The Chestertown Transcript.

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DR .CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY

Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

Having enlarged and otherwise added to the convoniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.

☞ EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

☞ I will be at Rock Hall, every Thursday and may be found at the residence of Mrs. Abe Casey.

Office 115 Main street, With Dr. J. T. Twilley.

MEDICAL ANNOUNCDMENT.

I take pleasure in announcing to the friends and patients of the late Dr. T. H. Cooper and to the public generally, that I have purchased all of Dr. Thomas H. Cooper's SPECIAL REMEDIES and offer them to the public. The merit of these remedies are widely known and I am in full possession of hisreceipes. Any one needing these r emedies will find me at

344 High St., next door to McFeely's Furniture Store, each day in the week.

DR. F W. HODGKIN,
April 7-tf. Chestertown, Md.

DR. H. BENGE SIMMONS,

HOMOEPATHIC Physician and Surgeon.

Office and residence in the house recently vacated by Mr. W. O. B. Knight, opposite Market Space, Chestertown, Md. a28-3t.

C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST,
Chestertown Md.,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND.

OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M. 1 to 4 P.M.

☞ Teeth extracted by local anesthetics and comparatively without pain.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Nov. 29-tf.

LEWIN W. WICKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Chestertown, - - - - Maryland.

CLARENCE W. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

10 South Street, Room 35, Baltimore, Md., will attend the jury terms of the Circuit Court for Kent county.

All business intrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention.

WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
Office opposite Market Square.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
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No. 121 Callowhill Street,
PHILADELPHIA

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens
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Members Chamber of Commerce,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE-Merchants National Bank

FRANK WRIGHT & Co
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
304 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,
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Having removed to 306 South Charles St., in the centre of the jobbing trade, and having ample room on the first floor to handle Produce of every description, we respectfully solicit a continuance of past favors, and from shippe s generally a trial, we guarantee top mark erprices and prompt returns.

Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT &CO.

Stewart Fruit Company.
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
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118 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore.
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—WITH—
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☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor, Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Established 1877.
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Live Stock
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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Your House

BE sure you get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If

You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. T. McFeely.

Yours for business,
V. L. FOWLER,
March 30, 1899. CHESTERTOWN, MD

RESTAURANT AND ICE CREAM PARLORS.

I WISH to announce to my friends and the public generally, that I have openeda restaurant and ice cream parlor at the place until recently occupied for the same purposes by Mrs. John L. Shuster. Meals will be furnished at all hours, the service being entirely under my personal care and supervision. Oysters will be served at all times by the pint, quart or gallon. Ice cream, water ices and cake will be served in any quantity desired. Also bread of all kinds. Creams, ices and cake will be served to transient customers.

MRS. J. CORDRAY L CD.
High street, near Stat n Hall.

DR. HENLEY'S EXTRACT OF CELERY
TRADE MARK.
BEEF & IRON.
A Most Effective Combination.

A Tonic and Nervine of acknowledged supremacy. A cure for Debility, Dyspepsia and Nervous Disorders. Relieves Languor and general debility; brightens thought and strengthens the great organs of the body, improving their functional activity; restores worn-out nerves; aids digestion; promotes assimilation; restores the blood to its proper constitution and is wonderfully efficacious as a General Tonic, appetizer and promoter of physical activity. It is pleasant to the taste, and, used regularly, braces the system against the depressing influences of Malaria.

PRICE $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

W. A. HYLAND,
GALENA, MD.,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FARM IMPLEMENTS,

has to present to his friends and patrons a full line of such goods as are seasonable to supply the trade at all times of the year. We have

PLOWS

of the best and most popular make, and

PLOW CASTINGS

to fit all the leading Plows in use.

Disc, Spring and Peg-Tooth Harrows

which we guarantee equal to any, and at prices which will greatly interest you. We make a specialty of

The Celebrated Hyland Roller,

which is manufactured at our own works under our personal supervision, and we warrant them well made of good material. The design of the Roller has never been improved upon, and we think we are justified in our claims that this is the best Roller built to-day.

Save Time, for Time is Money.

One of the most tiresome jobs on the farm in former days can now be done while riding pleasantly along in a comfortable seat. We refer to the cultivation of the corn crop. By the use of the

Improved SULKY CULTIVATOR

One man can accomplish more work than two with the old 5-tooth, and can do it far better. We have secured a new style Spring-Tooth Sulky which excels anything now on the market, and which we are selling, to introduce the m, at a very low price. Come and examine this tool and get our quotations. We can also furn ish you the well-known "Iron Age" Sulky Cultivator from our stock at rock bottom price s.

The Deering Bindrs, Mowers, Rakes
AND TWINE

are the leaders in this line throughout the world, and we have represented them here for the past 19 years with the greatest satisfaction to ourselves and patrons. These goods for 1899 are better than ever before, and although steel, and all material has advanced 25 per cent. or more, we can still fill your orders at the most moderate prices, and give you better service than any agent in the county, for we have the BEST EQUIPPED REPAIR SHOPS, and can do all kinds of Repairing at the shortest notice, and in the most satisfactory manner. Having one of the

BEST HORSE SHOERS

in the State, we will give your horse careful attention if brought to us. We have been established in Galena for

OVER THIRTY YEARS,

which is an assurance that we are here to stay, and if you will call here we will supply your wants in our line at short notice, and at the lowest prices. Your patronage of the years past has been greatly appreciated, and hoping that you will continue with us, thank you in advance for same.

Yours respectfully,
W. A. HYLAND, Galena, Md.

SEASON OF 1899.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

are offering to the general public the largest and most complete line of

STOVES

House Furnishing Goods,
in Kent County, at PRICES THAT CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

FODDER YARN!

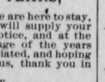
THE BEST SISAL FODDER YARN,
8½c Pound.

Bushel Baskets!

FOUR KINDS AT
J. K. Aldridge & Co.
Hardware and Stove Store.

Hotel Announcement.

[THE HUSTLING YOUNG PROPRIETOR OF THE ARMSTRONG HOUSE.]



I WISH to inform the public that I have rented the recently remodeled and handsomely equipped Chestertown hotel, knownas the Armstrong House, formerly conducted by Messrs. Armstrong and Sparks, on East Cross street. The entire house is heated by steam; closets and other conveniences in the building. The rooms are all prettily papered and nicely furnished. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords with especial attention to preparation and service, so that the traveling public need not fear that the splendid standard set by the former proprietors of the house will not be kept up. The entire management will be under the immediate supervision of myself and wife. A pool-table will be conducted in a spacious parlor, and I will also have a raw box in order that the traveling public may at any and all times see cure the world-renowned Chesapeake oyster served in the most approved style. In short, the Hotel will be one of the most up-to-date houses on the peninsula and will be conducted with an eye single to the comfort and convenience of my guests and the traveling public.

Soliciting a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore accorded to the old proprietors. I am very truly,

WILLIAM R PIPPIN.
d15.

ON A CASH BASIS.

WE propose to conduct our business on a strictly cash basis in order that our customers may get the benefit of quick sales and small profits. Don't fail to try our

SPECIALTIES.

TEA, COFFEE AND FLOUR.

The housewife will find here everything she wants in general groceries. We have Pickles, Boston Baked Beans, Soaps and all articles found in a thoroughly equipped store. Fine line of Cigars and Tobacco. We also carry a stock of FEED for those keeping horses and cows. The finest Creamery Butter always in stock. Call at the new cash store of

A Merry Christmas to All.

We ask you to visit the

Town Hall,

where you will find a choice line of Xmas Gifts.

We often wonder what to purchase for a useful present, so I will give you in part some of the many good things that we have in store at wonderfully low prices:

Goat Lap Robes,	$4.00
Astrican Lap Robes,	3.25
Wool Horse Blankets,	3.50

A large variety to make your selection from.

Ebony Handle Knives & Forks, per set,	1.75
Carving Knives & Forks, per set,	1.00
Fine Table Steels,	30c
Cocoa Floor Mats,	33
Box of good Cigars for	25 & 50
A Good Gun for	6.00
Our Special Set of Harness,	9.75

We have the largest line of Pocket Knives in the county.

These articles are only a few of the various lines of goods that we have in stock, and a visit to our place will convince you of the enormous stock of goods we carry constantly in hand.

Isaac Robinson,
Still Pond, Md.

R. BERGEN'S
DECEMBER SALE!
Marvelous Cut in Prices of Stylish Cloaks.



Our Great Reduction Sale of Ladies' Cloaks inaugurated here on December 1st, has eclipsed all previous offerings. No wonder—such offerings of High Grade, Stylish Garments just at the height of the season—are simply wonderful. We invite an inspection of Prices and Styles.

A corresponding cut has been made in our Dress Goods Department, consisting of Crepons, Cloths, Serges and Fancy Novelties. These will be offered at prices which defy competition.

A Word About Millinery.

We carry the largest and best assorted stock of Millinery on the Eastern Shore. Our styles will suit the most fastidious and prices have been cut one-half.

☞ Remember, when in want of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Cloaks, Suits, Furs and Millinery, look for

R. BERGEN.
The Leading Merchant of Chestertown.

Merry Christmas!

For MAN,



BOY And Child

Our various lines are all complete, and such an assortment with prices attached that causes a trip to the city entirely out of the question.

Respectfully,
Moody & Lusby,
Directly opposite Court House. Square Dealing Clothiers.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE "NECESSARY" MAGAZINE

The best-informed men and women in the world use the AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS to keep well informed, and call it the "necessary" and "indispensable" magazine. In the busy rush of to-day ambitious men and women must know about the important questions of the month, and not only this, they want to know about them at the right time. When the whole country is puzzled over the gigantic combination of trusts, a well-informed article is printed in the AMERICAN MONTHLY, giving the facts, and its editor discusses the theory; when the Dreyfus affair is in everyone's mouth, the best story of Dreyfus and the great case comes out in this magazine.

Every month, in "The Progress of the World," Dr. Albert Shaw gives a comprehensive picture of the world's history during the previous thirty days. In the departments, the valuable articles and books that have been published during the past month are reviewed and quoted from, so that the readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY can get the gist of them. In every issue nearly a hundred pictures are printed, including the portraits of the men and women who are making the history of the month.

To be thoroughly well informed helps any man or woman in his or her work. A subscription to the AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS represents an investment for the best kind of profit, as well as entertainment. One subscriber has just written: "Count me a life subscriber, and when you send me a number beyond the limit of my subscription and secure no renewal from me, consider it a notice of my death."

Price 25 cents per number, $2.50 a year.
A sample copy will be sent on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

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☛ Horseshoeing!

This is our speciality. We give more attention to this Branch than any of our great business. We do not claim to do unreasonable things for you in this line, nor do we boast we can do all things, but if you want a good job we claim to do it. when you want to do your horse a favor, call at our place and have him shod. we are always glad to see you at

HACKETT'S
Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing Parlor,
Still Pond.

Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address,

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

ALWAYS WORK FOR RESULTS.

You may obtain them by using

LEA'S
Best, Clifton, La Plume
—OR—
Blue Bell
FLOUR.
Now for Sale by All Merchants.

Study Your Interest
—AND—
Insure Your Property
—IN THE—
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF KENT COUNTY.

ITS TOTAL ASSETS ARE:

STOCKS, BONDS, REALESTATE, and cash	$64,668 08
PREMIUM NOTES	188,176 00
TOTAL	$252,784 08

Their New Policies cover all losses by lightning whether fire ensues or not.

Their New policies cover all losses from fire occasioned by the use of fire engines when used with proper care. See regulations of policies.

Their New policies are transferable upon approval of treasurer.

Liberal in Terms and Settlements.

The business of '95, '96, '97, and '98 saved to the policy holders of the company $16,261.92.

The Company during these years also returned to holders of cancelled policies $22,156.58.

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Fall Display
—OF—
MILLINERY,
Fancy Goods and Notions.

MY Fall Stock of goods is larger than ever before, and of the very latest designs. All the styles of the season can be found here.

Trimmings of every kind.
Children's Hats a Specialty.

NOTIONS.

Ladies' Underwear, Corsets, Hose, Hamburgs, Lace, Fascinators, Baby Sacks, Socks and Bonnets, Zephyr, Saxoneys, Embroidery, Silks.

All the latest Combs for the hair. Handkerchiefs and in fact everything that can be had at a first-class store. Give me a call and be convinced that the above is true, and that the same goods can be bought for as little money here as anywhere else. Thanking the public at large for their past patronage and soliciting the same in the future.

Yours respectfully,
(MISS) D. A. CROSSLEY,
STILL POND, M

AN AWAKENING OF LOVE.

A Happy Christmas Follows a Long Estrangement.

BY GERTRUDE SMITH.

"I don't see, when to-morrow is your wedding day, how you can find time to sit there and look out of that window!"

"You have done everything for me, mother. I just want to be quiet and enjoy my last afternoon with you."

"With me! You've sat there for an hour and haven't turned your head or said a word."

"I was thinking about father."

"Well, I should think he'd be the last one your mind would travel to to-day!"

Alice Turned and looked at her mother gravely for a moment, and then, smiling, shook her head.

"Yes, I know you've always been inclined to take his part against me. What he has ever done to hold your faith in him I don't know."

"Mother, I want to talk to you about father, but I am not going to blame you. You know I stopped that a year ago."

Mrs. Wheaton rested her work in her lap. "Well, go on. What do you want to say?"

Alice looked down through the white aisles of the orchard and up at the soft-falling flakes of snow in the sky, but could not speak.

Very soon Earnest would come in sight where the great oak-tree grew in the centre of the road, and there would not be another chance before she was married to have this talk with her mother.

She went softly and stood behind her mother's chair, and stooping, kissed her. "I love you. That's the first thing I want to say."

"You say your lesson very well."

Alice laughed. "You mean Earnest taught me to say it? Yes, he did." She put her arms around her mother's neck. "But haven't you felt lately that I do love you more than I used to?"

It was several moments before Mrs. Wheaton answered. "Yes, I have, and I realize who has brought it about."

Alice had never heard the quality of her mother's tone so gentle. She drew a deep breath for strength. "Father likes Earnest as well as you do. They are friends."

Mrs. Wheaton pushed aside the loving arms. "Have you been there with him?"

"Oh, Earnest knew father long before he knew us. He took me there. It was because he liked father so well that he was first interested to know me. He understands him better than we ever did."

"There isn't anything about him to understand."

"Earnest thinks there is. He thinks he is one of the best men he ever knew."

"I never said he wasn't a good man, but that's exactly as far as he goes. What would have become of us if I hadn't happened to have means, I'd like to know? He was never capable of supporting us. There! I'm not going to talk about it."

"He has worked since he went away, mother. He owns his own home and three hundred acres of land."

"He doesn't own that place where he lives?"

"Yes, he does. It is the prettiest little house inside I ever saw. You should see the flowers he has. Why, mother, he has six rooms, and they are just filled with flowers. He says he always gives them away for Christmas gifts, and this year he raised a double quantity, so I could have all I wanted for my wedding. We are going over there to-night after them."

"Oh, mother, he says he loves you, and he only went away because he loved you and wanted to show you what he could do. Sometime, he says, he is coming to tell you. But, mother, to-morrow is Christmas, and my wedding-day. Oh, I wish—"

"Well, you needn't wish, for it won't do any good, Alice."

There was silence between them for several minutes, and then Mrs. Wheaton said, "Does he live there alone?"

"Yes, all alone."

"When did you first see him?"

"Over a year ago. Earnest and I have been going there ever since we were engaged."

Without there was the sound of merry sleigh-bells, and a little blue cutter passed the window and spun around the corner of the house. Alice ran into the hall, and catching a shawl from its hook, plunged out into the drifts.

"Earnest!"

"Hello! Don't come out; I'll be right in." He had opened the large door and driven into the barn.

"I'm out already," Alice called back. "Isn't it a fearful storm? Do you suppose we can go to-night?"

"Go? Of course we will. We'll go if we dig every inch of our way."

He stood in the barn door to receive her—a great fellow in a heavy dog-skin coat tipped with seal, and a cap of the same pulled well down about his ears. All the strength and sweetness of his nature shone in his eyes.

"Look out! Go out around that drift," he called. "There! what did I tell you?" He ran out and helped her up from where she lay laughing in the snow, and held her close in his arms. "Why didn't you wait until I came in?"

"I couldn't; I wanted to tell you."

"Well, kiss me before you tell me a thing."

She kissed him seriously, and they went on into the barn.

"I talked with mother, Earnest."

"Yes, and I know by your poor little face you didn't get anywhere with her."

"She was real kind, and listened until I was going to say I wished she'd ask father to come to-morrow; and then she said, 'Well, you needn't wish,' just as hard as ever."

"Never mind. I don't know as we had any right to try and hurry mother, because we want everything pleasant to-morrow. Your father will win her in time. A love like his never fails. Poor old soul, she'll have a chance to think after to-morrow, and we are going to leave her alone to-night, too. Let's go in, and I'll jolly her up a bit before we start."

While Alice prepared their supper he held the stern little mother, whom every one had always feared, in his arms, and talked to her of his happiness and hope for the future.

"Our home will always be yours," he added. "Don't think you have to live here alone one day if you don't want to. If my heart isn't large enough to take in Alice's mother, I don't deserve her."

Mrs. Wheaton had learned, with all her will and force, that it was as impossible to free herself from Earnest's strong arms as it was to resist his good humor. The snow ploughs were passing, and the men were singing a sleighing song. Alice ran to the window to watch them.

It had stopped snowing, and above the cedar-trees across the road the full moon shone brokenly through heavy clouds.

The supper was not a comfortable one. Earnest talked and laughed, but Alice felt the restraint of her mother's eyes studying her closely.

"You are not going out to-night, Alice," she said, at last. Though she had intended to speak in command, the quality of her tone was almost pleading.

"Oh yes, she is, "Earnest answered, cheerily. "It is freezing already. It is going to be a fine night for a sleigh ride. Wait till you see the flowers we bring back to make the house gay to-morrow. We are going to pack them in boxes and wrap them in buffalo robes. I wish you were going with us. There's an idea! You don't want to stay here alone on Christmas eve. We'll take you with us!"

Alice clasped her hands. "Oh, please go, mother! It would make us all so happy!"

Mrs. Wheaton rose from the table. "You two must think I've lost my reason," she said, and started to leave the room.

"People ought to lose their reason at Christmas-time and let love guide them," Earnest answered, quickly. He jumped up from the table and stood with his back to the door, barring her passage. "Look here, forget everything else and just go to please Alice and me? To-morrow you'll be left alone, and you can please yourself the rest of your life. You needn't get out of the cutter; I'll tell Mr. Wheaton we've decided not to come in. He objected to our leaving you alone to-night, anyway."

Mrs. Weaton's lips trembled. "I don't see why you beset me so, Earnest!"

The young lover stepped forward and put his arms around her. "Because you're Alice's mother, and I love you. I'm not going to leave you here alone on Christmas eve if I can help it."

"Well—I'll go. I'll go, and I'll go in with you." She struggled with the words as though they were cords that bound the throat.

Earnest kissed her heartily. "That's right! We'll tuck you up between us and put a hot brick at your feet, and you'll be perfectly comfortable."

Having yielded her mind to the plea of love, all the tender avenues of Mrs. Wheaton's heart were opened. As she tied on her fur-edged hood before her glass and buttoned the fastenings of her handsome beaver cloak, penitence and the desire of her husband's forgiveness came to her. She thought of all that Alice had told her. It seemed not so much a revelation of her own.

He had lived in her home for fifteen years—a gentle, silent man, governed by her will as though he were a child—and then, without a word of censure or command had quietly withdrawn his life from hers.

The soul of Ellen Wheaton woke at that moment to her first knowlege of love, in which there is no judgment. She stood with bowed head and clasped hands, listening to the whisperings of peace.

When she raised her head her eyes rested upon a picture of herself, with Alice when she was a baby, and dimly came to her realization that all her life she had stood at the threshold of a joy she had never known.

"Earnest is at the door with the cutter, mother." Alice stood beside her, ready to go.

"I don't know what ever came over me to say I'd go, Alice," she said, raising her white face to her daughter's.

"I suppose you want your father to come to-morrow, don't you?"

"Oh, mother you know I do!"

Her head was upon her mother's heart, and they were weeping together.

"There! we mustn't keep Earnest waiting. You'd better wear that little fur tippet of mine around your neck, Alice."

Between the fields, in the clear moonlight, the little blue cutter sped along. For the first mile or two only Earnest's merry voice broke the silence of their gladness, but as they passed a long sleigh, filled with happy people singing and shouting, their voices joined in the exchange of Christmas greetings.

"Every one seems to be out sleigh-riding to-night," Earnest said, as they passed load after load of revellers. "Here comes some one else. Now let's go in ahead of him and give him a rousing call; we are three to one this time."

"Merry Christmas!" they shouted, and the voice from the depths of the buffalo robes in the passing cutter returned the greeting heartily.

"Alice, that's father!" Mrs. Wheaton said, grasping her daughter's arm.

"Father! oh, father, where are you going?" Alice called. Earnest drew rein. The cutter that had passed them stopped.

"Is that you, Alice?"

"Why, yes, father. Where are you going? You knew we were coming over to see you to-night!"

"I thought you'd be over earlier, but you can get in and help yourself to flowers, and I left some oysters so you could make yourselves a hot stew."

"But where are you going, father?" Earnest called.

"I'm going to see mother," the voice answered unsteadily. "It's been over me all day to, and I'm going."

"He dosn't see there are three of us!" Alice whispered. "Oh, mother, what shall we do?"

"I'm on my way to see you William." Mrs. Wheaton's voice rang out with sweetness across the snow.

The quiet of the beautiful night was unbroken for a moment. Even the sleigh-bells hushed their tinkling in the blessedness of the peace that held these united hearts.

"Well, which way are we going?" Earnest shouted, bravely.

"Oh, to father's. We're almost there." Alice sobbed out. "Mother wants to go there, don't you?

"Yes, I don't want to turn back."

"We're all going over to your house and have that oyster stew, Mr. Wheaton," Earnest shouted.

And then the music of the bells grew merry. Mr. Wheaton turned his horses' head towards home, and the two cutters flew silently along in the moonlight.

"If ever there was a Christmas home this is one," Earnest said, gravely, as they drove in between snow covered evergreens and stopped at the door of a little white cottage. "Father, you go right on in, and I'll take care of all the horses."

The old man came to the side of their cutter. His eyes shone with love and welcome, but his lips were still closed.

Mrs. Wheaton followed her husband into his little home, and stood shyly by while he turned up the lights. Alice had fled, and left them alone.

What a beautiful home it was, filled with blooming flowers and soft color. It was unlike any room she had ever seen before.

Her husband turned and stood before her with the same old childlike look in his face and smiled.

"I should never have come but for Earnest," Mrs. Wheaton said, brokenly.

"God bless him!" the old man said, fervently, suddenly finding the power of speech. He took her small gray head between his two hands and kissed her forehead reverently. "Glad you came?" he asked, presently, glancing around the room.

"If you can forgive me, William?"

"I was coming over to ask you to forgive me, but I'm glad it is this way. Will you come and live with me in my home, Ellen?"

"I couldn't be here now if I had any other wish."

A canary in its covered cage by the window woke with a twitter and a little run of melody.

"There! Ted thinks he must wake up and share our happiness," Mr. Wheaton said, laughing. "I's all right, boy, mother's come home. You shall see her in the morning." He drew her down beside him on the sofa. I wish I had words to tell you how I feel, Ellen. It was always a difference between us, that I couldn't talk things over with you, I'm afraid I can't now."

"I've used words enough in the past for both of us, William. You've said all that is needful."

"He looked at her, and, smiling, shook his head. "What will become of the old home?" he asked, after a thoughtful silence.

"I shall sell it and give the money to children. It would come to them in time anyway. They might as well have it now."

"I am glad to hear you say so. Earnest will know how to make better use of it than any one I know. Come," he said, rising and holding out his hand. "Let us go and find them. I suppose they are on tiptoe waiting for us. I had a little surprise all ready for them. Perhaps they'll share it with us."

As he opened the door into the adjoining room Mrs. Wheaton uttered an exclamation of delight. In the centre of the room, on a small round table decorated with flowers and holly, a real Christmas feast was laid.

"Oh, here they come, Alice," Earnest shouted. "Bring in the oysters. Well, this is a surprise, Father Wheaton! We didn't expect a banquet like this before to-morrow noon."

It was a very gay supper, though the young people did most of the talking and all of the laughing.

"I think you'd better change and be married from your father's house, Alice," Mrs. Wheaton said, when Earnest at last spoke of their starting for home.

"Why, mother, we can't change now. Every one is invited to come to the other house!" Alice exclaimed.

"There's no one invited but Lanissa White and John Rail, besides our own folks, and they'd go to the end of the earth to find me here," Mrs. Wheaton replied, with decision.

And so it came about, with a great deal of happy confusion, the old home was deserted on Christmas morning, and at noon Alice and Earnest were married among the flowers "at father's." And never was there a happier Christmas on this old earth of ours.—Somewhat condensed from *Harper's Bazaar*.

Don'ts.

Don't give your wife a $400 sealskin on a $1000 salary.

Don't look a box of gift cigars in the —well, in the label.

Don't send expensive presents to new friends and acquaintances unless you are very wealthy.

Don't be jealous of others whose gifts are more numerous and elegant than your own. They may owe larger bills than you do.

Don't tell your sister that you had intended to give her a much nicer present but had found out that the manufacturers could not get it finished in time for Christmas. She may have heard such stories before.

Christmas Game.

You are to write a capital D on a sheet of paper while standing at a table. At the same time you must try to make your right foot swing in the opposite direction from that which the pencil is following on the paper. It sounds easy. Try it in every way you can of. First get your foot going toward the left in an easy swing and then start your letter and see what will happen. Then try, beginning the letter first and going in presently with the proper circle in the opposite direction. If you do not laugh at the result, you will probably be profane.—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

Selecting the Turkey.

In choosing a turkey the age of the bird is the principal thing to be attended to. A young gobbler is best. He may be distinguished from a hen turkey by his comb. The age may be ascertained by the lower part of the breastbone. If soft and pliable, the turkey is young. If stiff, it is old and not good for roasting. It can only be used for boiling and braising. Turkeys weighing from eight to ten pounds each are thought best.

Dig down to the *cause* of your sickness if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are *removed*, all these symptoms and disorders *disappear*, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it *prevents* the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and *helps* the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

"GO INTO THE ROOM and bring the cake on the table," said a Dallas mother to her son. It's too dark, I'm afraid to go into the room." "Go right into that room this instant, or I'll go in and bring out the strap." "If you bring out the strap," replied the boy, sobbing, "bring the cake along too."

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnston, of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and paining me very much, but one good application of Pain Balm relieved me." For sale by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

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