ON THE RAIL.

Railway Men and Travelers Rely on Munyon.

A. M. Barnum, Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Pacific Coast Agent of the Queen and Crescent Route, and formerly

a prominent business man of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Munyon's Rheumatism Cure cured me and also several of my friends to whom I gave some of that great remedy. Before your agency was established on the coast I was compelled to send East for supplies of your remedies, and have always kept them on hand for the benefit of myself and friends. I carry a pocket case in my valise when traveling in case any of my chance acquaintances should need assistance. I have frequently given away some of the remedies to people in distress. I have great faith in Munyon's remedies."

Rheumatism is known as the stubbornest of diseases. It will not succumb to any kind of medicine except the right kind. Munyon has the right kind, and cures ninety-six per cent. of all cases submitted to his treatment. Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to be absolutely harmless and a strong tonic in building up the weak and debilitated.

Prof. Munyon puts up a separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1,505 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

"IN THE RING."

We are in the Ring business, with a stock so large and varied that we can suit every one.

Our stock of

Plain Solid Gold Engagement & Wedding Rings

was never so complete as now, all weights and sizes in 14 K. and 18 K. Set Rings with all the different combinations of Stones. Hundreds of different styles. We will try to make it to your interest to buy from us.

ENGRAVING FREE.

J. H. SIDES

Jeweler and Optician,

CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND.

1831 *Sixty-Eighth Year.* THE 1898

Country Gentleman

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WHO WISH TO

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Paper FREE all the rest of this year to new subscribers for 1898,

AND A PREMIUM FOR EVERY READER

It will be seen that the difference between the cost of the COUNTRY GENTLEMAN and that of other agricultural weeklies may readily be reduced, by making up a small club, to

Less Than a Cent a Week!

SEND FOR SPECIMEN COPIES,

Which will be mailed Free, and see whether this one more weekly should prevent your having the best. What account would you make of such a difference in buying medicine or food? Address

LUTHER TUCKER & SON,
Albany, N. Y.

Important to Farmers!

I HAVE OPENED MY NEW

Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shop

ON CROSS STREET,

opposite the Armstrong Hotel, and am now prepared to do all kinds of work in my line. After a practical experience of 18 years in

Horseshoeing and all Branches of Blacksmith Work,

I am confident of being able to give entire satisfaction. I have made the structure of the horse's foot a study of years. No hot shoes applied to horses' feet. All work done with neatness and despatch, and at the most moderate rates.

ELWOOD WHALEY,
Nov. 21, 1895. Chestertown, Md.

SAGE!

BLACK AND CAYENNE

PEPPER!

SALTPETRE!

FRESH AND PURE!

M. A. Toulson's Drug Store.

STRUNG UP A JUDGE.

REFUSED TO GIVE HIS NAME AND WAS HUNG BY THE THUMBS.

How a Young Lieutenant Carried Out Orders and Came Near Getting Into Trouble—President Lincoln Stood by the Soldier Who Did His Duty.

"I was only 19 years of age and held a lieutenant's commission in the Fifth infantry when an event occurred which gave me a great deal of unsought notoriety," said a department official the other night. "Not only was the notoriety unsought, but it was exceedingly undesirable," he added, "for it almost made an old man of me in a single day. It was an experience calculated to try the discipline and determination of any young officer."

"What kind of an experience did you have?"

"I had merely a routine duty to perform, but it was exciting. The regiment was stationed at Santa Fe, and the department was under martial law. The war had just commenced, and people were averse to obeying military orders, but they learned obedience very soon. It was ordered that no person should enter the city of Santa Fe nor depart from it without registering his name with the provost marshal. The order was positive and was rigidly enforced. One afternoon, when I was officer of the day and, having attended to my duties, was lying down in my tent reading a book, an orderly reported that there was a man in the custody of the provost marshal who refused to give his name. Putting aside my book, I donned my uniform and sash and proceeded to the guardhouse.

"There, in the midst of as tough a looking gang as one ever saw, stood a well dressed, distinguished looking gentleman. When I asked him why he was in custody, he informed me that he was under arrest because he had refused to give his name or to register with the provost marshal. When I politely requested him to go with me and register, he responded, 'You know me well enough and do not need ask my name.' When I assured him that I had never seen him before and I requested him to comply with the order under which I was acting, he refused indignantly to do so.

"I then ordered the guards to take him to the parade ground and tie him to the flagstaff. Upon arriving there I again begged him to be reasonable and give his name, but he obstinately refused to do so. Then I ordered the men to tie him up by the thumbs. After leaving him in that position for three minutes he was let down, but again remained obstinately silent. He was drawn up again, and after leaving him in that painful position nearly ten minutes he was let down, but scornfully declined to answer my most polite request to give me his name. I begged him to relieve me of the necessity of resorting to more force and to relieve himself of further humiliation and physical pain, but he scorned me. There I was on the parade ground with that gentleman, who was manifestly of more than ordinary ability and consequence in the world, and in the presence of the regimental staff, I, a young officer, a mere stripling, and yet the officer of the day, was trying to compel him to give his name in accordance with the order of the commanding officer of the department.

"He remained stolidly silent, and then I ordered the guards to buck and gag him. It was a painful scene, which I shall never forget. The soldiers did their duty, bound him in an uncomfortable position and gagged him so tightly that the blood ran from his mouth. That was more than I had intended to be done the first time, and it was more than I could bear to see, so I ordered his release.

"As he stood up, trembling with pain, passion and humiliation, he said: 'I am Joseph G. Knapp, chief justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico.' I immediately ordered his release from custody, and he returned to the Hotel Fonda, where he had registered upon his arrival. His presence in Santa Fe was no secret, and nearly everybody knew him. Therefore he may have reasoned that I knew him and was merely making a parade of my authority needlessly in asking him his name and compelling him to give it. You may be very sure that I regretted the occurrence when I heard him announce his name, his title and his official standing, as, indeed, I had sincerely regretted the entire scene from the first.

"Was anything done about it officially?"

"Well, I should say so! Colonel Carleton, commanding the post, wrote a report of the affair, which he characterized as brutal, and recommended proceedings against me, although he knew that I had only done my duty in the premises. If an obscure citizen had refused to give his name, as Judge Knapp had done, Colonel Carleton would have commended my course. As it was, Judge Knapp and Colonel Carleton were bosom friends and had been for years. Therefore he was biased in the matter. The papers were finally laid before President Lincoln, who had meantime been seen by some of my friends, who told him the true story of the affair, and the president wrote on the back of Colonel Carleton's report:

This young man has simply done his duty and is released from arrest. A. LINCOLN.

"Did you ever meet with Judge Knapp afterward?"

"Several times, but we were never on speaking terms. He was not only a prominent official, a great jurist and a popular gentleman, but he was also one of the proprietors of the St Louis Republican, now called The Republic."—Washington Cor Philadelphia Times.

OFFERED HIM TWO WIVES.

King Cetewayo Appreciated the Tenor's Singing of "Old Dog Tray."

"There is much in a name, or at least I think so," said Albert Gerard-Thiers, the tenor, who once sang for old Cetewayo, king of the Zulus. Mr. Gerard-Thiers several years ago bore the Teutonic cognomen of Theiss and had it changed to Thiers. His fame spread, and his middle name was wedded to his surname with a hyphen.

"I am more French than German," he continued, "and my vocal method is not at all German. Many people imagine that a German vocalist is a master of the guttural, and that is one reason why I had my name changed. I have no prejudice against the German method, only I prefer the French method of singing. People who were introduced to me used to ask if I was German. As I speak French and not German, I concluded to change my name to Thiers. My wife is an American, but she has lived so long in Paris that she speaks French like a native and has nothing German in her appearance or manners."

"Did you sing in French to King Cetewayo?"

"No; I sang in English. The old Zulu was in captivity when I saw him in Africa. I was singing in Cape Colony in my boyhood days with an English opera company, and after it stranded I visited the dethroned African monarch. The English kept him guarded at a farmhouse, but allowed him privileges. I sang several operatic airs for him, but they did not please him, and in despair I tried 'Old Dog Tray.' He liked it, and when told the story he said a dog was faithful and wished me to sing it again. Then he embarrassed me exceedingly by presenting me with two of his wives. Each was more than six feet in height and black as the ace of spades. I declined his royal offer, although he declared the wives would not be missed."—New York Commercial.

The oddest shaped county among the 3,000 which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies in the center of the state and is as near a perfect circle as any division of land could be.

LULLABY.

A dear little head of golden hair
Pillowed against my breast,
A dear little smile on her face so fair—
My darling, sweetly rest!

Two dear little eyes of bonny blue,
With their lids to my lips close pressed,
A dear little heart that beats so true—
My darling, sweetly rest!

A dear little face has my little boy,
A dear little form to caress,
A dear little life that gives me joy—
Sleep, darling, and take your rest!

—May Smith Eggleston in Detroit Free Press.

SEEBACH AND THE AGENT.

A German Story of an American Attempt to Boom a Sewing Machine.

The following story, which was published in German in connection with the death of Marie Seebach, the noted German actress, shows very well the conception of American affairs which still prevails in Germany to a certain extent. Seebach was here more than 20 years ago, and it is scarcely possible that such an incident as is described would have taken place then, but many such stories are told in Germany today as illustrative of American enterprise.

According to this reminiscence Marie Seebach one day received a message that a gentleman wished to see her. She told the servant to send him to her drawing room in the hotel, and when he arrived he introduced himself as a certain Colonel Smith. Then he plunged at the object of his visit and said that he represented a certain well known make of sewing machines.

"I have already heard," he said, "that you are a great artist. I want to find out if you are a good business woman as well. Do you want to make some money?"

"Oh, I've no objections to make to that," she said, "if it is possible in a perfectly correct and dignified way."

"Oh, it's in the most correct way possible that I propose," the visitor continued, "and I offer you $10,000 for doing it."

"What have I to do in return?" asked Seebach.

"Nothing in the world," the colonel replied, and as he noticed the expression of astonishment on her face he went on: "I told you that I came from a sewing machine company—one of the largest in the world. All that I demand of you in return for the $10,000 is that as Marguerite in the spinning wheel scene from 'Faust' you will use one of our sewing machines instead of the wheel, and just keep it in motion for a few seconds. Then we would let handbills drop from the gallery, saying that the machine used by Marie Seebach was made by our firm."

The actress is said to have hesitated for a second, but, in the end, her respect for Goethe's tragedy is described as the feeling which saved her artistic reputation.

This story is of a type that disappeared from general use 40 years ago. It is of the kind told about P. T. Barnum in the earlier days of his career, but stories of the kind still pass muster in Europe, although a press agent who attempted anything of the kind in this country would soon lose his job.—New York Sun.

The Use of the Great Toe.

The negroes of the West Indies use the great toe constantly in climbing. Several years ago, while spending some time at one of the famous resorts in Jamaica, I had an opportunity to observe the skill with which the black women, who do a great part of the menial labor, carried stone, mortar and other building materials on their heads to the top of a five story tower in a part of the hotel not then finished.

Much of the unerring accuracy with which they (women and girls) chased each other up and down the long ladders, with heavy loads skillfully poised on their woolly pates, was due to the firmness with which they grasped each rung of the ladders with the great toe. They did not place the ball or the hollow of the foot on the rung, but the groove at the juncture of the great toe with the body of the foot, and they held fast by making the back of the other toes afford the other gripping surface. In much the same way the Abyssinian native cavalry grasp the stirrup. And I have seen a one armed Santo Domingan black, astride the near ox in a wheel yoke, guiding a lead mule with a rein held between his great and second toes, while his only arm was devoted to cracking his teamster's whip.—Overland Monthly.

DINING AND FEEDING.

American Table Manners Not So Open to Criticism as Formerly.

It has been conceded that the degree of civilization a people has reached may be accurately measured by its dietary. Now, some one has said that "the American feeds, the Englishman devours, the Frenchman dines." In view of this statement one wonders what the English have been doing through the centuries to have advanced so little. We do not pretend to answer for them, but would say for ourselves, we have been hewing our way through forests, pioneering in every direction, in every sense—ample apology for feeding instead of dining.

But, of course, it was a Frenchman who made the declaration, and, of course, he made it long ago, when, mortifying though it be, honesty compels us to acknowledge that we may have been guilty. Times, however, and conditions have changed, and not even the most bigoted Frenchman will refuse to admit that when the American has reached the dining point he will have more to dine upon than any other man in the world. The culture of man in America will demand all the art in his cuisine that France by study has evolved, with the added merit of honesty in his food, the disguises incident to poverty of material not being a necessity. There is no department of supply in which we have not the advantage, and we are learning to use our materials as rapidly as we have been obliged to learn all other things.—Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home Companion.

A Train of Blackguards.

In many of the great cities of Europe whenever a great festival is about to take place all the questionable and suspicious characters are "urged" by the police to take a few days' airing in the country and to disappear for a time from their accustomed haunts. This is found preferable to putting them under lock and key.

In Petersburg and Moscow and in Vienna those who do not leave of their own accord on being thus pressed are shipped off by the police in a special train, and Japan has recently adopted the same excellent custom.

Now, whenever a popular pageant is about to take place the Soshi-no-Kisha, or "train of blackguards," may be seen steaming away into the country with its freight of known and suspected malefactors.

Then She Fainted.

Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle Tom)—I wanted you to see them all, dear Uncle Tom, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are very annoying, you know.

Uncle Tom—H'm. What's this?

Niece—That's papa's check for £500. Isn't it lovely?

Uncle Tom—Very. I intended to send you the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate present I'll send £100.—London Answers.

Good Advice to Follow.

Somebody gives the following antithetical advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more."

Sect of Remarkable Fasters.

As fasters the sect of Jains, in India, are far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from 30 to 40 days are very common, and once a year they are said to abstain from food for 75 days.

THE BREADFRUIT TREE.

Something About This Strange and Useful Asiatic Plant.

The breadfruit tree is a native of southern Asia, the south Pacific islands and the Indian archipelago. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut. It grows to the height of 40 or 50 feet and has dark green leaves, many of them two feet in length, which are deeply divided into pointed lobes.

Hidden among the great leaves the breadfruit grows. It is a sorosis, is nearly spherical, often weighs four or more pounds and has a thick, yellow rind. This fruit is the chief food of the south sea islanders. They seldom eat a meal without it. The eatable part lies between the rind and the core and when fully ripe is yellow and juicy. It is better for food before it has matured, and the natives gather it while the pulp is white.

Before it is ready for table use it must be roasted, when it looks like wheat bread, and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices and roasted or baked in an oven.

Frequently the people of a village join in making a huge oven, in which several hundred breadfruits may be baked at one time. Thus they are all supplied with bread without its costing any of them much labor. Prepared in this way, the bread will keep for weeks.

The breadfruit is in season eight months of the year. When the season finally draws to a close, the last fruits are gathered and made into a sour paste called "mahei." This paste will keep good for months and is made into balls, wrapped in leaves and baked, just as needed.

Bread is not the only product of the breadfruit tree. From it cement, cloth, tinder and lumber are also obtained. A glutinous, milky juice oozes from the trunk of the tree, which makes an excellent cement when boiled with cocoanut oil. From the fibrous inner bark a kind of coarse cloth is made, and the big leaves make good towels. The lumber is used for building houses and many other purposes. Besides all this the dried blossoms are used as tinder when fires are kindled.—Philadelphia Times.

WENT OUT AND HOLLERED.

How a Witness In a Pension Case Announced Her Husband's Death.

It was the trial of a member of one of Norfolk's foremost families. The defendant was a woman and was charged with forgery and complicity in pension fraud. As the proceedings drew to a close all the city crowded into the courtroom. Residents from Ghent and loafers from the wharfs sat together on one bench, and the bailiff, not to lose so good a chance, manifested his authority by calling out "order" and himself making more noise than all the people in the court.

The last witness was a negress, portly and very black. Her voice was singularly mellow and sweet. The government was questioning her about the death of her husband, and her testimony was directly against the defendant. The courtroom was consequently very quiet and still.

"You say your husband died in Norfolk?" snarled the district attorney.

"Yessah."

"You were with him?"

"Yessah. Right dere with him when he died."

"Tell us about it."

"I 'member, sah, he got up through the night. He said he was too wa'm lying down dere with me and de little child. 'I'ze too wa'm,' he said. 'I'll go to de winduh and lie down dere.' He gen'ally got up nights anyhow when he was too wa'm.

"I don't know how long he had been lyin by de winduh 'fore I heard a rus'le. I gene'ally keeps a lamp burnin nights. I hears him say, 'Ole 'oman.' I started up, and he says, 'Ole 'oman, get up.' And I jumped up an says, 'Ole man.' He says, 'What?'

"I jumped up and went to him at de winduh, and he was like he was struggling. I says, 'Honey, what's de matter?' and de las' wo'd he said, 'I don't know.' I said, 'Lord have mercy, what's de matter wid you?' And after I said dat he didn't say no mo'. Gen'men, he died right off. I said: 'Lord Jesus, my husband gone. What am I gwine to do?' No one was with me but dat child. I went out and hollered. Some said 1 o'clock at night dey heard me holler. I went out and hollered for some one to come, fo' my husband was dead."—Washington Post.

Windsor Castle Treasures.

Those marvelous treasuries, the gold and silver pantries, which lie close together in the northeast corner of Windsor castle, at the foot of the Prince of Wales' tower, were until recent years very frequently visited by the queen, who, with her housewifely love of detail, never considered it beneath her dignity to make intimate acquaintance with the vast quantity of articles in the precious metals, which have either been personal gifts to herself or form a hereditary appanage to her state. Even lately her majesty has visited her pantries in her wheel chair, and the present arrangement of the multitude of objects therein has been made entirely with her personal approval. Apart from the interest which necessarily attaches to articles which are in daily and intimate use by the queen, the plate at Windsor castle is acknowledged the finest collection in the world and is more than worthy of consideration.

The two so called pantries—which in reality are strong rooms of the most approved and well arranged kind—are separated from one another by the plate cleaning rooms, which are furnished with all kinds of known appliances for the adequate polishing and burnishing of every kind of rare and delicate goldsmith's work. All the royal plate is carried to these rooms in rotation and cleaned, whether in use or not, and the system employed for giving it out and receiving it back forms ample and responsible work for the yeomen of the pantries and their assistants, many of whom are veritable giants among men, as the weights that have to be moved are very often enormous.—Collier's Weekly.

Sure Sign.

"Barber's wife is rather the boss of the outfit, isn't she?"

"I would not like to say so positively. But I do know that they have only two wheels, and one is a woman's wheel, and the other is a tandem."—Typographical Journal.

The Missouri supreme court declared that the law against opium smoking and opium joints is unconstitutional, because it interferes with the right of men to smoke whatever they choose.

Every seventh person in the United Kingdom is a Londoner.

A Sign of Cultivation.

"Somebody must be cultivating the widow."

"Yes?"

"Anyway, her weeds have disappeared."—London Answers.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. 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.

"What Shall a Man Give?"

The solemn question comes home to almost every man at some period in his career. "What will you give in exchange for your life?" It is like that other solemn question about the soul. Just as an honest man feels that nothing of earthly value can be weighed against his soul so a man who has one friend to love him knows that life is too precious to be bartered away for ambition, or money, or pride.

But men are slow to believe that overwork sometimes kills; a man hates to admit that his health ever needs any particular care. He feels miserable and "out of sorts" but tries to "bluff it off" until he gets flat on his back, unable to do a stroke of work. He becomes obliged to spend no end of money for doctors and even at that can hardly save his life.

How much more sensible, and in the end how much cheaper at the first signs of physical weakness to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., and obtain, free of charge, the advice of a skilled and educated physician who has a wider reputation for the successful treatment of chronic diseases than any other physician in this country.

In a letter to Dr. Pierce, Mr. I. W. Brittin, of Clinton, Dewitt Co., Ills., (P. O. Box 475), writes: "For over a year I was troubled with liver complaint. Had no appetite, could keep nothing on my stomach, and had severe pains in my stomach and bowels. I doctored with home doctors but did not obtain relief until a friend advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I began taking it at once and after taking four bottles I think myself cured, as I can eat anything I want and my food never hurts me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. At all medicine stores.

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 on or write and be saved. Hours: Daily, 9-3; ev'gs, 6-9; Sun., 9-12. Send 10 cts. in stamps for Book with sworn 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.

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.

15 WOMEN WANTED for travelling position with old established firm. Permanent. Pays $20 a month and all expenses. P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., 2 5 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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.

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.

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

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, ALWAYS RELIABLE. LADIES ask Druggist for Chi-ches-ter 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 Place, PHILADA., PA.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

The simple application of SWAYNE'S OINTMENT without any internal medicine, cures eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear white and healthy with a healthy growth of hair. At all druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. Address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

FRANK D. WATKINS & Co.
409 E. PRATT ST.
BALTIMORE.
DOORS
SASH
BLINDS
AND ALL BUILDERS SUPPLIES
GOOD CHEAP

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Plain and Barb Fence Wire!

In Car Lots to clubs at Factory Prices.
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Less quantity at Reasonable Prices.
Leave your orders early for spring use with

JOSEPH GUEST,
Chestertown, Md

Livery & Feed Stables.

I AM now prepared at my Livery and Feed Stables, on East Cross street, to supply the traveling public with

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS AT ALL TIMES.

HORSES also taken on Livery and careful attention given to them.

SAMUEL D. SHAWN,
East Cross Street. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

MRS. D. GRUBER'S BAKERY.

Nearly 30 Years at the Same Stand.

I respectfully call attention to my old-established Bakery business up town.

PIES AND CAKES OF ALL KINDS,

BOTH TO WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY!

AT SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.

A call solicited. Resp'y, etc.,
MRS. D. GRUBER.

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

DISMISSING A WEAKLING.

The Poor Fool Could Not See That He Had Her Won.

Reginald Hanscomb stopped in the hall and nervously fumbled at the rim of his hat, meanwhile gazing into Pocahontas Poindexter's eyes with a fondness that the beautiful girl could not mistake.

He opened his lips as if about to speak, but the words that he sought to utter would not come, and the fair maiden gave a low, sweet sigh that was calculated to fill his heart with blowholes.

Yet he stood there, and she stood in front of him, looking and longing and wondering why he hesitated.

Once she was almost tempted to take him back into the parlor and tell him that it was all right; that she knew how he felt about it, and that she would just take it for granted without the usual formality. But her maiden modesty rose in rebellion, and she said to herself:

"No. If he is too timid, too cowardly, to say the words, it will perhaps be better for us both if we take diverging ways."

Then, speaking aloud, she said:

"Well, good night, Mr. Hanscomb, if you must be going."

"Well, good night," he said. "I guess I must be going."

"Well, good night," she said again, holding the door open for him.

"Well, good night," he said, passing out through the vestibule.

She shut the door with a bang and sat down upon the stairway and buried her face in her hands and sobbed.

But half a minute later she heard him returning. Her heart gave a glad leap, and she rushed to the door to admit him.

He stood looking down into her sweet, expectant face for a moment after the door had swung back, and then, clearing his throat, he said:

"Some pesky kid punctured my tire while I was inside. I wonder if I could borrow your mending outfit for about two minutes?"

"No," she replied. "My repairing outfit is up in the attic, and I can't find it tonight. Walk home. It'll do you good."

Then she slammed the door in his face, and he tried to think—poor fool—as he wended his way homeward, what he had done to offend her.—Cleveland Leader.

LITTLE MONEY IN MEAT.

How Restaurant Proprietors Suffer From the Make Up of Menu Cards.

"If all restaurant proprietors," said one of them, who has been well known as the owner of a Broadway eating place for the last ten years, "could only induce their customers to eat less meat they not only would make more money, but they would give better satisfaction all round. In the first place, there is little or no money for the restaurant keeper in selling boiled or roast meats. It costs too much to handle them and requires too much time to prepare them and serve them as they should be to leave any profit for the man who does it.

"And in the second place the patrons order meats when they would much prefer something else. That is the fault of the proprietor. He arranges his menu wrong. The small steaks, the chops and the cutlets and all the other meats 'to order' are placed too conspicuously on the bill of fare. A man's eye is bound to catch that list first, whether the man wants meat or not. Being in a hurry, as 99 men out of 100 are in the country, he orders the first attractive dish he finds, and the result is he gets something he does not care particularly about and something which the restaurant man does not care particularly about selling to him.

"Last winter the man who runs the restaurant in the national house of representatives tried an experiment which turned out remarkably well. He deliberately set to work to lure his patrons away from the 'steaks and chops to order' column, and so instead of printing it in bold black letters in the middle of the bill of fare he tucked it away down in the lower right hand corner and placed at the top of the card a list of the dishes that were most profitable to him. They proved not only to be most profitable to him, but most satisfactory to his customers, and instead of using six loins of meat a day, as he had done before, he used only one and a half and supplied the same number of guests."—New York Press.

Powdered Crab as a Medicine.

A Russian journal that has recently come under our notice calls attention to the fact that for some 20 years past the inhabitants of a malarial locality in the government of Kharkov have used powdered crabs with great success in the case of fevers. The powder is prepared in the following way: Live crabs are poured over with the ordinary whisky until they get asleep. They are then put on a bread pan in a hot oven, thoroughly dried and pulverized and the powder passed through a fine sieve. One dose, a teaspoonful, is generally sufficient to cure the intermittent fever. In very obstinate cases a second dose is required. Each dose is invariably preceded by a glass of aloe brandy as a purgative. The powder is used in that locality in preference to quinine. So says the journal. We will not vouch for it.—New York Ledger.

Early Associations.

"Did you ever notice the queer, rotary gesture Mr Chilkoot always makes when his wife rings for the butler?"

"Yes. You see, he used to be a motorman before he went to the Klondike."—Chicago Journal.

Made Him Propose.

The diffident young man wanted to propose to his girl, but for the life of him he did not know how to go about it. He read books on the subject and sought information from men who had experience, and while the theories were admirable in every instance he found that the practice thereof was a different thing. He was walking with her one evening, thinking over these things, when her shoe became untied.

She stuck out her pretty little foot, with a smile, and looked down at it. He fell on his knees to tie the lace. Then he walked on with her. The shoe became untied again. The third time it happened he was ready as before.

"See if you can't tie a knot that won't come undone," she said, as he worked away at it.

He looked up at her tenderly.

"If I can't, I know a man who can," he said.

"Do you want him to tie it?" she asked coquettishly.

"Yes," he replied.

She jerked her foot away. He smiled to himself.

"It's the parson," he said. And he rose to his feet and finished the proposal.—Strand Magazine.

The Other Side.

He—It seems to me that a bashful lover is about the most pitiful object in the world.

She—How about the girl?—Chicago Journal.

A True Maxim.

Nothing succeeds like success, is a maxim well applied to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for this famous remedy succeeds in curing every case of croup, cough and cold which it undertakes, and to this alone is due its wonderful popularity. Mrs. E. W. Richards, 2214 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., states: "I have had Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup on my bureau for the last nine years, and have found it a certain and safe cure for croup. I have also found it efficacious in extreme membraneous croup, and would advise all mothers to use it." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs only 25 cents, and you should bear in mind, that substitutes simply benefit the dealer's purse. Insist on getting Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT." GOOD WIFE, YOU NEED

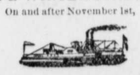
SAPOLIO

CHESTER RIVER

Steamboat Company.

FALL & WINTER SCHEDULE.

On and after November 1st,



EMMA A. FORD.

will leave Chestertown at 8 o'clock A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island.

RETURNING, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping as above.

THE STEAMER GRATITUDE

will leave Centreville at 8 A. M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at the landings on Corsica river, Jackson creek and Rock Hall. Leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at the same landings.

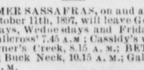
Special trip to Rock Hall and return on Saturday, leaving Baltimore at 3 P. M. and Rock Hall at 5.15 P. M.

THE STEAMER CORSICA

will leave Crumpton 12 o'clock noon Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Chestertown 5 P. M., Tuesday and Thursday: 3 P. M. Saturday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's and Quaker Neck. Leave Baltimore 9 P. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for same landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, Pres't.

SASSAFRAS RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.



CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

FALL SCHEDULE.

STEAMER SASSAFRAS, on and after MONDAY, October 11th, 1897, will leave Georgetown on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.30 A. M. Shallowbag 7.45 A. M.; Cassidy's wharf, 8.00 A. M.; Turner's Creek, 8.15 A. M.; BETTERTON 9.00 A. M.; Buck Neck, 10.15 A. M.; Gale's wharf, at 10.30 A. M.

Returning will leave Baltimore, Pier 6, Light street, at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for the above landings.

WM. CUNDIFF, Sup't.

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.

WAGNER'S

Green House Restaurant

West Pratt Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. L. & B. WAGNER, - Proprietor

The Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

Schedule in Effect May 31, 1897.

For Chicago and Northwest, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45, 10.18 A. M., 6.12 P. M. daily.

Camden Station, 5.00, 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