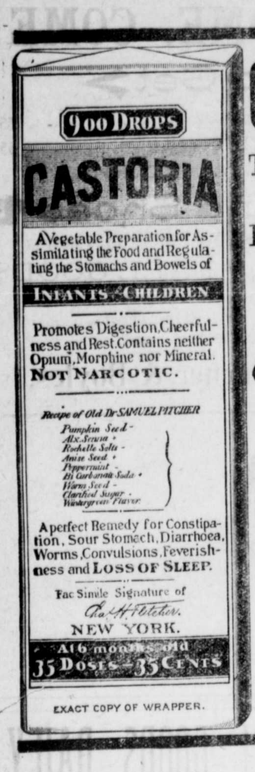

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—OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher

ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

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Great Reduction in Prices

—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.

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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.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

Summer Corsets.

Summer Corsets.

Some at 38c.

The Best at 48c.

C. B. Corsets, regular price, $1.00, now ... 75c

Dr. Warner's Coraline Health Corsets, extra long waist, best Corset made—always sold at $1.00, now ... 85c

WOMEN'S, MEN'S, CHILDREN'S Hose, best yet 5c

A few styles Sea Island Percales, regular 12½c. goods, full 36 inches wide—can buy them for ... 9½c

Other Percales 6½c. and 8c. per yard.

Indigo Blue Calicoes, best make, 5c

Ladies' Gauze Vests, full size ... 5c

in fact, everything in our line at closest prices in reason.

NICE BIG MACKERAL 5 CENTS.

Respecfully yours,

J. F. THOMPSON.

Country Meat, Lard, etc., wanted.

Plows & Plow Castings.

STEEL KING—All Steel Plows—First-class in Material, Construction and Finish.
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS and Castings.
ROLAND CHILLED PLOWS and Castings.

Plow Hames, Plow Traces, Plow Lines—14 yards long, at 8c. per pair. Chain Traces, Back Bands, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Garden Rakes, Hoes, Bush and Bramble Axes and Scythes, Grindstones from 50 cents to $1.25, all selling to suit the low prices of corn,

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Poultry Wire,

1 to 16 feet wide.

Send for prices before purchasing, and save money by buying of J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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IT WAS A REAL FIGHT

A PIECE OF STAGE REALISM THE GALLERY DIDN'T APPRECIATE.

The Hero Had Some Difficulty In Carrying Out the Intentions of the Author. How Two Actors Settled a Disagreement and Lost Their Jobs.

Every day one sees things which force him to believe that Barnum said it all when he declared that "the American people like to be humbugged." They will applaud the bogus, the make believe, and allow the genuine—or, to use a worse bit of slang, "the real thing"—to go off the scene without so much as "a hand."

Fine frenzies in the dramatic business are a waste of energy, so I am told by a couple of actors, and here is the story, a tale of how two ambitious ones gave to the exasperating public perhaps the greatest bit of stage realism every presented and received for their pains—and bruises—an awful silence and a few pointed remarks from the gallery critics. I forget what the play was, and who the actors were has nothing whatever to do with the matter at this time. They are both stars today, however. One did heroic parts and the other the "Ha, ha; I'll steal the girl." They had played in several pieces together and were friends. One was a believer in real tears and all that goes to constitute living the part, while the other believed that at no time should the actor allow the lines or situations of the piece to make him forget himself.

In the piece which they were playing the hero and the villain meet at a critical moment and fight. In case the hero failed to settle his opponent—well, he got his salary for doing it, so it had to occur.

The fight was rehearsed and was made to look real to a startling degree. The gallery used to go wild and the whole house rescunded with the applause, but this did not suit the villain, who believed in realism. It was his belief that a real fight would make a hit. I believe I mentioned the fact that they were friends. That was true. They were up to the moment where one, in a moment of indiscretion, attempted to criticise the other. Of course everybody knows that when that occurs all friendship ceases—between actors. Of course there were coarse remarks passed, and the one who believed in realism and being an actor off and on finally folded his arms and said, "When and where?"

"Right here, if you like. It's a short job anywhere."

"You think so, eh? Well, it shall occur in our fight scene tonight. For once the public shall see what they pay for. The plot of the play necessitates that you vanquish me. We shall see whether it is so short a job."

The worst of the quarrel was that they were both athletes, good wrestlers and boxers and willing.

The play dragged slowly that night until the fight scene.

The hero's line, "It is either you or I, Reginald Marshallson," was answered by—in an undertone—"You bet it is, and I'll mark you so you won't play for a month."

Instead of going to a clinch, as usual, they both sparred about for an opening. They were too long in finding it, and from the gallery a critic shouted: "W'at's de matter wid youse? Why don't ye git togedder?"

Then they both led and landed with a wallop. Then they clinched. The villain back heeled the hero, and down they went.

"Fight like a man, not like a dog," whispered the hero in hoarse tones.

The villain allowed him to get on his feet, and they began to spar again. About the time the gallery got restless the hero landed a right on the villain's eye that sent him reeling. Had he reeled the other way all would have been well, as the hero would have gone on with the piece, but as the hero crossed the stage toward him the realist rushed and knocked him down with a swinging left.

Now, by all the laws of melodrama the villain at no time should get the better of the hero in a personal encounter. The gallery knew that and roundly hissed the hero for so far forgetting himself. The stage manager knew it and ran to one of the wings to prompt him. The hero knew it, and he went back at the villain for keeps.

They fought for five minutes all over the stage. They knocked down papier mache trees, a stoop to a house and a fence, besides each other. The whole company stood in the wings watching the mill, and the manager cursed and made awful threats in a stage whisper, but somehow the audience was not impressed. The gallery yelled: "Yer fakin. Why don't ye fight?" The balcony, from which on previous nights waves of approval had broken, sat quiet, bored and sullen. The parquet, always willing to follow the lead from above on previous occasions, now sat glum, waiting until the very bad imitation of a fight should end.

The hero fought desperately. He must win. The plot of the piece worked out from his victory, but the villain clinched and fought as he had never dreamed of fighting. In spite of warnings from the wings he refused to be knocked senseless and allow the hero to go on and rescue the girl.

At last the stage manager threatened them with the curtain, and the hero with one mighty effort freed himself from the grasp of the realist and, rushing toward the house in which the heroine was supposed to be, cried with a harelip accent: "Beware of me, Reginald Marshallson! My just purpose shall not be thwarted."

As he had one eye closed and his mouth swollen out of heroic proportions the sentence did not cause the gallery to make any particular fuss. The heroine refused to allow him to kiss her in the rescue scene, and the manager discharged them both.—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Inquiring Wheelman.

This letter, published by The American Field, is said to be an order sent by a Kansas man to a bicycle company:

DEAR SIRZ—I live on mi farm near Hamilton, Kan., am 57 years old and just a little sporta. My neffew in Indiana bot hisself a new biscile and sent me his old one by frate, and ive learned to ride sume. Its a pile of fun, but my biscile jolts considerable. A feller come along yesterday with a biscile that had hollow injun robber tires stuffed with wind. He let me try hissen and mi, it run like a kushin! He told me you sell injun robber just the same as hissen. How much will it be to fix mine up like hissen? Mine is all iron wheels. Do you punch the hollow hole threw the injun robber or will I have to do it myself? How do you stick the ends together after you got it done? If your injun robber is already holler, will it come any cheaper empty? I can get all the wind I want out here in Kansas free.

EBENEEZER Y. JENSON.

P. S.—How much do you charge for the doodad you stuff the wind into the robber with and where do you start?

Her Way of Remembering.

"Maria, I am ready to start down town now. Didn't you say there was something you wanted me to remember particularly to bring home with me this evening?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is it?"

"How can I tell until I have looked over the advertising columns of the paper?"—Chicago Tribune.

Gas In England.

Recent statistics show that the English citizen's heaviest bill, after food, rent, clothing and drink, is his gas bill. England pays $100,000,000 a year to the gas companies, and it is calculated that the gas companies realize a profit of $26,000,000 a year.

About 10,000,000 of the bovine species are now to be found in the Argentine Republic. They are all descendants of eight cows and one bull which were imported into Brazil in the middle of the sixteenth century.

"Honors of war" is the privilege allowed to the enemy, on capitulation, of being permitted to retain their arms. This is the highest honor a victor can pay a vanquished foe.

SUPPOSE.

Suppose, my dear, that you were I,
And by your side your sweetheart sate
Suppose you noticed by and by
The distance 'twixt you was too great.
Now tell me, dear, what would you do?
I know, and so do you!

And then, so comfortably placed,
Suppose you only grew aware
That that dear, dainty little waist
Of hers looked very lonely there.
Pray tell me, sooth, what would you do?
I know, and so do you!

Then, having done what I just did,
With not a frown to check or chill,
Suppose her red lips seemed to bid
Defiance to your lordly will?
Oh, tell me, sweet, what would you do?
I know, and so do you!

—Pearson's Weekly.

A TOOTHBRUSH FOR KOKO.

Costly Toilet Articles Purchased by Rich Girls For Their Pet Dogs.

A score or more of dainty toilet articles, gold mounted and jeweled, were scattered over the glass counter, and the obliging clerk in the fashionable shop was vainly endeavoring to satisfy the whims of a daughter of wealth, who had every appearance of having been spoiled by overindulgence. She had a costly toothbrush in her hand and was poking the other articles with it in a dissatisfied way. "This is not small enough," she said, "and the hair is not fine enough."

"It is our very best grade of goods," suggested the clerk half apologetically.

"Then you ought to get something better. Yes, really, you ought," exclaimed the willful customer. "I can't take such a clumsy toothbrush as that home to my Koko."

"Ah!" murmured the clerk, with a scarcely perceptible air of impatience. "Then you want a toothbrush for your dog."

"Yes, of course I do, and I want something very soft and very dainty," replied the young woman. And, after a pause, she added, with an affectionate purr, "There isn't anything too nice for my Koko."

"Certainly not," responded the clerk, with a cordial smile. "Here are some brushes of rare quality. I had overlooked them. Here is one with hair as soft as silk and a handle of solid gold." The girl fondled the expensive trinket for a moment, and, without asking the price, said, "That will do. Have it sent with the other things, please." When this spoiled maiden's father gets a bill from the fashionable jeweler, he will doubtless be moved to emotion by the entry, "One toothbrush for dog, $22.50."

It is no uncommon thing for shopkeepers in New York to be called upon to supply toilet articles for dogs, monkeys, birds and other domestic pets. Some stores maintain special lines of combs and brushes for pet dogs, and as a special concession to the enthusiasm of the fair owners of these pets the prices of dog combs and brushes are kept aristocratically high.—New York Times.

The Blackguards of Malaga.

Besides my man Mohammed there were several other Arab passengers aboard, and the appearance of these, as they leaned over the bulwarks of the steamer, was the signal for a shout of derisive laughter, curses and stone throwing on the part of the crowd of ill fed and ill conditioned boys who thronged the quay. For downright blackguardism nothing can beat the type of the youth of Malaga, whose expression, like their morals, is of as debased a type as could well be imagined. Howls of filthy language greeted the appearance of the Moors, who, had they disembarked, would have run a great risk of being torn to pieces, so great is the antipathy of the Spaniards to their former conquerors. The captain of the steamer appealed to the police, but the two representatives of this noble body were busily employed in stealing figs from the cargo and paid little or no attention to the fact that an infuriated crowd of the worst characters of Malaga—that is to say, the worst in the world—were pelting the steamer with stones and mud. Affairs, however, reached a climax when one of the Moors, who spoke Spanish, asked after the health of General Margallo, the general who had been killed before Melilla, and then the captain was obliged to order them below, though the ill conditioned crowd hooted and jeered until at sunset the steamer left.—Harris' "From Batum to Bagdad."

Millions of Frogs Rain Down.

One of the most curious phenomena of nature is the precipitation of frogs, fish, crabs, angleworms, etc., with rain from the clouds. The story is told in the annals of the French academy and may be found in the August number, 1804. The narrative is by one Professor Pontus. In it he gives an account of an instance of millions of frogs which fell in a shower near Toulouse. He states that he himself saw numerous young frogs on the coats of two gentlemen who were out in the shower. Professor Pontus says that he "forthwith repaired to the spot where the storm had burst and found the roads and fields literally alive with young frogs and tadpoles." "In some places," says the professor, "they were three or four deep all over the ground, and the hoofs of the horses and the carriage wheels killed thousands of them."

Economy and Morals.

Wife—John, don't you think you better give up trying to shave yourself and go back to the barber?

Husband—Why, of course not. See how much I save every month.

Wife—Yes, I know that, but then Willie is always around when you shave, and he is learning so many bad words.—Ohio State Journal.

The greatest of all luxuries in central Africa is salt. To say that a man eats salt with his victuals is the same as saying that he is a rich man. Mungo Park says, "The long continued use of vegetable food creates so painful a longing for salt that no words can sufficiently describe it."

His Last Law Case.

The late William S. Groesbeck of Cincinnati never took another law case after his defense of President Andrew Johnson. "The brilliant speech which won that case," says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, "proved the man's remarkable will and intellectual powers. He had been so ill as to be confined to his bed, and on the day of the trial, and while lying in bed, he jotted down on a sheet of foolscap paper the main points of his defense. He was driven to the tribunal in a carriage, unable to walk, and spoke extempore for four hours and a half. At the close article 11 was voted upon and the president acquitted without the taking up of any of the other articles. Since that time Mr. Groesbeck had lived a life of quiet and retirement. In 1872 he built Elmhurst, a noble house of superb proportions, commanding a river view of unsurpassed beauty."

Fenderson remarks that if some people knew how little they know they would know a blamed sight more than they do know.—Boston Transcript.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped.—Benjamin Franklin.

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.

No matter how much of a business woman a woman may be, when the little love-god makes up his mind to shoot, there is no protection against his arrow. Yet many a young woman whose affections are already engaged, hesitates to assume the obligations of wifehood and motherhood, because she feels unfitted for them by some physical weakness or disease.

The special ailments to which the feminine organism is liable, not only unfit a woman for happy wifehood and motherhood, but incapacitate her for any sphere of action. No woman can discharge the daily duties of any position with comfort or satisfaction who is constantly weighed down by headaches, backaches and dragging, weakening drains.

Troubles of this nature are not by any means a necessity of womanhood. They are positively and completely cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It imparts genuine health and strength to the womanly organs. It was devised for this one purpose by an eminent specialist in this particular field of practice.

"For several years I suffered with prolapsus of the uterus," writes Miss A. Lee Schuster, of Box 12, Rodney, Jefferson Co., Miss. "Our family physician treated me for kidney trouble, and everything else but the right thing. I grew worse and worse. My body was emaciated, hands and feet clammy and cold, stomach weak, with great palpitation of the heart. I dreaded for night to come for I would suffer with nausea all night and so I continued until some kind unknown friend sent me your book with a marked page. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription,' contrary to my family's wishes, and I began to improve right away. I have taken three bottles and now I am very nearly well and am very happy, and thankful to you."

DR. THEEL 604 N. Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY, results of Self-abuse, Special Diseases, Varicocele, Stricture, No Cutting, Small Undeveloped Organs & Lost Manhood Restored. BLOOD POISON Cure Guaranteed in all cases. Fresh cases cured in 1 to 10 days. Send 10 cts. stamps for Book "Truth," only true medical book. Exposing Quacks & fake Institutes, their tricks & schemes.

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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CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH HAYFEVER COLD IN HEAD

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

ELY'S CREAM BALM 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; samples 10c. by mail.

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Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.

A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC shakes Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

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

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Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies ask for Chi-ches-ter's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse all worthless 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. 1128 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all local Druggists.

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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.

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Respectfully,

E. W. SPEAR.

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NOT THE WAY IT WAS.

Things Had Not Changed at All Since He Was Young.

Three young men were sitting together in the rotunda of one of the big hotels. They were discussing the progress of invention.

"It's strange," said one, "how completely old ways of doing things have been superseded. You may talk about its being hard to introduce inventions, but if a scheme is any good it'll be universally adopted nowadays in no time. Why, you'll find even middle aged men who remember when everything in use was different. There's hardly a thing how that's done the same way or by the same appliances as it was when they were young. Why, my uncle can remember the time when every kind of goods was made by hand, and he isn't very old either. It's laughable to hear him tell how they used to get along. Everything, it seems, was done about the slowest and hardest way on earth. People used to think that they were in the world to work, and it didn't make much difference what they were at. I tell you, boys, you don't appreciate what it is to live in these days."

At this juncture a man with entirely gray hair folded his paper preparatory to departing and looked at the crowd near him. One of them, observing him, ventured to ask what he thought about it.

"Pretty nearly right, I guess," he said.

"Now, I suppose," began another, "you can remember when the horse car was the only known method of metropolitan conveyance, when bicycles were a thing to come, when telephones were an experiment, when they didn't make any ice in July, when most of the steel in buildings was in the door locks, when newspapers printed two sheets and thought them heavy, when fountain pens were an undisturbed dream, when aluminum was a theory and when harvesters were beginning to be talked about."

"No," returned the person addressed, "I'd like to agree with you, but I can't do it. The facts are otherwise. When I was a young man, business men used typewriters. A good many were thinking about putting in a phonograph. People who didn't own any bicycles or feel like paying for a cab usually traveled around town in a cable or electric car. Telephones cost 10 cents a try just as they do now, unless you knew somebody you could sponge on. Airships would go up and come down pretty much as they do now. The Sunday papers were so full of ads. that it took till Monday to find anything to read. Smoke consumers were making Chicago a beautiful place to live in."

The gathering was now looking incredulous. Things seemed to need an explanation. So he concluded: "You see, I got this gray hair trying to make a soda water manufactory pay in Kansas. Then a beard will add a few years. I was 27 last March."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Getting Married.

In "His Quest of the Golden Girl" Richard Le Gallienne, in one of his opening chapters says:

"Undoubtedly the nicest way to get married is on the sly, and indeed it is at present becoming quite fashionable. Many young couples of my acquaintance, who have had no other reason for concealing the fact beyond their own whim, have thus slipped off without saying a word to anybody and returned full blown housekeepers, with at home days of their own and everything else like real married people—for, as the old lady said to me, 'You can never be sure of married people nowadays unless you have been at the wedding.'"

The author then further philosophizes as follows:

"I don't know myself what getting married feels like, but it cannot be much more exciting than watching other people getting married. Indeed, I always get something like palpitation of the heart just before the priest utters the final fateful words, 'I declare you man and wife.' Half a second before you were still free. Half a second after you were bound for the term of your natural life. Half a second before you had only to dash the book from the priest's hands and put your hands over his mouth, and though thus giddily swinging on to the brink of the precipice you are saved. Half a second after 'All the king's horses and all the king's men Cannot make you a bachelor again.

"It is the knife edge moment betwixt time and eternity."

Scott's Narrow Escape.

The world had a narrow escape of never having known a Sir Walter Scott. When a tiny babe, he was left in charge of a maid, but the girl's heart was in Edinburgh, whither she wanted to go to rejoin her lover. She was, however, compelled to stay and look after the infant at Sandy Knowe. The girl regarded her charge as an obstacle to be removed, and afterward confessed that she carried young Scott up to the Craigs (under a strong temptation of the devil, as she expressed it), fully intending to cut his throat with her scissors and bury him under the moss.

UNUSUAL LEGAL DECISION.

But It Was Emphatically Indorsed by the Spectators.

"I heard the late Judge John R. Grace of the court of appeals of Kentucky set aside the verdict of a jury once under circumstances that to my mind did him infinite credit," said Representative John S. Rhea of that state to a Washington Post representative.

"It seems that a poor woman, who was on the verge of starvation and who was the sole support of four little children, went into a neighbor's smokehouse and purloined a piece of bacon. The proof was positive, and the jury reluctantly returned a verdict of guilty. When the finding of the jury was read, Judge Grace, who at that time presided over the Fourteenth judicial district, rising to his feet, said in the most emphatic tones:

"'The court orders that the verdict in this case be set aside, and I want to declare here that in all cases where an unfortunate woman is on trial for stealing food, taken to keep her offspring from starving, it will require 13 men to convict her of the crime in this court. The defendant is discharged from custody.

"The announcement was greeted with applause from the spectators, and the general sentiment was that Judge Grace had acted not only as befitted a chivalrous man, but that his ruling was right. Theft to keep innocent babes from perishing of hunger can scarcely be called a crime."

The Royal Victorias.

How do the royal family manage to distinguish between their Victorias? There is a Victoria in every family of the second generation—Victoria of Prussia, Victoria of Wales, Victoria of Edinburgh, Victoria of Hesse, Victoria of Sleswick-Holstein, Victoria of Connaught, Victoria of Battenberg, Victoria of Teck and others somewhat less nearly connected. There is no Victoria of Albany, the sole exception.—London Sun.

Why not be Strong?

Blood, tissue, health and strength are generated from the food we eat; therefore, the maintenance of a vigorous digestion is quite essential to life. To strengthen and help digestion, use Dr. John W. Bull's Pills, the best remedy for stomach troubles ever devised. Mrs. C. J. Dobson, Kansas, Ill., in ordering some Dr. Bull's Pills, writes: "The people in this section are daily accomplishing good results with Dr. John W. Bull's Pills. An old lady told me the pills did her so much good, she could not be without them." Dr. John W. Bull's Pills (60 in a box) cost but 25 cents; trial box, 10 cents, at all dealers, or by mail. A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md. Ask for the genuine Dr. John W. Bull's Pills.

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,

Chestertown, Md.

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.

His Mother's Pride

How About Your Boy?

HAS HE

that bright, open face which shows his intelligence and pride in himself? He is the pride of your parental heart. If he is not as bright and forward in his studies as you would wish, you can benefit him greatly by seeing he is well dressed. Expensive clothes are not necessary.

Our $1.50 Boys' Suits

are just the thing. Even the $1.25 one is very respectable. Then $2.00 and $2.50 are superb values. Examine them and get the boy ready for school. He will start off with more vim if clothed neatly.

Respectfully,

MOODY & LUSBY,

Directly opposite Court House. Square Dealing Clothiers.

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. 50 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, travling 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

FALL Schedule, 1897.

TOLCHESTER LINE.

Popular Steamer Emma Giles.

Every Saturday.

Leaving Tolchester Beach at 9.00 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

Leaving Baltimore at 7.00 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

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 2.30 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, 10.45 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, x5.00, x7.45, x8.45, x10.18 A. M., x12.38, x2.24, x3.32, x5.38, x6.42, x7.47, x9.52, x10.18 P. M. Sundays, x6.00, x8.45, x10.18 A. M., x2.24, x3.32, x6.49, x9.52, x10.18 P. M.

Camden Station, week days 5.00, x6.15, x6.25, 6.35, x7.30, x8.00, 8.35, x9.00, x10.30, x10.45 A. M., 12.10, x12.50, x2.40, 2.50, (x3.45 45 minutes) x4.10, 5.05, x5.50, 6.18, x7.00, x7.30, x7.58, 9.15, x10.10, x10.30 11.30 p. m. Sunday, x6.35,