking the unspeakably dark and dreary Snake river.

The five stalled trains carried 600 passengers of as miscellaneous a character as could be gotten together at a carefully selected congress of types. There were emigrants and millionaires; soldiers on the move; dainty women in palace cars and women bound for Creede and Cripple Creek in day coaches; miners who killed time during the wait in shooting magpies circling over the Snake river; Shoshone Indians traveling to the limits of their reservation; well behaved and quiet people, noisy and tumultuous people. But all were stuck alike, and they made the best of it.

Lines of social demarcation were for the time erased. All hands mingled easily on the little station platform and in the little station waiting room. The supply of food on the dining cars gave out the first day of the hitch, and everybody was fed, and well fed, too, in the station eating room. They sat down at the tables in relays and patiently awaited their turns.

The railroad employees and their wives were given a dance at the little town hall on St. Patrick's night. The switchman who had been customarily employed to fix them had been switched to another station. In a quandary, the dance committee toured the trains and station to see if any of the stalled passengers happened to be carrying a violin and was capable of producing music on it. In one of the sleeping cars they came across an artistic looking man, with very long hair, a seraphic, oleaginous countenance and exceedingly baggy clothes. They were looking for a fiddler, they said. Did he know of any on the train? Well, he didn't know (in outrageously bad English); he played a little himself once in awhile, and had rather a fair fiddle with him. The long haired man accented the "fiddle" rather curiously. But the railroad men were overjoyed. Would he play for them to dance with their wives and sweethearts? Certainly! Did he know dance music? Well, some.

All of the stalled passengers were invited to the dance, and they all went. [illegible] many of them could not get in. [illegible] fiddle turned up

Love is the keystone of a woman's life. Her fondest hopes rest upon this tender emotion; her highest pride is in her capacity to awaken the love which makes a happy wife; her noblest ambition is to become a loved and loving mother.

Any weakness or disease which incapacitates her to fulfill the exalted function of motherhood is the saddest blight which can come upon a woman's life.

But there is no reason in nature why any hindrances or derangements of this kind should continue to exist. Ninety-nine times in a hundred they are completely overcome in a perfectly natural and scientific way by the use of Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which gives healthy power and capacity to the special organs; reinforces the nerve-centres and makes natural, healthy motherhood possible, safe and comparatively easy.

It makes the coming of baby almost free from pain; gives strength and cheerfulness to the mother, and constitutional vigor to the child. It is the only medicine in the world devised for this one purpose by an educated physician, a skilled and experienced specialist in this particular field of practice.

"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as it has done me a world of good, and has, undoubtedly, saved my life." writes Mrs. Florence Hunter, of Corley, Logan Co., Ark. "I miscarried four times; could get no medicine to do me any good. Concluded to try the 'Favorite Prescription' after taking several bottles of it I made my [illegible] of a fine girl. I think it is the best medicine in the world."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the laxative, two a mild cathartic.

WATC[illegible]

THIS SPAC[illegible]

—FOR—

GEO. W. SMITH'S

Advertise[illegible]ent Next Week

—OF—

[illegible]TER GOODS [illegible]R FAR[illegible]

NEW FIRM! NEW [illegible]

NEW PRI[illegible]

Having purchased the [illegible] ness interests of Miss [illegible] nounce that a first-class [illegible]

Stock of Mi[illegible]

has been purc[illegible] all of its br[illegible] stand. [illegible] lected, a[illegible] the time [illegible]

EPPS'S COCOA.

[illegible]EFUL. COMFORTING.

[illegible]stinguished everywhere [illegible] Delicacy of flavor, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic.

Your Grocer and Druggist sell it. In Half-Pound Tins only. Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemist, London, England.

BREAKFAST. SUPPER.

EPPS'S COCOA.

NASAL CATARRH IS A LOCAL DISEASE, *and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes*

This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Opens and cleans the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Liquid 75c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

[illegible]ainbow Liniment

[illegible]anishes all Pain

[illegible] Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, [illegible], Bruises, Chilblains, Cramps & Colic. [illegible]e, 25c. per bottle. Sample bottle, 10c. [illegible]old by Dealers. Manufactured only by

H. J. HACKETT & CO., 27 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

[illegible]TIC CONDITION [illegible]DERS

[illegible]ER From Green Water.

[illegible] the most interesting sights in [illegible] mining town of Butte is the [illegible] by which copper is caught from [illegible]ucald colored water that flows [illegible] the Anaconda and St. Lawrence [illegible]ics. It is estimated that this water, which for four or five years went to waste, is now bringing the Anaconda company $30,000 a month at a cost of about $1,000 a month.

At the present time several acres of ground are covered with wooden vats. These are filled with all the old scrap iron they can hold. It has proved a splendid scheme for disposing of the tons and tons of old iron the company has accumulated for years. Old hoisting cages, water pipe, wheelbarrows, railroad iron—in fact, any old thing that consists of tin or iron—is appropriated to this service.

It is said for every pound of iron put into a vat a pound of copper is produced. Where the water first attacks the iron, the copper absorbs the iron completely within three weeks. After the precipitation is effected the water is drawn off and the slimy copper is transferred to another tank, where the water is further [illegible] latter vats hold [illegible] now

retir[illegible] watchdog, [illegible] little mongre[illegible] times Nibs, but [illegible] sensitive little fe[illegible] You might have pla[illegible] outside, and he'd never le[illegible] anybody that he knew walk across [illegible] floor, and he'd wag his tail in his sleep.

"Well, after we'd had Nibsy a number of years we lost him. He just disappeared one day and didn't come back, and we didn't know whether he'd been run over by a train of cars or strayed away and got lost, or whether somebody had picked him up and carried him off, or what was the matter, but he didn't come back, and we missed him very much because we all liked Nibsy.

"Now, maybe you can guess what happened. One morning early, about 2 or half past 2, some months after that, as I was moving slowly in the dark across a room on the second floor of a house that I had called at some 50 miles from where I lived, I felt the legs of a small dog thrown against mine. I couldn't see the dog at all, but it was standing on its hind legs and resting its fore legs against me, and I could tell by the movement of them that he was wagging his tail violently. It was Nibsy, of course. He'd known my tread, soft as it was, and woke up to receive me.

"Well, you know, glad as I was to find Nibsy, I'd rather not have found him right there, because he was almost certain to make trouble for me. He began to whine with joy the first thing, and then he gave a little yelp. That was just what I was afraid of. He didn't want to make any trouble for me, but that one yelp was enough. A man in the bed sits up and pulls a string and turns on a light and says:

"'Now, what's the matter?'

"And I puts up a great polar bluff and says, 'You swiped my dog, and I've come to get him.'

"'Swiped nothing,' he says. 'I'll swipe you in a minute,' and he wasn't slow in getting at it either. He was getting out of bed and coming for me all the time he was talking, and a good healthy, powerful looking man he was too. But Nibsy was bright. Nibsy made just one dive at the man's feet, but that was enough to stop him until I'd got turned and started, and a minute later I was going down the road, with Nibsy coming on behind."—New York Sun.

COOKS ON A PILLOW.

Domestic Economy In Wong Seek's Tin[illegible] Chinatown Home.

The smallest residence in San Fran[illegible]cisco is, of course, located in Chinatow[illegible] It is not, however, at the end of a da[illegible] alley in a damp cellar. In many of th[illegible] are some very diminutive roosti[illegible] places, but they are elegant homes [illegible] flats compared to Wong Seek's priv[illegible] residence on the corner of Waverly p[illegible] and Clay street.

Wong's home is about as big [illegible] skin—a trifle larger, of course, t[illegible] for his wooden shoes that go to b[illegible] him, but the difference is not mu[illegible] Wong's home is a box nailed to a b[illegible] wall over the fruit stand where W[illegible] makes a living that would not ke[illegible] white baby fat.

Directly opposite—that is to s[illegible] the southeast corner of Wav[illegible] and Clay street—there is anot[illegible] man who has a residence simil[illegible] of Wong. But his is larger than [illegible]—whether owing to larger wooden [illegible] or to just what is not known. measures fully a foot more in leng[illegible] is an inch or so more in thickness.

The dimensions of Wong's [illegible] residence—he lives in it all by h[illegible]—are 5 feet in length, 2 feet in [illegible] with a ceiling height of 3 feet. [illegible] the gas fixtures. For a pillo[illegible] has a 90 cent oil stove, and in th[illegible] ing he cooks his breakfast on his [illegible] He uses a rope ladder to get [illegible] home, and when he has tucke[illegible] in for the night he pulls up hi[illegible] and is safe.

Wong is saving money and [illegible] day take the steamer for China [illegible] off 200 or 300 American gold [illegible] the slums of Hongkong [illegible] live like a princ[illegible]

Utilizing [illegible]

A tramp [illegible] H. Barton, [illegible]bia, Mo., [illegible] cold victi[illegible] he was [illegible] Barton, [illegible] just [illegible]

How de[illegible] who don't [illegible] the point in [illegible] and a snare!

Miss P. is a [illegible]cellent teacher. [illegible] are more in her [illegible] anything which s[illegible] called fancy.

Some years ago one [illegible] magazines printed an [illegible] jingle about a young lad[illegible] party who became so al[illegible] promiscuous flight of the [illegible] in order to be perfectly safe [illegible] she seated herself directly in [illegible] the target.

Some days ago Miss P. was [illegible] aloud from a bound volume of the [illegible]azine to some of her younger pu[illegible] She read this jingle and coughed ove[illegible] till tears came.

"Well, well, well!" said dear Miss P. "How true to life that is! I know hundreds of young people who are just foolish enough to bring their stools and sit down in that very spot."—Philadelphia Press.

[illegible]arried? "Home, [illegible]arried loves and [illegible]partments, like pi- [illegible]allment system; not [illegible]mpting that old plain [illegible] ambitions; not "homes" [illegible]ce you sallied to get your very din- [illegible] and when you got back thanked [illegible] up 13 flights that you didn't die [illegible]om menus and messes. But it is down [illegible]airs in the kitchen that the most charming bit is found. This kitchen seems older than the Revolution. It is Cinderellan. In one moment, as you step across its threshold, you are transported with a fairy waft and a fairy wand into the days and the ways that [illegible]der than that dear Mother Goose—[illegible] days of Mother Wise. Mother [illegible] the fairy stories in the [illegible]ou know? And Mother [illegible] Egypt 6,000 years before [illegible] eyelids. And Mother [illegible]ideals by heart and by [illegible] down all around her dear [illegible] the vocabulary of the [illegible] than the great pyramid. [illegible]nto the antique kitchen [illegible] John Howard Payne [illegible]ect to see an ancient [illegible]orner and [illegible] a hiero- [illegible]arth. How [illegible] Didn't I hear [illegible] and see those [illegible]lapped together [illegible]t glow flooding [illegible] silver ether that [illegible]ry and dissolves, [illegible]g, radiant rainbow, [illegible] fairy takes and stars [illegible]yes and the frank, [illegible]lips?

[illegible]so unreal that it frets [illegible]at that is a Revolution- [illegible]nging over the old, old [illegible]mistook it for a club that [illegible]d Bible fellows brandished [illegible]cut down into Egypt and [illegible] How pert and new 1776 is! [illegible]owful to think that, after he [illegible] hatch of his old sweet home [illegible]d for the last time the clink of [illegible]ing door and went out to face [illegible]rld, John Howard Payne had no [illegible]—Lucy Cleveland in New York [illegible]e Journal.

A Strong Room.

At Eltham, the late Colonel North's seat, there is said to be one of the strongest of strong rooms in the world. Not only were his gold and silver ware stored here, but special arrangements were made for the security of the jewels of lady visitors during the nights of their stay. The strong room is floored with cement many feet thick and [illegible]

[illegible]INCH YELLOW PINE BO[illegible]
$10.00 and $12.5[illegible]
The Above Goods are Excellent
We have higher Grades at hig[illegible]
Write Us For Prices.

[illegible]r, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, [illegible]

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Manufacturer and Dealer in
PLOWS, CASTINGS, DRILLS,
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General Blacksmithing.
THE HYLAND CELEBRATED FARM ROLLER A SPECIALTY.
Thirty Years in Galena means something.
This establishment offers special advantages to farmers in regard to their needs in Machinery, etc. The best and cheapest place in Kent county to deal. If we save you money it's our business, and others need not interfere.
A full line of the newest and most generally needed.
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Write for prices and terms.
WM. A. HYLAND, Galena, Md.

1897. THE SUN. 1897.
Baltimore, Md.
The Paper of the People,
For the People and with the People.
Honest in Motive.
Fearless in Expression.

WM. S. C[illegible]P,
Wholesale and Re[illegible]er in
Coal and [illegible]Wood,
—ALSO—
Lime, Cement and Baled Hay.
Lee Free Burning and Lehigh Hard Coal always on hand, and other kinds to order at short notice, at the lowest price. Also, Bituminous Coal. 2240 lbs. to the ton.
Sawed and Split Pine and Oak Wood.
Wood Sawed any length to order.
Wrightsville and Baltimore Alum Lime for building and whitewashing. Plastering Hair.
Orders by mail promptly attended to. Coal furnished at any station on the B. & D.B.R.R
WILLIAM S. CULP.
Feb. 16, 1893. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

R. W. MOFFETT,
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UNDERTAKER,
And Dealer in Furniture!
EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
Bodies Preserved for Any Length of Time.
Our Burial Equipments are First-Class in every particular.
Special Attention Given to [illegible]

[illegible]
LEAVE [illegible]
For Chicago and [illegible] Vestibuled Limited [illegible] press, 7.00 P. M.
Mt. Royal Station, [illegible] daily.
For Cincinnati, St. [illegible]den Station, Vestibu[illegible] 2.40 p. m. Express 10[illegible]
Mt. Royal Station, Ve[illegible] m.; Express 10.02 p. m.
For Pittsburg and [illegible] 9.00 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Mt. Royal Station, da[illegible] p. m. except Sunday.
For Washington, Camd[illegible] 5.00, x6.15, x6.25 6.35, x7.20, [illegible] x11.00 a. m., 12.16, x12.50, [illegible] minutes) x4.10, 5.05, x5.5[illegible] x7.55, 9.15, x10.20, 11.30, [illegible] x6.35, 8.35, x9.00 x10.30, [illegible] (3.45, 45-minutes) 5.05, 6.1[illegible] x10.20, 11.30 p. m.
Mt. Royal Station, week da[illegible] x10.18 a. m., x12.38, x2.24, x7.[illegible] x10.42 p. m. Sundays, x8.0[illegible] x8.24, x3.32, x6.42, x10.02 p. m.
For Annapolis, Camden Stati[illegible] 17.50 and 4.10 p. m. On Sunda[illegible] 5.05 p. m.
For Frederick, Camden Station, 7.45, [illegible] 1.20, 4.30 and 5.25 p. m. On Sunday, 9.35 a.m. [illegible] 5.25 p. m.
For New Orleans, Memphis, Birmingham, C[illegible] tanooga, Knoxville, Bristol and Roanoke, Camd[illegible] Station, week days 7.58 p. m. Sundays 7.30 p[illegible] Sleeping Car, Baltimore to New Orleans, and Washington to Memphis.
Mt. Royal Station, 7.47, Sundays 6.42 p. m.
For Luray, Camden Station 2.40 p. m. daily. Mt. Royal Station, 2.34 p. m. daily.
For Winchester, Camden Station, 19.00 a. m., [illegible]4.30 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Camden Station, 19.00 a. m., [illegible]4.10, 4.30 p. m.
For Mt. Airy and Way Stations, Camden Station, week days, 7.45, A. M., 1.20, 4.30, 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 P. M. Sundays, 9.35 a. m., 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p.m.
For Ellicott City, Camden Station, week days, 6.40, 7.45, A. M.; 1.20, 3.30, 4.30, 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 P. M. Sundays, 9.35, a. m., 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p. m. Sundays, 9.35, a. m., 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p. m.
For Curtis Bay, Camden Station, week days, 6.28 A. M. Leave Curtis Bay, week days, 5.05 P. M.
Trains arri[illegible] [illegible]m Chicago and the Northwest, daily, Camde[illegible] [illegible]1.00 and 6.05 P. M.
Mt. Royal S[illegible] [illegible]17 p. m.
From, Pittsb[illegible] [illegible], Camden Station, 8.20 A. M.
Mt. Royal [illegible]
From Cincin[illegible] [illegible]Yam-
den Station 7[illegible]
Mt. R[illegible]

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