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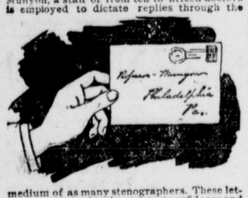
Systematic Treatment by Mail.

Thousands Restored to Health Through Professor Munyon's Free Medical Advice.

Munyon's Medical Institution, 1505 Arch St., Philadelphia, is the best one of its kind in the world. It employs a large staff of skilled specialists to diagnose the cases not only of people applying personally for treatment, but those in all parts of the country who send in personal letters, asking the best methods of being cured of various diseases. Thousands of these letters are received every week, and after being carefully considered by Prof. Munyon, a staff of from ten to fifteen doctors is employed to dictate replies through the



medium of as many stenographers. These letters are received in the strictest confidence and promptly answered with the best medical advice obtainable. No effort will be spared to see that each case is thoroughly diagnosed and the proper remedies to effect a cure are prescribed. For these services no fee is expected.

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

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THE Country Gentleman

THE BEST OF THE AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.

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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

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

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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 dispatch, and at the most moderate rates.

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

SAGE!

BLACK AND CAYENNE

PEPPER!

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FRESH AND PURE!

M. A. Toulson's Drug Store.

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 Brambles Axes and Scythes, Grindstones from 50 cents to $1.25, all selling to suit the low prices of corn,

at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S,

Poultry Wire,

1 to 16 feet wide.

Send for prices before purchasing, and save money by buying of

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

ONLY HIMSELF TO BLAME.

There Was No Need of His Plunging So Recklessly and Blindly.

Miss Pinkerly—Are you interested in charity, Mr. Tutter?

Tutter (who knows that she is and suspects a possible donation)—Well, Miss Clara, that depends. Some forms of charity are excellent. Others are misdirected.

Miss Pinkerly—Yes, I suppose that's so. You know we are going to give a little entertainment at the church.

Tutter—Oh, yes. Something for the heathen, I suppose. Do you know, Miss Clara, I haven't much faith in that sort of thing. Now, if it were nearer home.

Miss Pinkerly—But it is nearer home. It's just for the poor children of the neighborhood.

Tutter (seeing no escape)—Well, that's better. I approve of that. Of course I'll take a ticket. Awfully glad.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, that is so kind of you.

Tutter—Not at all. Tell me, what sort of an entertainment is it going to be?

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, just a simple little affair. We thought it best, you know, to have everything as simple as possible. There will be refreshments, of course, but they will all be donated, and then we propose to have some sort of amateur play—possibly a charade.

Tutter—Oh, I see. Well, it's a worthy object. I believe in that sort of thing. Have you sold many tickets?

Miss Pinkerly—Not so many as I hoped to. Still there is some time yet.

Tutter—Put me down for two tickets.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tutter, you are really too generous. You must consider your own pocketbook a little.

Tutter—Don't say a word. A simple, inexpensive little entertainment like this, with such a worthy object in view, ought to be encouraged. By Jove, the more I think of it the better I like the idea. Charity begins at home. It's a good thing, Miss Clara. I'm not satisfied. Let me have four tickets. No, make it a half dozen.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tupper, really—

Tutter—Don't say another word. I insist upon it. Where are the tickets? Have you got them here? I'll take them at once.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, yes! Here they are.

Tutter—Good! Now, how much did you say they were apiece?

Miss Pinkerly—Only $5, Mr. Tutter!—Harper's Bazar.

Evolution of the Educational Ideal.

Let us place ourselves apart from the tumult which rages on both sides, and, closing our ears, question ourselves whether a new educational ideal may be evolved from this strife of contending factions and what the general character of this ideal would be. If we assume that the three features which I have mentioned may be combined, we should have a popular, realistic, individualistic ideal of education—popular, not exclusive or aristocratic in the narrower sense of the word; national, not foreign or international, but rather the result of an evolution from the national life itself; realistic, characterized by strength and action and not by mere thought and æsthetic sentiment; individualistic—i. e., aiming at the development of the individual and not at the establishment of dull uniformity; not democratic, therefore, if this word imply a general reduction to a dead level, but rather aristocratic, in the sense of an individual, not a class, aristocracy.

It would be presumptuous at the present day to state what the concrete form of such an educational ideal would be. I wish to say, however, that the society corresponding to the above ideal would be that of an aristocracy of mind. Is this the type toward which we are tending? Is the aristocracy of birth and wealth to be supplanted by the aristocracy of personal worth and merit? This has been the philosopher's dream from the day of Plato's "Republic" to the present hour. It is the tendency of nature. It would be the aristocracy of nature to have every individual stand independently upon his own personal merit and not upon the achievements of his father.—Professor Paulsen in Forum.

Shot at Two Stars.

Bob Cunningham and two companions went coon hunting near Pulaski. Coons can be found only at night, and they are usually seen near a cornfield. The trio, with their dogs, had wandered about half the night, when Bob suddenly pulled up with "Hist! I see a big one." He became afflicted with a touch of the buck fever and danced about in a strange and weird manner. "Do you see his eyes?" he asked. "I'm going to shoot."

The gun went off and Bob said, with many an adjective, "I've missed him." He loaded up again and blazed away, and still he declared he saw the eyes. None of the other parties could see the first symptom of eyes, neither could they hear Mr. Coon rustling among the trees. Bob declared that he could, and he shot once more, but the "eyes" were still there.

He is a pretty good shot, and firing three times at so large an animal as a coon made him think, so he walked over to the tree where he saw the coon and took a good look, and then discovered that he had been shooting at two stars that were peeping from between the limbs of the tree.—New Castle Courant-Guardian.

Beating Janus' Best Record.

"No, sir," said the rural voter, "I wouldn't trust that politician under no circumstances."

"Why not?"

"Ye've heard about how ye orter beware of a two faced man?"

"Yes."

"Well, after seein all the different pictures of him in the newspapers, I've come to the conclusion that he's a 17 faced man at the lowest calc'lation."—Washington Star.

THE WONDERS OF A WATCH.

Few Persons Know How Great Its Marvelous Powers Are.

A Boston jeweler who has a talent for advertising as well as a genius for mechanics has been reminding his patrons lately that a watch is the smallest, most delicate machine that was ever constructed of the same number of parts. About 175 different pieces of material enter into its construction and upward of 2,400 separate operations are comprised in its manufacture.

Some of the facts connected with its performance are simply incredible, when considered in total. A blacksmith strikes several thousand blows on his anvil in a day and is right glad when Sunday comes around, but the roller jewel of a watch makes every day and day after day 432,000 impacts against the fork, or 157,680,000 blows in a year without stop or rest, or 3,153,600,000 in the short space of 20 years.

These figures are beyond the grasp of our feeble intellects, but the marvel does not stop here. It has been estimated that the power that moves the watch is equivalent to only four times the force used in a flea's jump; consequently it might be called a four flea power. One horsepower would suffice to run 270,000,000 watches.

Now the balance wheel of a watch is moved by this four flea power one and forty-three one-hundredths inches with each vibration—3,558¾ miles continuously in one year.

If you would preserve the timekeeping qualities of your watch, you should take it to a competent watchmaker once every 18 months.—Youth's Companion.

A Wide Awake.

"There's a man who never sleeps."

"Ah, a famous detective?"

"No, a father of triplets."—Philadelphia North American.

The poorer and cheaper varieties of snuff are sometimes made from refuse stems and leaves.

The roar of the lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature.

THE MONOTONE.

Hark! How the great, old ocean day and night
Breaks on you giant rock as on a throne
That towers in silent night
In one long, plaintive, awful monotone!

Unanswering ever towers the giant rock
Amid the centuries that come and go,
As if 'twould only mock
The eternal voice that wailed and wailed below.

'Tis thus, O God, the deep sea of my soul
Breaks ever on the foot of thy great throne,
Its dread but only goal,
In one long, plaintive, awful monotone!

Unanswered yet, but, hoping, still it calls:
Will not the throne take pity on the woe?
How terrible if its walls
Are always silent to the wail below!
—New York Ledger.

A JOKER'S FAME.

Some Interesting Reminiscences of the Famous Humorist, Sydney Smith.

Sydney Smith was a political reformer and one of the foremost men of letters of his time, but he is remembered chiefly as a humorist who could enliven a dinner table with his wit. Like other wise men who have a talent for making people laugh, he was jealous of his reputation for good sense.

When he reprinted his essays from the Edinburgh Review, his object, given in his own words, was "to show, if I could, that I had not passed my life merely in making jokes, but that I had made use of whatever little powers of pleasantry I might be endowed with to discountenance bad and to encourage liberal and wise principles." In this object he failed. His public services and wisdom have been forgotten. His jokes are remembered.

His account of Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach at Sidmouth and who was seen during a violent storm trundling her mop, squeezing out the sea water and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic ocean, is a household story which every one knows. The circumstances in which it was told and the effect produced by it have passed out of mind.

It was at the end of a long agitation for political reform in England when the house of lords had thrown out the great measure of Lord John Russell, which had been carried through the commons. Sydney Smith, the political parson who had been advocating Liberal principles and reform measures for many years, told this story at a political meeting in Taunton, at which speeches were made protesting against the action of the lords. It caught the public fancy, and within a week everybody in England was laughing over it. Mrs. Partington's mop battle with the tempest tossed Atlantic portrayed the lords' futile struggle with English public opinion. That funny story was probably more effective than the most eloquent argument in disarming mobs, preventing a breach of the peace and converting hostility to the lords into good natured contempt. "The Atlantic ocean beat Mrs. Partington."

During the 60 years which preceded the Victorian reign Sydney Smith was almost the only prominent English clergyman who was interested in reform movements, and in his writings for the Edinburgh Review he succeeded by his wit in presenting the dullest argument with freshness and force. Wit with him was the vehicle which carried good sense and wisdom. He has been in his grave 60 years, and his reputation is that of a clerical joker.

He expected that a tablet would be erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral, London, where as canon he was a favorite preacher at the close of his life. There is no memorial tablet there, nor is there one at either Foston or Combe-Florey, the two parishes where most of his work was done. His jokes have survived not only his writings, but his services as a reformer who loved religious toleration and political liberty as the breath of his life.

What his career proves is that wit is one of the most powerful weapons in the world. Without it he would have exerted very much less influence as a writer or a preacher in politics. With it his name has been handed down as one of the great Englishmen of his time.

Ranch Life.

It is so difficult to imagine a young American voluntarily choosing a ranch as a start in life that it is hardly worth while trying to do so. As a rule he either thinks of the country as the place where market vegetables come from and Thanksgiving turkeys are raised, or else it represents to him a large and expensive establishment at Lakewood or some such place, with a casino and bowling alley and polo team attached. And as for the most part the American does not play polo nor hunt nor shoot nor fish with any real, genuine enthusiasm, the latter view he takes is scarcely more alluring than the former. Down deep in his heart he knows that he would much rather be trying to run an electric railway or a bank or building bridges or losing money in Wall street than to be doing any of those things. But the young Englishman is entirely different. He has always known and enjoyed outdoor sports. It is the life he likes best, and he imagines that ranch life is, first and foremost, a sporting life.—Abbe Carter Goodloe in Scribner's.

A Business Woman.

Mrs. Emma Coleman Hamilton is the owner of a large coal and wood yard in Dunkirk, N. Y. She also sells drainpipe, fire brick, tiles, cement, etc., has a trusty man in her office, but oversees her books and the business generally herself. She was president of the Woman's Educational and Industrial union for three years, when she resigned on account of business and family cares. She was one of the principal workers in organizing the Dunkirk library, which has been a decided success.

Worth Appreciated.

In his younger days the late Mr. W. H. Smith was usually present to see the morning papers dispatched, and one morning something at one of the offices had gone wrong, so that there was great risk of that paper missing the trains. Mr. Smith, recognizing the difficulty, threw off his coat, worked away as hard as any of his subordinates and had the satisfaction of seeing the vans leave with just time to catch the trains.

He was afterward leaning over one of the tables reading a paper, still in his shirt sleeves, when one of the men, mistaking him for a mate, gave him a resounding smack on his broad back, exclaiming:

"Well, Jack, old man, we got that lot away smartly." When "W. H." raised himself, the man rushed away, terrified by his blunder.

On coming on duty at night the man received a note addressed to him, which he concluded contained the "sack," but to his surprise it was to inform him that from the end of that week he would be a foreman. "W. H." had sense enough to see that a man who was so delighted at having accomplished a difficult task for his employers was made of the right stuff.—Pearson's Weekly.

Motherly Solicitude.

Miss Ante—It's funny about our old cat. We can't keep her away from the poker table.

Mr. Age—Nothing strange about that. Naturally she's looking after the "kitty."—New York Tribune.

Spain has 22,966 elementary schools, but only 41 per cent of the children receive even the rudiments of an education. The teachers receive only $25 to $400 per year, and most of them are unable to collect that.

It is said that it costs $23.82 an acre to raise wheat in Massachusetts.

All animals, domestic ones included, become restless before a storm. Cats and dogs scratch and move about, while their fur looks less bright and glossy than usual. It is always a sure sign of rain when horses and cattle scratch their necks and sniff the air.

The eyesight is very often injured for life by tight lacing.

A RIGHT ROYAL ROBE.

Made of Rare Feathers For the Ruler of the Sandwich Islands.

A million dollars seems a pretty round sum to pay for a cloak, and probably even Worth never dreamed of asking so fabulous a price for the most elaborate of his garments. And yet in the National museum at Washington is a cloak the cost of which cannot be reckoned at less than this vast amount, and ladies may be pleased to learn that it was not a woman, but a man, who was guilty of such a piece of extravagance.

Long years ago, when the Hawaiian Islands, small as they are, supported not one but several flourishing kingdoms, the kings, chiefs and nobles, whenever they appeared in public on state occasions, wore, instead of the purple and ermine of more civilized potentates, capes and cloaks of brilliant feathers. The ladies of the court were forced to content themselves with feather boas, as we should call them, known as leis. These capes and collars were made from the yellow, red and black feathers of a few species of small birds peculiar to the Sandwich Islands and called, from their habits, honey suckers. Fashion ruled even in those days, and as the yellow feathers were scarcer than the red yellow was the fashionable color, and the more powerful the chief the more yellow was his robe of state. These yellow feathers were found only on two or three species of birds, the finest coming from a bird called in the native language mamo and known as Drepanis pacifica by ornithologists.

These birds, with their striking black and yellow plumage, were as dear to the hearts of the Hawaiian monarchs as they might be today to the hearts of patriotic Princeton students and were sought for far and near throughout the islands. The populace paid poll taxes in golden feathers instead of golden dollars, and as each bird furnished but a few feathers the taxes may be considered as having been high. Some estimate of the value of the feathers may be formed from the prices paid in later times, when a piece of nankeen cloth valued at $1.50 was the equivalent of five feathers; but, after all, the great element in the cost of these cloaks was time and labor, since the making of a single cloak required from 50 to 100 years.

As the feathers obtained for taxes were very far from supplying the demand the chiefs were accustomed to employ a regular staff of bird catchers, much as a mediæval baron had his staff of falconers. These skilled foresters prepared a sort of bird lime from the gum of the fragrant olapa, mixed with the juice of the breadfruit tree, and with it smeared the branches of the flowering trees frequented by the honey suckers.—Frederic A. Lucas in St. Nicholas.

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

Police Officers Who Humored a Man Found Out Their Error.

A tall, slim man, with a vacant stare, walked into the police station of a western city, stepped up to the officer on duty and said in a hollow voice:

"Sir, I have an important communication to make. I am dead. I was murdered, and I entreat you to find the murderer and have me buried."

The official started back. It was evident he had a lunatic before him. He rang a bell, and the captain of the division, the police surgeon and all the constables obeyed the summons. In a moment the room was packed with a crowd of persons, all anxiously looking toward the surgeon, who, in such cases, has the first word.

"Just so," the latter said, addressing the stranger. "I could tell at a glance you were dead. Do you happen to know your name?"

"Certainly," the maniac replied. "My name is Berthold Lenwarz."

"And your address?"

"The grave."

"Who is the murderer?"

"Columbus."

"The same as discovered America?"

"Yes."

"Then let me congratulate you. We have captured the smart chap. Come, I will show you to his cell."

"Directly," said the madman in reply to the surgeon's diplomatic little speech and began fumbling in his pocket, from which he quickly produced a thick packet of neatly bound almanacs. "Gentlemen, when I was alive, I used to sell these almanacs. They are the best sold in this country and only cost threepence each. You will admit that these handsome little volumes ought not to be left to molder in the grave, and, as we appear on such friendly terms, perhaps the gentlemen will not object to buy the lot."

Ten minutes later, almanacs all sold, he departed.—Scottish Nights.

YAWN AND LAUGH OFTEN.

Scientists Declare That Both Are Highly Beneficial.

It is not so very long ago since a foreign scientist discoursed on the benefits of yawning. This act, which is generally regarded as partaking of the nature of a tired condition, or symptom of such a condition, of the respiration and of the need for fresh air, is said to be of great service in clearing the eustachian tubes of the ears. These tubes lead from the back of the mouth to the inner side of the ear drum, and a yawning is looked upon in this light as a hygienic exercise which benefits the structures in question.

Another scientist has no difficulty in showing that when we laugh we increase the play of tension in our lungs. One result of this increased tension is to arrest the blood flow in the lungs and to induce the taking of deep inspirations. These latter are healthful things, for many parts of our lungs are not called into active use in ordinary breathing. The apex, or top of the lung, is notably a part which does not actively participate in the movements of breathing, and as this is the special seat of consumption attack we may reasonably hold that the law of disuse explains the greater liability of this portion of the organ to the onset of disease. The free and active use of a part, strengthening and toning it, as it were, is an essential condition for health; hence laughter, by bringing into play the whole of the lungs, or at least by favoring an increase of lung work, is to be reckoned an admirable exercise.

Besides this physical effect of laughter we have also to take into account its mental side. There is a certain brain stimulus to be noted, a psychic result, in addition to the physical effect, and it is pretty certain the mental phase of a good, hearty laugh is, in its way, as healthful as is its physical aspect. Singing is also praised as an excellent lung exercise, and public speaking is as effective a lung tonic as one may wish for. The only drawback to the work of the speaker is the foul condition of the atmosphere in which he has often to do his work.—Exchange.

'Hush Money."

"We'll call this hush money," said the druggist as he took a quarter from his patron and handed him the chloroform.—Yonkers Gazette.

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.

Talking it Over.

When a party of middle aged women get together alone, a common theme of conversation is their physical ailments. It would be better if these discussions of the ailments peculiar to women took place twenty years earlier in life. If a little of the prudery of modern society were banished, so that young women talked these subjects over among themselves, there would be less suffering among women in middle life.

Good health is the best endowment that a human being can have. Good general health among women is largely dependent upon good local health in a womanly way. Through ignorance and neglect it has become such an ordinary, common place thing for women to suffer from weakness and disease of the delicate and important feminine organism, that many women have come to look upon these troubles as an unavoidable inheritance. This is a mistake. All troubles of this nature may be cured in the privacy of the home, without undergoing the obnoxious "examinations" and "local treatment" insisted upon by the average physician. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives health, elastic strength and vitality to the sensitive organs concerned. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and frees from pain. It tones the nerves and builds up the nerve centers. It makes a woman healthy and strong, and thus prepares her for healthy wifehood, capable motherhood and a safe transition at the change of life.

"I want to testify to the great benefit derived from using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. H. Mason, of Strykersville, Wyoming Co., N. Y. "I commenced using it about three months before confinement. With my former confinement I suffered greatly, while this one was comparatively easy, owing to the use of the 'Favorite Prescription.'"

DR. THEEL 604 N. Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
"CURE GUARANTEED."
NERVOUS DEBILITY, results of Self-abuse, Special Diseases, Varicocele, Strictures, 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.

NASAL CATARRH IS A LOCAL DISEASE, *and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes*
This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, HAY-FEVER. CONVENIENT, PLEASANT, EFFECTIVE. ELY BROS. NEW YORK.
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.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.
HIRES Rootbeer
cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC cures Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making sures 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 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 Place, PHILADA., PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PILES ITCHING PILES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
ABSOLUTELY CURES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging at most at night; worse by scratching. It allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and become painfully sensitive; SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops scratching and bleeding, absorbs the tumors. Sold by druggists or mail, for 50 cts. Prepared by Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

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DOORS SASH BLINDS AND ALL BUILDERS SUPPLIES
GOOD — CHEAP

—GALVANIZED—
Plain and Barb Fence Wire!
In Car Lots to clubs at Factory Prices.
In Ton Lots at Small Margins.
Less quantity at Reasonable Prices.
Leave your orders early for spring use with
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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.
696 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.

BAKING POWDER SECRETS.

Some of the Things Which Every Good Housekeeper Should Know.

"Our grandmothers did without baking powder and were not sensible of any difficulty in preparing quick dough," writes Ella Morris Kretschmar in The Woman's Home Companion. "But one wonders if results were not oftentimes crude because of the nice care necessary in using soda. In fact, there are certain legends respecting greenish yellow or spotted biscuit at which the present generation of housekeepers smile, thanks to baking powder. Soda, an alkali very injurious to the stomach, should never be used without an acid to render it a neutral salt, as cream of tartar, muriatic acid or sour milk, and the proportion must be exact or the mixture will be either acid or alkaline.

"Pure baking powders are simply a mixture of bicarbonate of soda and cream of tartar in their proper proportions, with perhaps twice their combined weight of rice flour, cornstarch or plain flour to insure their keeping. If really pure, they cannot be called injurious, the danger lying in the use of powders having impure ingredients, of which quantities are doubtless sold daily. So sensible have housekeepers become of these adulterations that many are going back to the use of soda and cream of tartar, the use of which, as indicated, requires both intelligence and care. If one is dependent upon the average cook a standard baking powder is the safest reliance.

"In the making of quick doughs (by use either of baking powder or soda and cream of tartar) there are two points not given in any cookbook, so far as the writer knows, which add greatly to perfection in results. To make such dough proceed as follows:

"Into one quart of flour (measured before sifting) put a level teaspoonful of salt and 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, or a level teaspoonful of soda and 2 rounding ones of cream of tartar, mix thoroughly with the hands and then sift twice. Next add a heaping tablespoonful of butter or butter and lard mixed, rub up lightly with the hands and again put through the sieve, pressing the last heavier part through with the fingers or hand. Now toss the mixture lightly about as when first putting in the baking powder, and it will be found that the shortening is distributed with perfect evenness through the flour. Have ready a scant pint of sweet milk in a mixing bowl and into this put half of the flour. Beat hard for a few minutes, when the mixture will be as smooth as satin. Add rapidly the rest of the flour, roll out quickly, cut (if for biscuit) and bake at once in a rather hot oven.

"Some flours require more wetting than others, but the rule for guidance is 'a dough as soft as can be handled.' A little flour more or less will not spoil the general result if other directions are carefully followed."

CONSUMPTIVES' HEADS.

A Medical Man Says That as a Rule They Are Flat Sided.

Consumptives have flat sided heads. This interesting discovery has been made by Dr. Mark I. Knapp of New York. His paper on the subject, read before the New York County Medical association, is printed in The Medical Record.

One of the conclusions of Dr. Knapp is that tuberculosis can neither be infectious nor communicable. This is the opinion held by Dr. Shrady, editor of The Medical Record, and is the opinion not held by Dr. Wilson and his associates of the New York city board of health.

However this deduction is regarded by medical men generally, Dr. Knapp does not intend to be understood as saying that the fact that a man has a flat sided head (called medically a plano-parietal head) either already has or that he of necessity is doomed to have tuberculosis. That this assumption would be absurd Dr. Knapp shows by saying that centenarians and athletes are recruited from the ranks of the plano-parietals. Nor does he wish to be understood as meaning that tuberculosis modifies the contour of a head which previously had been of a different shape. Dr. Knapp says his statements are substantiated by a few hundred cases, of which 477 were collected from four New York hospitals. In all these cases only four exceptions to the rule were found.

The most important conclusion reached by Dr. Knapp is that the foundation of tuberculosis is laid in early life, and therefore the way to save the adult is to guard the child.

A Noble Work.

The Woman's Relief corps, in national convention at Buffalo, has accomplished a noble work. According to the report made by the national president, Mrs. Agnes Hitt of Indianapolis, "it has endowed and supports a national relief corps home for the wives and mothers of soldiers and dependent army nurses; it has led in the founding of homes in Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri; it founded and supports the memorial home in Pennsylvania; it secured legislation for the founding of a home in New York; it secured the legislation that provides government aid to the destitute army nurses; it established industrial training for girls at the Ohio Orphan's home; it has built memorial halls and monuments, and it secured a united movement for patriotic teaching and a flag on every schoolhouse."

An Eccentric Author.

Those familiar with Paul de Kocs could guess the nature of the novelist' work by a glance at his dress. When writing a comparatively serious chapter, he always wore a frock coat of military cut and ornamented with frogs. If engaged on lighter work, his costume consisted of a blue flannel dressing gown and an elaborately embroidered smoking cap.

At His Wits' End.

He sat in his office musing. "Now, here are two tickets for the theater tonight," he said. "If I ask Jones to go with me, I'm sure to find out when I get home to dinner that it's the only thing that's been here in a year that my wife really wants to see, and if I don't ask any one to go and plan to take her I'll learn when it's too late to make any change that nothing could hire her to sit through the old piece."

He puzzled his head over the question for an hour, and then he tossed up a quarter to decide what he would do, although he knew he would lose whichever way it came.—Chicago Post.

Made Bread of Bones.

According to Herault, during the siege of Paris by Henry IV a famine raged and bread sold at a crown a pound. When this was consumed, the people, maddened with hunger, exhumed the dried bones from the charnel house of the Holy Innocents and from these made a kind of bread.

A public school system was put in operation in nearly all the provinces of the Roman empire in the year 98.

At Work Again.

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RETURNING, will leave Baltimore at 10:30 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping as above.

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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.

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