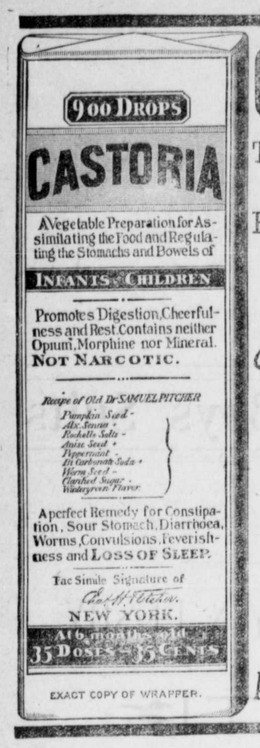

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—OF—

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—AT—

R. BERGEN'S!

The balance of my large stock of

Dress Goods

will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also SILKS for Waists and TRIMMINGS. We have the largest line of LAWNS of the latest styles from 5c. up. Also a nice line of LINEN for SKIRTS. We have received one hundred dozen

SHIRT WAISTS

of the latest styles, that we are selling from 25 cents up.

Millinery! Millinery!! Millinery!!!

at HALF Price to close out the balance of our Summer Millinery. We have cut the price in half. We have a very large stock to select from. ☞ Remember, we are headquarters for BLACK DRESS GOODS.

R. BERGEN.

LARGE INVOICE OF DISHES!

Handle Teas, 6 Cups and Saucers, 30c.; Teas, 6 Cups and Saucers, 20c.; Plates, 6 for 25c.; Washbowl and Pitcher, 75c.; Balance of our best Machine Oil, 25c. gallon. We sell the Best American Granulated Sugar—don't keep the German sugar and *advertise that it is the best sugar.*

We have the biggest job in Men's Shirts, Overalls and Pants of the season. We have Reduced Our Entire Line of Lawns and Dimities.

ANOTHER BIG LOT OF BARGAINS IN SHOES & SLIPPERS.

Our Full Regular-Made Black Hoses, sizes 8½ to 9½, fadeless, two pair for 25c. Every lady should try, and when you do, you will ask why you have been paying 25c. a pair.

We haven't any *Gold Syrup* neither *Silver Syrup*, but we do know that if you try our 20c. Syrup you will stick to it. There may be some one that don't know it, but most everybody does know that we sell the

Best Grade Vinegar for Pickling,

and our Teas are the finest. 7 Bars Best Philadelphia Oline Soap 25c.

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Always in Season.

G. W. SMITH,

having always been largely identified with the farming interests, and being fully aware of the depression in all farm products, is selling his goods at Lowest possible prices. We are prepared to furnish

BELTING and LACE LEATHER in Any Quantities.

MACHINERY OIL { LARD OIL, CYLINDER OIL, OIL OF ALL KINDS.

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OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,

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DISC HARROWS,

of most approved kinds to reduce your soil to a complete seed bed. Buffalo Pitt's LAND ROLLERS, Complete Implements. FALLOW HARROWS. A Complete line of FARM IMPLEMENTS.

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All kinds of Horse Goods.

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HAVING located at Tolchester, I am prepared to do Shaving and Hair Cutting in latest styles, Trimming of Ladies' and Children's Bangs and Shampooing a specialty.
Music furnished for parties, etc.
Give me a call.
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92 N. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.

THEY WERE BAD MEN

THE FORMER INHABITANTS OF ELLSWORTH AND HAYS CITY.

Back In the Sixties These Towns Were Not So Quiet as They Are Now—How Some of the Citizens Settled Down—Wild Bill and Jim Curry.

"Ellsworth!" shouted a brakeman on the Union Pacific railway, Kansas division, as the train swept through a prairie valley and slowed up at a sleepy, cottonwood shaded, prairie encircled western Kansas town. To the left could be seen a large and peculiar building, located on the outskirts of the village.

"What is that building?" I asked of the gray bearded man who had shared my seat for the last 20 miles.

"That is the Grand Army grounds and building," he said. "It belongs to the old soldiers, and they hold a reunion there every summer."

"They have picked on a very quiet town in which to rendezvous."

"Yes, this is a quiet town now, but I can remember, 30 years ago, when Ellsworth was hell's half acre. Yes, worse than that, for all the unsedness going on in this town in the sixties couldn't have been crowded on to less than hell's half section. Times was mighty dull in Ellsworth them days when there wasn't work for the coroner six days in the week, and he generally had to work overtime on Sundays. It was the toughest place on the plains until the railroad moved on west, and the killers, toughs, gamblers and their female companions followed on to Hays City. Then the carnival of crime and the contract for filling the graveyard was transferred to Hays. But today both towns are as quiet and orderly as a New England village. Some of the bad men of those days settled here in Ellsworth permanently and became quiet citizens—after they became residents of the graveyaid on the hill yonder.

"Apache Bill, scout and tough, took up a permanent residence out yonder because a bartender got the drop on him one night and added about two ounces to Bill's weight in the shape of lead placed where it would do the most good. Comstock Charley, a half breed Cheyenne scout, tough and general all round bad man, also became a quiet citizen of the place where they planted 'em in those days on account of a puncture put into him by Henry Whitney, sheriff.

"Bill Hickok (Wild Bill) gained his fame at Hays City, west of here, as also did Jim Curry, who later on shot and killed Ben Porter, an actor, at Marshall, Tex. I knew Jim Curry when he was an engineer on this road. He became enamored of a woman, married her, and they settled down in Hays City, keeping a little restaurant there. There was a regiment of negro soldiers quartered at Fort Hays. The negroes took offense at Jim because he refused to serve them with meals at his house. They came around to clean out the place. Jim went to shooting, and when he quit Uncle Sam's army was decimated to some extent.

"Wild Bill was a nervy man and did some killing in his day, and he might have lived longer if he had not grown careless. You see, Bill, like all men of his class, was always expecting trouble and was always on guard. Bill for years had never allowed himself to get into a position where his keen eye and ready revolver were not master of the situation, but he did allow the drop to be got on him twice to my knowledge. The first time I was present, and the next time—well, Bill was was gone himself when the second time came to a climax.

"I will tell you the story of the time I was present. Now, I never knew Bill to pull his gun to kill unless it was in self defense or there was no other way to secure the peace and quiet Bill always hankered for and would have—peaceably if he could, forcibly if he must. Jim Curry was a coward, but he was determined to acquire a reputation as a bad man, and, as Bill Hickok held the championship of the world at that time as a killer, Curry thought he might safely run a bluff on Wild Bill.

"So he sent Bill word he would kill him on sight, not that he had anything against Bill, but Curry had gone into the killing business, and he proposed to hold the center of the stage and show that he was displaying energy and aptitude in his business. Bill paid no attention to Curry's talk, not considering him in his class.

"One day I met Curry on the street in Hays. We went into a saloon kept by a little, nervous, excitable German. Wild Bill's tall form and long, black hair loomed up at a table in the back part of the room. His back was toward Curry and myself. Curry walked over to the table, standing directly behind Bill. Before any one suspected what he would do he had his gun against Bill's head and said, 'Now, you long haired —, I've got you, and you're going to die.' Bill never batted an eye nor moved a muscle, but said, 'You would not shoot a man down without givin him a show to defend his life, would you?' 'Wouldn't I? What show did you ever give any one, you — — —?'

"The Dutchman was dancing around like mad, imploring Jim to put up his gun and for him and Bill to shake hands. If they would, he would stand treat for the house, which proposition was finally accepted. Wild Bill and Jim Curry shook hands, after which Bill said: 'Now, Jim, I got nothin ag'in you, and I don't want to kill you, but if you are bound to get a reputation there's a town full of tenderfeet here and lots of sassy nigger soldiers. Go practice on them. You'll have to git more of 'em to give you a reputation, and it will take more time to git thar than if you held a discussion with me, but I think you will live longer to enjoy it and be happier than if you kept up projectin with me. So now le's jes' drop this, or I may get the idea into my head that you're in earnest, and that might be bad for you.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

A QUEER LITTLE ANIMAL.

The Australian Duckbill Carries a Sting In One Leg.

Australia certainly holds the palm for queer and uncouth animals, says The Literary Digest. Chief among these is the duckbill or ornithorhynchus, which Sydney Smith described as "a kind of mole with webbed feet and the bill of a duck, which agitated Sir Joseph Banks and rendered him miserable from his utter inability to decide whether it was a bird or a beast." It was only recently that it was proved beyond a doubt that this curious animal lays eggs like a bird, though this had long been reported by travelers. Now comes the news that it has a sting on its hind leg, capable of killing by its poisonous effects. We quote from The Lancet:

"For a long time it was considered to be quite harmless and destitute of any weapon of offense, although the hind legs of the males were armed with a powerful spur, apparently connected with a gland. Then the opinion was advanced that this might be a weapon allied to the poisonous armory of snakes, scorpions and bees, all of which possess a sort of hypodermic poison syringe. Though one set of observers asserted that this was the case, another set denied it, and so Dr. Stuart determined to solve this question, if possible. He received two independent accounts which coincided perfectly, and from them he concludes that, at certain seasons at all events, the secretion is virulently poisonous. The mode of attack is not by scratching, but by lateral inward movements of the hind legs. Two cases are reported in dogs. One dog was 'stung' three times, the symptoms much resembling those of bee or hornet poison. The dog was evidently in great pain and drowsy, but there were no tremors, convulsions or staggering. It is worthy of note that a certain immunity seems obtainable, for the dog suffered less on the second occasion and still less on the third. Two cases of men being wounded are reported, in both of which the animals were irritated, one by being shot and handled, the other by being handled only. The symptoms were the same as in the dog. No deaths are reported in human beings, but four in dogs."

PRAYERS THE LITTLE CHILDREN SAY.

The prayers the little children say—
They are not fine of speech,
But they hold deeper mystery
Than any tome could teach,
And they reach farther up to heaven
Than wiser prayers can reach.
The angels laugh to hear each day
The prayers the little children say.

The prayers the little children say
No tolling angel brings.
They pass right through the shining ray
That searches selfish things.
(They are so little that they slip
Between the guarding wings.)
And God says, "Rush and give them way!"
The prayers the little children say.

The prayers the little children say—
Ah, if we knew the same!
For ours, so wise and gaunt and gray,
Walk wearily and lame,
And by the time they come to God
They have forgot his name.
Would we may some time learn to pray
The prayers the little children say!

—Post Wheeler in New York Press

TROUBLE FOR HIS HONESTY.

The Negative Reward of Virtue In the Windy City by the Lake.

"A queer thing happened to me,' said Bailey, lighting a fresh cigar. "It was only one of those incidents of street travel that might happen to any one, but annoying from the misconstruction put upon it."

"Let's hear it," said the other fellows, making themselves comfortable.

"I was riding on the electric," said Bailey, "and in the opposite was a pretty girl."

"Oh, you consider yourself a judge?" remarked one of the crowd.

"I certainly do, and I let her see that I appreciated her good looks. But my admiration made no impression. The young woman busied herself in getting her fare ready, and I watched her as she deftly extracted a dime from her pocketbook and held it on the palm of a pretty hand, ready for the conductor."

"You were bit hard, Bailey."

"Then I thought me of my own fare, and as I was holding a newspaper in my hand I rose and dived down into my pocket for a nickel. The conductor came along and I handed it to him just as my vis-a-vis said:

"'What has become of my 10 cents?'

"There she sat staring at her hand, which was no longer occupied by the piece of silver. We all looked for it, but it had disappeared, and she found a nickel with which she paid her fare. At that moment I slipped my hand into my overcoat pocket and found there the 10 cent piece.

"How could you identify it?" asked one of the boys.

"I never carry money in an outside pocket. Besides it had not been there a moment before. No, I knew how it happened. My paper had whisked it from her hand, and it had dropped from it to my pocket, as I explained to her."

"Was she surprised? What did she say?"

"Boys, I can't tell you all she said. Please don't ask me. She remarked that no one could judge by appearances, and she hoped it was my first beginning in a life of crime; that if I had been hardened I would not have returned it to her, but that probably I saw that she suspected me, and a lot more, while the fellows in the other seats were guying me. But you can bet your bottom dollar I never find any woman's money and return it to her again. Not much, Mary Ann."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Press Built by Franklin.

"I once worked a printing press that was built and operated for a long while by Ben Franklin," said Colonel Charles Gonter. "The machine was quite a primitive affair, but it answered the purpose. I was then a boy in Lancaster, Pa., and was learning the printer's trade in the office of the Lancaster Union. John W. Forney, who made such a success of the Philadelphia Press, was a 'prentice with me, and we took turns working the old Franklin press. It was made entirely of wood except for a marble slab that answered the purpose of a bed. On this slab the forms of type were placed, and they would have to be inked with a long, clumsy roller before each impression.

"One day Forney would wield the roller, and the next day it fell my turn to smear on the ink. We could print about 50 or 75 sheets an hour. The work was laborious, but we performed it cheerfully because of the knowledge that Ben Franklin had done the very same work on the press many a day before we were born. James Buchanan used to come in occasionally and encourage us at our task and predict a brilliant career for both of us if we stuck to the trade we were then learning.

"This was way back in 1841, and I'm a young man yet. Events that are crowded into the years since then contain the history of the building of one of the most powerful nations the world has every known, and the processions of men that have passed in review since then call for the pen of another Plutarch to portray, and that cramped, rickety little Franklin press that John W. Forney and I used to work played a big part in the making of the nation and the making of the processions of men. Still I am not old."—St. Louis Republic.

Might Be Worse.

"These stripes," sighed the convict, "make a man feel small."

The kind woman who had come into the darksome place to cheer him smiled radiantly.

"Only think," she urged, "how much worse they would be if they ran the other way."—Detroit Journal.

In one country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.

Quotation, sir, is a good thing. There is a community of mind in it. Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world.—Johnson.

An Opinion of Conkling.

The Rev. H. S. Haweis expresses this uncomplimentary opinion of the late Roscoe Conkling in his book of travels, lately published: "At Bigelow House in New York I dined with Conkling, the crack lawyer, talker and, I should say, characteristic windbag of the period. * * * Conkling seemed to me an insufferably vulgar, loud, clever person—utterly conceited and self centered. * * * Conkling talked through you and over you and all around you and quoted poetry whether you wanted to hear it or not and answered his own riddles and asked questions which he never meant you to answer, being of the nature of Cicero's rhetorical inquiries in the Verrine and Cataline orations. I can recollect nothing that Conkling said—only the abiding flavor of his arrogance and conceit."

Drithel.

A drink called drithel is popular in the north of England. The cotton hands of Manchester and the factory workers get through nearly 10,000,000 pints of this stuff every year. It is made from hops, hemlock rott, parsley and clove and is one of the most dangerous liquors ever brewed. The northern counties pay about $75,000 a year for the output of drithel.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Mother's Pay Day.

What pay does a hard-working mother of a family receive for her labor at the end of the week? The husband may bring home his regular wages. Some of the children may be old enough to earn theirs. But the mother, what is her pay for her days of toil and often nights of anxiety? Well, she is either paid in love or she isn't paid at all.

The majority of mothers are perfectly satisfied with the simple recompense of loving appreciation. If any mother doesn't receive that much, it's an awful pity.

It's a sad thing when the mother comes down sick with overwork or worry, or because some little weakness or disease has been neglected until it gets to be alarming.

It should never be allowed to get to this point. She ought to be looked after right away. She needs the help of common sense medical treatment. Of course no one medicine will cure everything. A medicine must be specially adapted to its particular purpose.

If the digestive organs or the liver are out of order Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a perfect and scientific remedy. His "Favorite Prescription" is specially devised for weaknesses and diseases of the womanly organs, and it is the most potent remedy for these troubles which has ever been invented.

Where both these conditions exist these two medicines taken alternately constitute a thoroughly scientific course of treatment, which has been marvelously successful with thousands of dyspeptic, debilitated and nervous women.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,'" writes Mrs. Jed Lawrence, South Hero, Grand Isle Co., Vt. "My trouble was female weakness, kidney disease, neuralgia, change of life and bad flowing spells. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, seven bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and seven small vials of 'Pellets.' The doctors did no help me any. I could not sleep night nor day. I suffered everything before I began to use them. When I began to use them I weighed 100 pounds. Now I weigh 185 pounds. I can now do all my work."

DR. THEEL 604 N. Sixth St.

Side Entrance on Green St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"CURE GUARANTEED."

Young, old, single or married & those contemplating marriage, if you are a victim of BLOOD POISON Early Abuse, Excesses, or Private Diseases (those destroyers of the human race) which destroy mind and body, and unfit you for the duties of life, call or write and be saved. Hours: Daily, 9-3; evgs. 6-9; Sun., 9-12. Send 10 cts. in stamps for Book with 3 Lectures, 100 Testimonials Exposing Quacks and Fake Institutes.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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Private and class lessons in all branches of Music.

Send for illustrated catalogue giving full information. 1,194 pupils in attendance last season.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

shates Long Troubles, Dyspepsia, Lingering Sickness and Feminalia, and is noted for making a sure when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists. Sealed $1.00 at Druggists.

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Original and Only Genuine. Safe, Always Reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

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409 E. PRATT ST. BALTIMORE.

DOORS SASH BLINDS AND ALL BUILDERS SUPPLIES GOOD CHEAP

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.

FURS SIGMUND —OF— BALTIMORE Fur Manufacturers.

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Write for Estimates

ON REMODEL AND REPAIR WORK.

ALBERT SIGMUND & SON,

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OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104 S. Pryor st

HERMITS OF GREECE.

RELIGIOUS RECLUSES WHO LIVED IN HOLES IN THE CLIFFS.

They Depended Wholly Upon Charity For Their Sustenance and Remained Always In Their Aerial Caves—The Monastery of St. Stephens.

One of the most curious scenes on the Thessalian frontier is to be found at Kalibaki, some 50 miles by rail above Trikhala. The town lies on a plain which is backed by the extraordinary rocks of Meteora, rising precipitously to a great height and commanding the marked attention of travelers. In places the cliffs ascend like a wall to a height of 2,000 feet. They are rough, free from verdure and disfigured by innumerable holes and caves all over their face.

It is these caves and remains of monkish dwellings in them that give the rocks of Meteora the strange, almost prehistoric appearance that has made them famous.

There are several monasteries at Kalibaki. The largest is St. Stephen's.

Unlike the other monasteries, this is reached by a drawbridge thrown across a yawning chasm. This is one of the largest of the monasteries of Meteora and has a guest chamber especially fitted up for visitors—that is to say, there are three iron beds in it, and it is only courteous to surmise that the wadded coverlet and single sheet that go to make up a Greek bed once were new.

The hegoumenos is most hospitable. He gives his visitors excellent monastic wine, a dinner of many weird courses and is himself very good company. As usual, there are two churches in this monastery, the smaller of the two possessing some very fair ikons set in beautifully carved frames, and one very old picture, dated 387.

The large church consists of a nave, antechapel, with the body of the church under the dome, which is decorated with the usual half length figure of Christ. Here are seen some of the inlaid ivory and mother of pearl stools and lecturns which at one time were the staple work of the Meteora monks.

All the manuscripts of any value have been removed to Athens. A long building at the right of the bridge contains the cells of the monks, which open into a dark covered corridor. In time of war these monasteries are used as places of refuge.

Not the least curious feature of these unique rocks of Meteora are the holes and caves which literally pepper the face of the cliffs in places.

In many cases these retreats of the hermits of St. Anthony are merely cages. At a distance they look, some of them, like big birdcages hung up against the face of the cliff. As dwellings they are all exceedingly primitive.

The Thessalian hermit did not ask much of life. A rocky floor to lie on, bars or railings to keep him from falling out of his hole, a shaky ladder down which he might now and then descend to earth and a basket and string to let down for supplies were all he needed in addition to his crucifix and other religious necessities.

These aerial caves were occupied in the fourteenth century. Thousands of hermits, judging from the remains of habitations, must at one time or another have sought refuge in these cliffs. Few of them can now be entered, for the ladders have for the most part fallen away.

Seemingly the way a hermit proceeded was to choose a hole that took his fancy. Up to this he ran a ladder. Then, driving poles into the rock before the cave, he built out a little platform. This he roofed in and surrounded with a wall made of sticks or dried grass. From one platform to another these anchorites ran up their ladders until the whole face of the rock was alive with these hermits of St. Anthony.

After the time honored fashion of religious recluses, the cliff dwelling hermits of St. Anthony depended wholly on charity for their sustenance. Far up in their airy caves they spent their days and nights in prayer and contemplation. When hungry or thirsty, they let down their baskets to the ground, and when these were filled they pulled them up again.

The devout people of Kalibaki believed that these hermits were a special charge upon them and kept them well supplied with bread and water. Every morning men, women and children could be seen tramping to the cliffs to fill the baskets that were let down by the strings from above. And so the hermits were able to live their quiet, lazy lives without a single worldly care.—New York World.

THE SHIP'S BELL.

It Is Closely Identified With the Whole Career of the Vessel.

Lieutenant John M. Ellicott, U. S. N., writes an article for St. Nicholas on "What Is Told by the Bell," in which he says:

Nothing in a ship becomes so closely identified with her throughout her whole career as the ship's bell. Officers and crew come and go; masts, decks, engines and boilers become old and are replaced by new ones; but from the day that she first glides into the water the same ship's bell remains always a part of her, marking her progress all over the world, and finally going down with her to a lonely grave at the bottom of the sea, or surviving her as a cherished souvenir of her existence and achievements. On a man-of-war the bell is usually inscribed with her name and the date of her launching, and as it is probable that it may some day become a memento of a glorious history the bell is often the subject of special care in casting or selection. Sometimes the hundreds of workmen who have built the great ship contribute each a silver coin to be melted and molded into a bell, which shall be the token of their love for the object of their creation and their interest in her future career. Often the people of the city or state after which a man-of-war is named may present to her a magnificent bell, appropriately ornamented and inscribed with words of good will and good wishes. Such a bell is usually presented with ceremony after the ship goes into commission.

Ships' bells in general are made of bronze, like other bells. The addition of silver in their composition gives them a peculiarly clear and musical tone. They are placed in such a position on the upper deck that they may be heard from one end of the ship to the other and are usually near the mainmast or at the break of the forecastle. One peculiarity exists in a ship's bell which is necessary on account of her motion at sea. The tongue is hung so that it can swing in only one direction. If it were not so, the bell would be continually ringing as the ship rolled and pitched. The direction in which the tongue can swing is another important point. If it were athwartships, the bell would ring at every heavy roll of the ship, and if it were fore and aft the bell would ring at every deep pitch, so the direction in which the tongue can swing is nearly half way around between these two.

A Mother's Darling.

Sympathy is best shown when practically applied. Therefore, when your baby is suffering from summer complaint, diarrhœa, or dysentery, show practical sympathy by giving him Dr. John W. Bull's Baby Syrup. Mrs. R. H. Chappell, Homeville, Va., is very emphatic in her commendation of this wonderful remedy. She says: "I think there is no medicine like Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for babies. I would as soon think of raising them without bread to eat, as to dispense with Bull's Baby Syrup for them." This efficacious remedy is indispensable to mothers; it is sold by all dealers for only 25 cents a bottle. Take no other preparation, but buy Dr. John W. Bull's Baby Syrup; nothing else can take its place.

SUMMER GOODS! SUMMER PRICES!

OUR STOCK of Beautiful Summer Goods is as varied as it is complete and charming.

Dainty Creations of the Milliner's Art,

Poems in Plumes, Flowers and Ribbons of rich colorings, supplemented by one of the most complete and beautiful lines of LADIES' WAISTS ever offered in Chestertown. Gloves, exquisite little articles for "my lady's toilet," Kerchiefs and practical, everyday article at practical, everyday prices, in stock. A call solicited.

Misses Cora and Hattie Reed,

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ANDY'S

LADIES' AND GENT'S

PHILADELPHIA RESTAURANT,

620 East Baltimore Street.

☞ Our Meals are the best in quality and lowest in price.

☞ Largest Meals in the city, 10 & 15 cts.

☞ Turkey and Chicken Dinner, daily, 15c. Oysters and Clams in every style.

No 620 East Baltimore Street.

☞ First-Class Lodging Rooms only 15c. per night.

Turnip Seed!

This Year's Seed.

All the Varieties.

M. A. Toulson's Drug Store,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Farmers, Look to Your Interests!

WE ARE STILL ON THE LINE OF REDUCTION.

Special Attention to Horseshoeing.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,

AT THE OLD STAND, KENNEDYVILLE, MD.,

is now better prepared than ever to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting. REPAIRING a specialty.

WE KEEP FOR SALE THE GENUINE

OLIVER CHILLED Plows

AND CASTINGS

And All Kinds of Agricultural Implements.

THE CELEBRATED TIGER CORN PLANTER.

McCormick Harvesting Machines,

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, NEW TOP BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS, DAYTONS, SULKIES, CARRIAGE TOPS, CARRIAGE POLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS OF ALL KINDS, FARM WAGONS AND DEARBORNS.

Power Feed Cutters, Cucumber Pumps, Barbed Fence Wire and Belting of all kinds.

☞ Class of work and quality of material used considered, we can compete with any maker in the county in prices.

☞ Also Fire Insurance Agent.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

500 North Calvert St., Cor. Franklin St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

EUROPEAN. $1.50 to $2.00 per day. $5.00 to $12.00 per week.

AMERICAN. $3 Cents to $1.50 per Day.

Special Party, Family and Weekly Rates. Special Rates for Table Boarders.

JOHN WOOD, MANAGER.

KENT COUNTY'S

LEADING LIVERY,

GEO. B. McWHORTER, Chestertown, Md.

MY TEAMS

are First-Class in every particular, and satisfaction always given to my customers. Traveling salemen conveyed to all parts of the Peninsula at moderate prices. Teams for private parties furnished at short notice.

Give me a call. Resp'y, etc.,

GEORGE B. McWHORTER,

Feb. 21, 1895—y. Chestertown, M

We are Prepared to Quote Specially Low Prices.

Good 6x20 Shingles

Saps, $5.00 Hearts, $6.00

Fair Yellow Pine Flooring, $15.00

Common Yellow Pine Flooring, $12.50

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.

Lumber Dealers,

414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

INCH YELLOW PINE BOARDS, EDGE, $10.00 and $12.50.

The Above Goods are Excellent Value.

We have higher Grades at higher prices

Write Us For Prices.

Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Etc.

Summer Schedule, 1897.

Popular STEAMER LOUISE. DAILY.

Leaving Tolchester Beach at 10.30 A. M. and 7.00 P. M.

Leaving Baltimore at 8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

☞ One-day tickets, Round Trip, 25c.

The shortest, cheapest and most desirable route to Baltimore.

Russell's Stage connects with each Boat from Chestertown.

For further information, apply to

G. E. NOLAND, Supt., Tolchester Beach,

Or, TOLCHESTER COMPANY, Pier 16, Light St., Baltimore, Md.

CHESTER RIVER

Steamboat Company,

On and after Monday May 30,

EMMA A. FORD.

will leave Chestertown daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock A. M., stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island.

RETURNING, will leave Baltimore at 3.00 P. M. daily, except Sunday, stopping at above landings.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS $1.00

from all points to and from Baltimore, good until October 15, 1897.

Commencing with Monday, April 12, 1897,

THE STEAMER GRATITUDE

will leave Centreville at 7 o'clock daily, except Sunday, for Baltimore at 7 A. M. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 2.20 P. M.

GEO. WARFIELD, Pass'r.

SASSAFRAS RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ROUND TRIPS.

On and after MONDAY, MAY 3rd, 1897, the STEAMER SASSAFRAS will leave Georgetown week days at 6.30 A. M. (except Saturday), Shallcross' 6.45 A. M.; Cassidy's wharf, 7.00 A. M.; Turner's Creek, 7.15 A. M.; BETTERTON 8.00 A. M.; Buck Neck, 9.15 A. M.; Gale's wharf, at 9.30 A. M.

Returning, leave Baltimore week days at 3.00 o'clock, (except Friday); Saturday at 2 O'CLOCK, stopping at Buck Neck, Gale's wharf, Betterton and all landings on the Sassafras River, except Turner's Creek, trip up. Stopping at Turner's Creek if possible.

WM. CUNDIFF, Sup't.

W. H. KELLEY & SON

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 All 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, Locust Grove, Md

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

Schedule in Effect May 31, 1897.

For Chicago and Northwest, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45, 10.18 A. M., 6.42 P. M. daily. Camden Station, 9.00, 10.48 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, Mt. Royal Station, 10.18 A. M., 2.24 P. M., 9.52 P. M. daily. Camden Station, 10.45 A. M., 2.40 P. M., 10.10 P. M.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45 A. M., daily, 7.47 P. M. Except Sunday. Camden Station, 9.00 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. daily.

For Columbus, Toledo and Detroit, Mt. Royal Station, 9.52 P. M. Camden Station 10.10 P. M.

For New Orleans, Memphis, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Bristol and Roanoke, Mt. Royal Station, 9.52 daily. Camden Station, 10.10 P. M. daily. Sleeping Car, Baltimore to New Orleans, and Washington to Memphis.

For Luray, Mt. Royal Station, 2.24 P. M. daily. Camden Station 2.40 P. M. daily.

FOR WASHINGTON.

Mt. Royal Station, week days, x6.