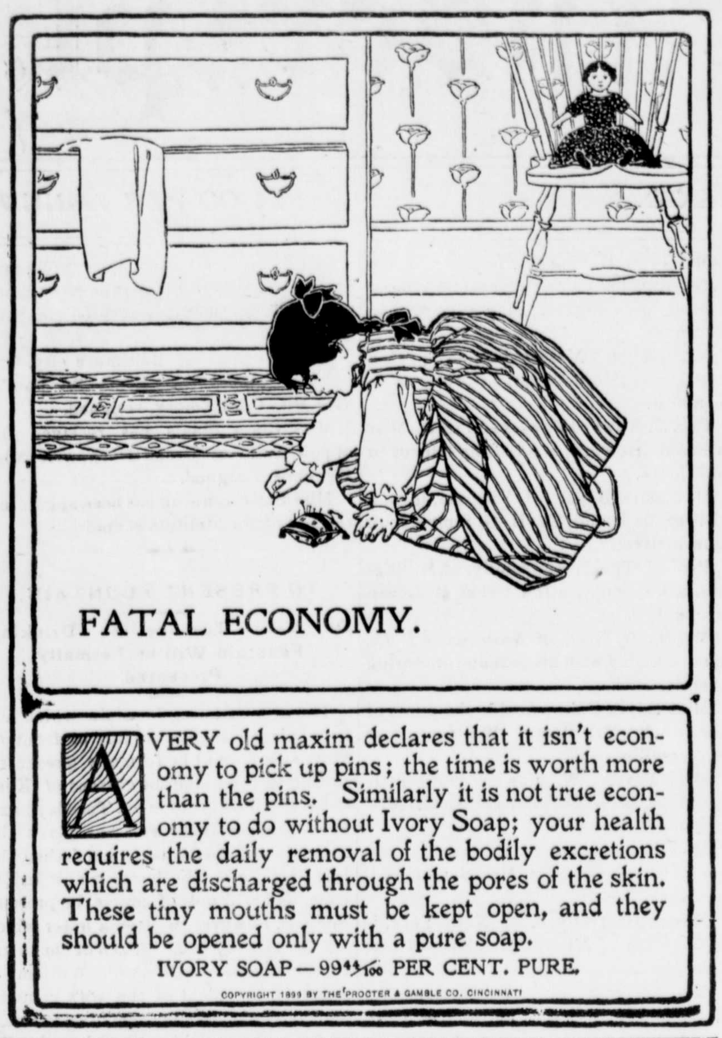

FATAL ECONOMY.

A VERY old maxim declares that it isn't economy to pick up pins; the time is worth more than the pins. Similarly it is not true economy to do without Ivory Soap; your health requires the daily removal of the bodily excretions which are discharged through the pores of the skin. These tiny mouths must be kept open, and they should be opened only with a pure soap.

IVORY SOAP—99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

"Can you tell me," said the Sunday school superintendent to a bright little girl, "in what condition Job was at the end of his life?" "Dead, sir," was the prompt reply.

"I'll make you dance when I catch you!" exclaimed a sorely tried mother, as she pursued her erring offspring with a slipper. "If you do," rejoined the incorrigible youth, "you'll have to attend the bawl."

Little Nettie was learning to read, and part of her lesson ran thus: "The cat has a rat." "Huh!" she exclaimed. "The man who wrote this book didn't know very much. Cats don't have rats; they have kittens."

"Mamma," queried four-year-old Nettie, "where do people go when they die?" "I can't tell just where, my dear," answered her mother. "But don't you know, mamma?" asked the little miss. "Of course not, Nettie," she replied, "how should I know?" "Why, mamma," asked the small interrogator, "didn't you never study geography?"—Chicago Daily News.

LOOK LOOK

GO TO

M. M. Rasin's Store

FOR BARGAINS.

General dealer in Merchandise and Farm Implements. As part of my stock has been destroyed by fire, I will now sell my goods for the lowest cash price, and cash only. Overalls from 10 to 50c.; Pants, 20c to $1.25; Coffee, 11c.; Yeast Powder, 1c a box; Cotton, 1c a spool; Washing Soda, 1c a lb.; Shoes, 25c to $2.50 per pair; Shirts, 15c.; Calico, 3c.; Muslin, 4c. Full supply of Salt, Lime, Hair, Cement, Whitewash Brushes, Plows, Cultivators and Castings for same.

The schooner S. U. Darby, Jr., now owned by Darby Boat Co., will do general freighting in Worton Creek and elsewhere, such as Grain, Shells, Wood, Iron and Coal, on short notice, at low prices. For further information apply to C. R. Skirven, Jesse H. Usilton or M. M. Rasin.

All persons indebted to me please settle their accounts within 30 days as there has been a change in my business. I remain

Yours for Business,

M. M. RASIN,

MELITOTA'S SPOT CASH MERCHANT.

INSURANCE.

Jos. N. Wheatley and T. Waters Russell, under the firm of JOS. N. WHEATLEY & CO., will represent the following insurance Companies formerly represented by W. H. McFeely & Co.: Royal, Phenix of Brooklyn, St. Paul, Philadelphia Underwriters, Pennsylvania, Glen Falls; also, the New York Life Insurance Company.

All old business on the books of W. H. McFeely & Co., has been made over to us and will have our strictest attention. All policies about to mature will be rewritten in order to give the assured protection.

JOS. N. WHEATLEY.

We have sold the entire insurance business together with good will and fixtures, to Jos. N. Wheatley and Co., and wish the same patronage to the new firm as heretofore bestowed upon the old firm.

Jan27. W. H. McFEELY & CO.

GEO. K. McGAW & CO.,

Family Grocers,

230 and 232 N. Charles Sts., Balt., Md.

Lowest Prices, Purest and Best Goods.

Orders of $10 and over, freight paid, with exception of sugars.

When in the city, call to see us and be convinced.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Write for prices.

Chester River Steamboat Co.

Summer Schedule.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY,

BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900,

EMMA A. FORD.

Leave Chestertown.....7.00 a. m.
Stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Cliffs and Queenstown.
Leave Queenstown.....8.45 a. m.
Arrive Baltimore about.....11.30 a. m.
Leave Baltimore.....3.15 p. m.
Arrive Queenstown.....6.00 p. m.
Arrive Chestertown about.....8.00 p. m.

STEAMER B. S. FORD

Leave Centreville.....7.00 a. m.
Stopping at landings on the Corsica river, Bogles, Jackson creek and Kent Island.
Leave Jackson Creek.....8.30 a. m.
Leave Kent Island.....9.00 a. m.
Arrive Baltimore about.....11.15 a. m.
Leave Baltimore.....3.30 p. m.
Arrive Centreville about.....7.45 p. m.

SPECIAL.

Leave Centreville, Saturday only....8.00 p. m.
Leave Baltimore, Sunday only.....5.00 p. m.

STEAMER GRATITUDE

Leave Rock Hall.....8.00 a. m.
Arrive Baltimore.....10.15 a. m.
Leave Baltimore.....4.00 p. m.
Arrive Rock Hall.....6.15 p. m.

GEORGE WARFIELD, President.
JAMES E. TAYLOR, General Agent.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

WANDERINGS ABROAD.

Miss Anne Rothwell Stewart's Journey. Through Pleasant Places.

INTERESTING SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As I never took before, what Samantha calls a "tower" abroad, I did not realize when I went away what a rash thing I was doing when I promised to "send you something" for the TRANSCRIPT.

Now, however, I have seen the folly of my ways and repented, but lest you should accuse me of breaking faith with the Transcript Publishing Company, I will try to write you personally a descriptive letter of our trip, and if you see fit to use all of it for publication, you may do so, if you do not let it appear as an "article," then rather as jottings from a personal, friendly letter.

We were eleven days in crossing, our steamer being one day late. I did not enjoy the sea voyage going, and I do not like it any better on the return trip, although the sea has been as calm as a pond. I cannot describe the feeling that one has in mid-ocean, or the terrible longing for the sight of land, at least it has been so in my case, though I am proving a fairly good sailor. One cannot fail to be overcome with the vastness of the sea, and the words of the hymn that tell of God's love being "boundless like the sea," are of more than ordinary meaning to one who has crossed the deep.

The first land sighted on the outward trip was the Lizard, off the English coast, but it was so early in the morning that no one rose in time to see it. Then came Start Point, Eddystone Light—and we were in the English channel. From the English channel we went through the Strait of Dover into the North sea, and at 1 P. M. reached Flushing, a quaint old Holland town, where mail was sent ashore, and the pilot came on to guide us safely to Antwerp.

Four hours after leaving Flushing we landed at Antwerp, sailing up the beautiful river Scheldt, which flows between Holland and Belgium.

The dykes of Holland were plainly in view, and only the roofs of the houses were to be seen over their green embankments. It was a strange sight, a submerged country, or rather a country below sea level; a country almost devoid of trees, but with grass that would vie in greenness with that of the Emerald Isle. Tiny houses, not as large as the average tenements found on our Kent county farms, presented their red tiled roofs to our view, while quaint, old-fashioned windmills, with their gaunt arms stretched to catch the breeze, added picturesqueness to the scene.

It was Sabbath evening when we landed in Antwerp. Not a church was open for service. In one of the banquet halls of our hotel, a concert and banquet was held, which did not close until the clock had struck the hour of twelve, and those of us who slept or tried to sleep, did so with the din of applause in our ears and the murmur of hundreds of voices in a strange tongue.

But oh, the luxury of that first night on land! After eleven days in a cramped stateroom, with vitiated air; after eleven days of elaborately prepared menus that palled upon the appetite because there was nothing left to desire; the memory of that first night stands out like an oasis in a great desert.

It was a sight to see the peasant women with their short skirts and wooden shoes scuffling along the narrow pavements, many times carrying upon their heads burdens that would have put our old-fashioned negroes to shame. It was a sight to see the various carts drawn through the streets by dogs, but pushed by men and women. In a number of cases I saw the woman helping the dog to pull, while the man did the pushing. But the dog was the funny part of the combination, for a dog in harness is a dog still, and the dog nature asserted itself whenever a more favored one of its kind crossed its path, and the little carts very frequently drawn up on the sidewalk or hastily scurried across the street because the dog-horse had an inclination to enter into altercation or friendly converse with some of its passing neighbors.

All the street cars in Antwerp are drawn by horses, and no crowding is allowed, only those who can be seated being permitted to ride. In my own case, once in trying to get on a car with a number of friends, there was room for all to be seated except me, so following our American custom I stepped on with the expectation of standing. Judge of my amazement when the conductor came up behind me, and catching me by the waist firmly drew me from the car jabbering volubly in French all the while, but finally making me understand that the car was "complet."

A whole day was given to Antwerp, and there we visited our first cathedral, going into ecstasies over the nave, the heighth of the dome, the carving, the magnificent paintings and all that makes possible those masterpieces of art and architecture. We raved over our first cathedral, but before our trip was over we saw so many that it was hard to arouse even a ripple of enthusiasm; even castles and ruins were met with cold indifference, among other things.

Antwerp is celebrated for having been the home of Reubens, the great artist, and his life and individuality have left their stamp upon the little city. In the cathedral there we saw His Immaculate Conception, his Ascension, and his Decent from the Cross, all of which are world-wide in their fame. In the same cathedral we saw that famous little painting by Leonardo de Vinci, The Head of Christ,—considered by many as one of the finest conceptions of the face of the Lowly Nazarene.

From Antwerp we crossed the English channel via Harwich, going through London on our way to Windsor Castle, Oxford and Leamington.

England is such a beautiful country! The land is gently rolling, and when we were there in the middle of June, roses were blooming, wheat fields were heading, fields were covered with green grass, and in all and through all, thousands of poppies ran riot as if scatted by a prodigal hand. The chimney pots of England are among the features to attract a stranger. What their use was I could not determine, but every house from the lowliest thatched peasant cottage to the lordly castle, was supplied with them, the number differing only with the rank of the occupant.

Railroad travel abroad is different from what it is in the homeland, and although we usually had special cars there were times when we were obliged to rush for seats in the narrow little uncommunicating compartments, taking the chances of having our party scattered throughout the entire train, with no means of intercourse until the next stop was reached. In England, entrance to all cars is from the side; when the train leaves the station, the guard closes the door and you see him no more until the next stop. As time-tables are a luxury not indulged in by the general traveling public, you can appreciate the anxiety that would naturally be felt by strangers traveling alone until they become accustomed to the system.

At Windsor, of course, the castle was of most interest, but we had to content ourselves with an outside view only. As the Queen was expected to arrive there in a few days, strangers were not permitted to enter any of the buildings, and signs of preparation for her coming were evident everywhere.

We did gain admission however to St. George's Chapel, saw the slabs covering the remains of Jane Seymour, one of the unfortunate wives of Henry Eighth, as well as that of the monarch himself, besides those of Charles First, Charles Seventh, the infant son of Queen Anne, and many others. In this chapel, ranged around the walls, high above the heads of the worshipers were fac-similes of crowns worn by kings who were members of the Order of the Garter. The Castle, of course, was magnificent, numbering over five hundred rooms. The grounds were beautiful, but I am forced to confess that our luncheon, or rather the lack of it, at Windsor, impressed our party more than any other feature. Arrangements had been made that we should lunch at a beautiful restaurant looking out on the Queen's Barracks. Our time was limited here; lunch was to be ready at eleven, but like the average American tourist we waited until the last moment, crowding as much as possible into the precious time. Then we went to the restaurant and waited. Eleven o'clock, eleven-ten, eleven fifteen, eleven-twenty, and still no lunch! In sheer desperation one of the pretty girls in our party shook an American flag in the face of Her Magesty's soldiers opposite. There were glimpses of red coats glancing through the narrow barrack windows.

There were good natured wavings of hands and of handkerchiefs in salute, but still no lunch. Train time was drawing near, but trains in England are not more obliging than in America, as far as hungry traveler's are concerned. At last the waiters filed into the room, after twenty minutes delay, and with much dignity and ceremony proceeded to serve an elaborate luncheon. First the soup—and the minutes were flying—then with much leisure the fish and lamb, but the call for the train was made, and there were regretful glances at the good things that were to follow but which must only be a memory, tho not a satisfying one to the hungry tourists.

Between Windsor and Oxford there was a stop of thirty minutes at Reading and some of the more venturesome of our number went on a little tour of exploration, leaving the more timid ones still on the train. We found a museum with some interesting relics, and quite accidentally stumbled upon the Fobray Gardens. This, as I now look back over the trip, was one of the most satisfying glimpses that we had of an old ruin, but perhaps 'twas because it was the first. The gardens were conventional enough, but in their very heart was an old ivy-covered cloister; its roof was gone, its grey walls crumbling, and many paths led through what had once been convent halls where monk or nun had been accustomed to pass, and it seemed to me, as God's sunshine kissed the ivy leaves and chased the shadows from the darkened nooks, that it was better so, and we scurried back to our train to hasten on to Oxford.

The University at Oxford is of course the all important feature in that little town, but who can tell of such a wonderful institution in a few words? There are twenty-two distinct colleges in Oxford University, Merton College, one of the oldest having been built in 1254, A. D. The colleges are built in quadrangles each enclosing an open court. Here the Briton's love of the beautiful was displayed. Every window had its window box full of blooming plants.

Continued on 4th Page.

Kidney Troubles

Brights Disease, Jaundice, Pains in Side or Back, Blurred Sight, Aching Bones, Swelled Feet, Urinary Disorders and Sallow Complexion, are caused by

WEAK, UNHEALTHY KIDNEYS.

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JOHNSON'S KIDNEY PILLS

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Under Stam's Hall.

My Spring and Summer Lines are now complete. An inspection of which will show that I carry the largest and best assortment of

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, Slippers and Oxford Ties that have ever been seen in Kent County.

From $1.00 to $5.00.

Men's Russett Shoes.
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Men's Velvia Calf Shoes.
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Men's Patent Leather Oxfords.
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All the leading styles to select from.

From 50c. to $3.50.

Ladies', Misses' and Boys' Shoes.
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Tennis Shoes.
Bicycle Shoes.

Having bought my goods for spot cash of the best shoe houses in the country, I feel that I can give inside prices on many lines, and can show you styles you can only find in a first-class Shoe Store.

We sell a Man's Patent Leather Shoe that we guarantee not to break. If they do we will replace them with a new pair.

We send Shoes to select from anywhere in town or county, if you do not wish to try them on in the store.

One price to all on new goods and cut prices to all on all goods where the style has changed. All kinds of shoe findings, such as—

Leather and Rubber Cement.
Shoe Laces.
All the leading Shoe Dressings.
Shoe Brushes.
Cork Soles and Slipper Soles.
T. M. and Mason's Blacking.

Thos. G. Wroth,

THE SHOE MAN.

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Farming Implements

will be found at our Edesville headquarters at prices to suit the times.

The Evans Corn Planter,

Check Rower, Hand Drop, with Phosphate Attachment. Can't be surpassed.

The Tiger CORN PLANTER,

Foot and Hand Drop, Check Rower and Phosphate Attachment has been tested, and there is none better on the market.

Oliver Chilled PLOWS, CASTINGS and REPAIRS are now necessities with the farmers, and we have them.

The always reliable Buckeye BINDERS and MOWERS are having a run.

The Kraus Sulky Cultivator is the greatest implement ever put in a corn field. The operator has full control, and it matters little whether corn is dropped regularly or irregularly.

We have Posthole Diggers, Jacks, Spades, Shovels, Forks, and a full line of farming implements.

Carriages, Spindles, Wagons.

To insure getting goods promptly, all orders should be sent in at once.

I am also agent for the Aultman & Taylor

THRESHERS and ENGINES.

Don't fail to get prices before buying elsewhere. Respt.,

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Apr. 14-3m. Edesville, Md.

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The DEER CORN PLANTER,

which takes the lead in corn planting in this country for simplicity and accuracy.

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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 them, at a very low price. Come and examine this tool and get our quotations. We can also furnish you the well-known "Iron Age" Sulky Cultivator from our stock at rock bottom prices.

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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.

BEST HORSE SHOERS

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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.

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