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.

DR. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY,
Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,

Having enlarged and otherwise added to the convenience 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 his recipes. Any one needing these remedies 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.

DR. J. G. EMERSON,
✻DENTIST✻
☞ Ex-Demonstrator of University of Maryland.
Three Doors from Cahall's Corner,
Chestertown, - - Maryland

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

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

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

WM. B. McCADDEN & CO.,
Established 1800.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Fresh Fish, Hard and Soft Crabs, Terrapin, Game, etc.
104 Water Street, Baltimore, Md.
Consignments solicited.
Daily returns made in cash or by check.
WM. B. McCADDEN & CO.

Stewart Fruit Company,
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
118 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore.
Reference, Merchants' National Bank.

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. B. PROBERT.
COMEGYS BROWN
—WITH—
LONEY & CO.,
Successors to Wright & Loney.
FLOUR, GRAIN & COUNTRY PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 215 S. Charles Street Baltimore, Md.
☞ REFERENCES.—Drovers and Mechanics National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette, Sts.

Established 1877.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Live Stock
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
30th & Market, Philadelphia.
We handle Live Stock, and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of shippers, and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.
Jan. 16, 1896.

G. W. ROEDER & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
S. E. Cor. Charles and Camden Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Grain, Fruits, Vegetables, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Hides, wool, Furs, Feathers, Tallow, Bees-wax, Oysters, Fish, Crabs, etc. Returns sent daily.
REFERENCES.—Traders National Bank, Bradstreet's and Dunn's Mercantile Agencies, and the Business Community.

DID NOT SELL OUT!
WILL RESUME.
Will furnish those who are in want of
Gal. Smooth Wire,
all sizes;
Cable and Barb Wire,
Poultry Wire,
(old and new style), new style pretty and much stronger than old style. also
Gal. Wire Staples,
all sizes.
Thanks for past patronage
JOSEPH GUEST,
Feb. 23, 1899. Chestertown, Md.

Jas. W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens.
STEVENS BROS.,
Members Chamber of Commerce,
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank

FRANK WRIGHT & Co.
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
304 SOUTH CHARLES STREET,
Baltimore, Md.
Having removed to 305 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 shippers generally a trial, we guarantee top mark erprices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
FRANK WRIGHT & CO.

The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.00 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND, JUNE 29, 1899. VOL. XXXVIII—NO. 52.

ADVERTISING RATES:
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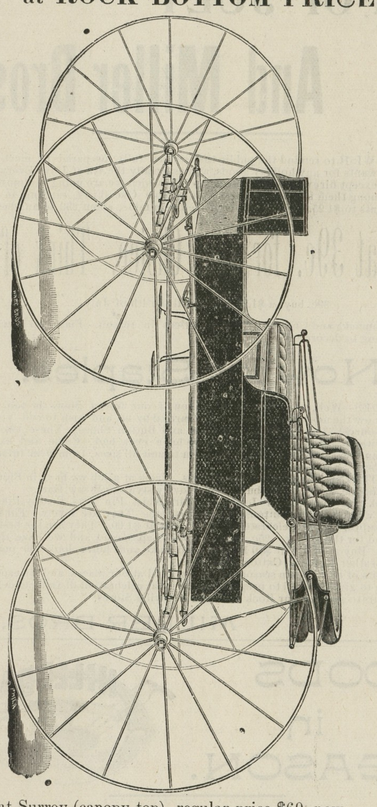
☞ Yearly and Monthly Advertisements at Moderate Rates.

JOB WORK of ALL KINDS
DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.
☞ Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address all business communications to the TRANSCRIPT, Chestertown, Md.

For the Next 60 Days
AT STILL POND.
We are going to offer you our immense stock of
Buggies & Carriages!
at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.



1-Seat Surrey (canopy top), regular price $60, now $47.50
2-Seat Surrey (canopy top), regular price $90, now 75.00
2-Seat Dayton, regular price $60.00, now - - 52.00
Side-bar, leather top, leather boot, leather trimmed and a nice job, regular price $60, now - - 52.50
Side-bar and end springs, leather top and boot, and trimmed in either cloth or leather; good, durable and nice job, regular price 75.00 and 80.00, now $65 and $68
Side-bar, leather top and boot, leather covered bows and fine cloth trimming, regular price $100, now 85.00
End springs, leather top, leather covered bows, leather boot and full leather trimmings; nice, stylish and good job, regular prices $75 and $85, now $65 and 70
Ladies' full leather top and leather trimmed Phaeton, a beautiful, light and nice job, regular price $95, now 80.00
Side-bar Spindle Wagons, leather trimmed, regular price 26.00 and 30.00, now - 23.00 and 25.00

These are only a few of our RARE BARGAINS that we have to offer you. If you will visit our place we will show you the goods and give you the RIGHT PRICES.
ISAAC ROBINSON,
Still Pond, Md. Town Hall.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS
Why not Look to Your Interest
In the Improvement of your lands, while grain is a good price and the indications have an upward tendency. Does it pay to let your land sour and degenerate for want of a stimulant? We answer no. The question arises how are we to get the best results from our crops and at the same time raise the standard of our land? We answer by the use of lime. Well, what Lime do you think will give the best results? We think
The Celebrated Kerr's Wrightsville Lime,
which has stood the test for many years by our oldest and most prosperous land owners. We can furnish you with other limes as you may wish, all of which will be delivered to any station on the Balto. & Del. Bay R. R. at short notice on reasonable terms. Last but not least is the well known
Standard Lime and Stone Company's Lime,
which has been the greatest selling Lime on the market; this Lime runs 97 per cent. of pure Carbonate of Lime. We can deliver this Lime by water to any point on the Chesapeake Bay or tributaries on reasonable notice. We would be pleased to have you call on or write us before placing your orders.
COAL AND WOOD.
Building and White Wash Lime, Cements, Baled Hay, Roofing Felt and Terra Cotta Piping, all of which will be sold at city price. Hoping you may favor us with your orders and we will promise to try and please you. Thanking you for past favors, I remain, yours for business,
J. D. BACCHUS,
March 3, 1898. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ELWOOD WHALEY'S
Horse-Shoei g Shop
ON CROSS STREET,
is open for the year 1899, where he is able to give his trade first-class work. Now a word for my LOW-DOWN
Three-Spring Dearborns,
No jolting and shaking you out when you go to the creamery. They ride easy.
I Also Sell the McCormick,
the world's best Harvester. I also keep on hand all the REPAIRS.
Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future, I am
Very truly,
ELWOOD WHALEY,
East Cross street, Chestertown, Md.

Plumbing and Machine Work
Executed in a Skillful Manner in Every Detail Steam and Hot Water Heating. Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumming Materials, Bath Tubs and Sanitary Arrangements. Also, Rubber Hose and Hose Fittings.
Wind Mills & Pumps, Every Description
Special attention to
REPAIRING ENGINES AND BOILERS.
☞ Also, BICYCLES REPAIRED.
FRANK M. MILLER,
Kent News Building, Chestertown, Md.

NOW IS THE TIME TO
PAINT and PAPER
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,
W. L. FOWLER,
March 30, 1899. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WM. S. CULP,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Coal and Wood,
—ALSO—
Lime, Cement and Baled Hay
WILLIAM S. CULP.
Feb. 16, 1893. CHESTERTOWN, Md.

Subscription to the TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per annum.

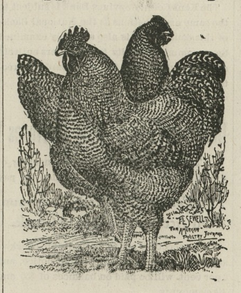
FIFTY YEARS OLD
Why let your neighbors know it?
And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?
Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.
Ayer's Hair Vigor
is a youth-renewer.
It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.
It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.
It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.
It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.
We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.
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.

Study Your Interest
—AND—
Insure Yur Property
—IN THE—
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF KENT COUNTY.
ITS TOTAL ASSETS ARE:

STOCKS, BONDS, REAL STAT, and cash	$64,608 08
PREMIUM NOTS	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 $22,156.55.
Applications for Insurance can be made to
JAMES R. JONES.....Millington
JAMES BRICE.....Chestertown.
C. J. SCOTT.....Galena
GEORGE E. OWENS.....Betterton.
ELLSWORTH BOWERS.....Lynch's.
JOS. DOWNEY.....Rock Hall.
E. S. VALLIANT.....Church Hill.
A. M. KENDALL.....Fairlee.
THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres.
GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. and Treas.

Eggs For Hatching,



THEN THE CHICKENS.
I have several pens of Barred Plymouth Rocks, headed by fine cockerels and cocks of noted breeders. Eggs $1.00 for 13, or $5 a hundred.
ROBERT W. LUSBY,
march 16-3t. Kennedyville, Md.

LUMBER.
LUMBER.
SHINGLES. SHINGLES.
N. C. FLOORING,
GA. FLOORING,
VA. PINE FRAME STUFF,
GA. " " "
VA. PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE BARN & CULL B'DS
CYPRESS FENCING,
DOORS, SASH,
BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
—FOR SALE BY—
T. W. ELIASON,

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

A LIVELY OLD SHARK
HE MADE RAPID TIME FROM MONTEVIDEO TO PERNAMBUCO.

The Feat Sounds Incredible, but the Orator at the Liars' Club Told a Circumstantial Story and Displayed a Souvenir of the Event.

"The speed attained by south Atlantic sharks in their efforts to arrive at desired points within the least possible space of time," said No. 18, who used to be in the navy and is now a clerk in the navy department, addressing the last meeting of the Washington Liars' club, "has long been a subject of scientific investigation. I don't know the exact number of knots they have been found to make within the space of an ordinary four hour watch, but if a south Atlantic shark can't beat an albatross when it comes to speed I'll eat my bag and hammock and ditty box.

"Now, there are some sharks down in the south Atlantic that don't like to find themselves too near the equatorial waters, and yet they want to have plenty of room to prowl. They've got the temperature of water that suits them best figured out to a nicety, and they know that on the other side of the equatorial line there's just as good water, and water of the same degree of temperature, as that in which they're fooling around when they get to thinking on this subject.

"Well, what do they do when they get to worrying over the cramped space in which they find themselves on one side of the line or the other? Why, they just make a dash across the line. That's all. They know that the equatorial line is a trocha of water that's a heap too hot for their constitutions and that they can't stand monkeying around in the water on that line too long, and so they just hop over it, licketty cut, so fast that you can't see their fins for dust.

"I remember once, when I was on the old Ticonderoga, a thing happened that gave us a line on the speed of sharks when they take it into their heads to get speedy. We got into the port of Montevideo one morning at 10 o'clock. It was on a Monday, April 12. Montevideo harbor is full of sharks, and the men forward got to fishing over the side for them in order to get their spines to make walking sticks of them. One huge man eater was landed after great difficulty with the combined strength of the whole watch on deck, and he had to be clubbed with belaying pins and capstan bars for an hour before he gave up and cashed in.

"Well, we cut him open, and, gentlemen, what do you suppose we found inside of him? Why, as fine a gold watch and chain as you ever saw in your life! Not an ordinary minute and second hand watch, but one of those watches that give the date, the day of the week, the phases of the moon and the whole thing. Well, sirs, you can imagine our astonishment when we snapped the case of this watch open and found that it had stopped at exactly 4 p. m., April 11, the day before we got into Montevideo.

"The skipper of our ship reported this fact to the townspeople of Montevideo when he went ashore, feeling confident that some prominent citizen of that town had inadvertently permitted himself to be made a meal of by an epicurean shark. He naturally concluded that the victim must have been a prominent citizen to pack such a swell timepiece around with him. Nobody was missing out of the population of Montevideo, and the thing looked almighty mysterious.

"Well, we remained in the harbor of Montevideo for six weeks making repairs, and in that time the shark and watch incident was practically forgotten. We were just upon the point of pulling out for northern waters when the British ship Cardiff, from Pernambuco, Brazil, put into Montevideo. The Cardiff's mate was in command, and he had a queer story to tell of how the command had fallen to him. It seems that on April 11 the skipper, returning to the ship from Pernambuco in his long boat, had slipped in stepping onto the float leading to the ship's gangway and fallen into the water. Before the boat's crew had a chance to pull him back into the stern sheets there was a swish and the skipper was being packed off in the jaws of a gigantic shark.

"You'll remember that this happened on the afternoon of April 11. Well, there wouldn't have been anything remarkable about this if the mate in command of the Cardiff hadn't happened to mention that the skipper had a valuable watch on his person when the shark got him. Our commanding officer heard about this, and he looked up the mate and asked him what kind of a watch it was. The mate exactly described the watch that we had taken out of the shark's stomach in Montevideo on the morning of April 12, and when our skipper showed it to him he instantly identified it.

"Now, all that anybody who doubts this has got to do in order to find out how many thousand miles Pernambuco is from Montevideo is to measure the scale on the atlas of South America. That shark only hit the high places in jumping from Pernambuco to Montevideo, and if there's any doubter of this narration here present, why, here's the shark's spine," and No. 18 of the Liars' club held up a 25 cent malacca stick.

The quarterly medal was bestowed upon No. 18 by unanimous vote.—Washington Star.

The Widow.

It is said by an Atchison cynic that as soon as a woman is a widow she loses all fixedness of purpose and can be turned in her plans as easily as the weathercock on a barn. The women will sniff at it, but a woman who has once had a husband to do the deciding is at a disadvantage when she has no one to blaze the way.—Atchison Globe.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

In Jesus heaven and earth are brought together again, righteousness and peace kiss each other.—Dr. John P. Brushingham, Methodist, Chicago.

Our Citizenship.

Our citizenship is the source of our political greatness. It is our strength an our pride. It is also our menace.—Rev. Dr. Conaty, Catholic, Washington.

Blessings of Humanity.

The blessing comes not to him who is humbled by any way or by any means, but to him who humbleth himself.—Most Rev. Dean Hart, Episcopalian, Denver.

Self Sacrifice.

If the true spirit of self sacrifice were displayed by the Christians of the world, the nations of the earth would be soon Christianized.—Rev. Dr. Paul C. Curnick, Methodist, Cincinnati.

A Little Sermon.

To be honest; to be kind; to earn a little and spend a little less; to make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence; to renounce, when that shall be necessary, and not be imbittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation; above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

LOVELY HYPOCRISY.

Little Tricks Which Show What a Consummate Actress Is Patti.

A dramatic writer of San Francisco tells the following amusing story of Patti's last visit to the Pacific coast. He was at the station with many others to meet the great diva when she arrived.

"The diva stepped from the train," said the San Franciscan, "and after inhaling a lung full of fog remarked: 'Oh, this is heaven! All my troubles are paid for. Thank heaven, I breathe the air of San Francisco once again!' This was all very sweet in the high priced canary bird, and the newspaper boys were all delighted.

"However, it was only a short time before I went down to the train to meet Patti at Salt Lake City. She was descending from her car, and as her feet touched the ground she exclaimed: 'Thank heaven, I breathe the air of Salt Lake City once more! All my troubles are paid for. Oh, this is heaven!' The newspaper boys were all delighted with her.

"As for myself, on both of these occasions I was delighted also—with the diva's lovely hypocrisy, that accursed sin which the poet tells us takes the best men in. I never thought Patti much of an actress, but I changed my mind in this respect after witnessing these two exhibitions."

Nothing in the way of "lovely hypocrisy" can surprise anybody who has ever seen Patti on the concert stage. She rushes to the footlights, a vision of smiling radiance, eyes swimming with the moisture of overpowering joy and a look of pleading affection on her countenance, as if the present moment were the happiest of her life and as if she were consumed by an eager desire to embrace and kiss everybody in the audience. And she does it all so naturally and spontaneously that the majesty of the assemblage is instantly "mashed" and would cheerfully lynch anybody who would intimate that there was any "acting" about it.

HER FACE WAS NOT FAIR.

But There Was One to Whom She Would Always Be Beautiful.

The blind boy raised a rapt face to the light.

"And my mother?" he said questioningly. "Tell me how she looks again. I shall soon be able to see, and I know I shall find one more beautiful than all the rest and cry mother! mother! Why do you not speak?"

His sensitive face was turned reproachfully toward his father. "You have always told me how lovely she is. She is little—not taller than my shoulder—I know that."

The old man laid his arm over the lad's shoulders.

"You must know now what your blindness would have kept you from knowing," he said. "Your mother is not fair and beautiful now in face, but her soul is what God made for a mother. When you can see, look for the face which holds the greatest love. You will not be mistaken. It will be your mother's."

The great surgeon looked for a moment or two into the sightless eyes, and then turned and laid his hand on the father's trembling arm.

"Only God can make him see, my friend," he said kindly. "Your boy was born blind, and human skill cannot help him."

The blind boy was the first to speak, and he laid his arm around the suddenly aged form of his father.

"Come," he said, "let us go back to mother. She will always be beautiful to me now," and they turned and gave place to the others.—New York World.

A Historic Old College.

The first Greek letter society—Phi Beta Kappa—was organized at William and Mary in 1776, and among the charter members were John Marshall, chief justice, and Bushrod Washington, associate justice, of the supreme court; Spencer Roane, who was considered the ablest jurist ever produced in Virginia; John Brown and Stephen T. Mason, senators from Virginia; William Short, minister to Spain and Holland, and Elisha Parmalee, a native of Massachusetts, who established chapters at Yale and Harvard when he returned home. William and Mary was the first college to adopt the elective system of study and the honor system in the government of its students. The old building has been restored to almost its original condition, although in the days of its prosperity was double its present size.—Chicago Record.

Curious Bird Habits.

It is a well known fact that if the young of almost any kind of bird are taken from the nest before they can fly the old ones will feed them most attentively if the cage in which the little birds are inclosed is placed somewhere where the parents can reach it, and a popular but erroneous belief is current that they do this for a time, and end by poisoning the young ones.

This, however, is a mistake, the fact being that at a certain stage of a young bird's existence, when it is naturally able to begin catering for itself, the parent birds, also quite naturally, cease to attend it, and then, if the birdlings are shut up in the cage and their custodian has not thought of placing some food at their disposal they necessarily die, not from poison administered by the parents, but from starvation.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Producing a Good Impression.

"I suppose," said the editor as he spread the manuscript out on the desk in front of him, "that you call this poetry."

"Not at all," answered the young man who had submitted it. "I designate it merely as versification."

When the editor had recovered from his astonishment, he made haste to say:

"You may leave it. I have no doubt I shall find considerable merit in it, and I shall be glad to look it over carefully at my leisure."—Chicago Post.

Worse Than the Disease.

Handout Harry—I wasted de hull mornin yesterday readin a piece in de paper about how ter git rich.

Tiepass Teddy—Didn't it tell how yer could do it?

Handout Harry—It didn't tell no way but workin.—San Francisco Examiner.

The best donkeys come from Arabia. They have clean, smooth coats, hold their heads high and are used only for riding purposes. Many are sent to Persia, where they sell for high sums. They are well looked after and their harnessings are of the richest.

Herr Dusen, a German traveler who explored the west coast of Patagonia, says that mosses of all species are developed there to an extraordinary degree. They grow in immense heaps, the explorer sinking to his armpits in some of them.

Questions of Duty.

"I intended," said the German emperor, "to be guided in this matter entirely by my duty."

"Yes, your majesty," answered the official, "I was desiring to call your attention to the small amount of duty we have been in the habit of collecting on these American articles."—Washington Star.

MANLY STRENGTH.

The Fine Sermon Preached Before the Students' Christian Association of Washington College, Sunday, June 18th.

"Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man."—I Kings, II chapter; II verse.

We commonly attach an especial and tender interest to the last words of dying men. We listen with peculiar attention to those lips which are soon to be sealed in death, and remember with mournful pleasure, the last accents of that tongue which is to speak to us no more. It is related that when the celebrated Roman moralist, Seneca, was being bled to death by the order of the tyrant Nero, his sorrowing and admiring disciples gathered around him, each provided with a writing-tablet, that his last utterances might be caught and recorded. The Sacred Scriptures give their sanction to that feeling which would hallow the last words of dying men. We shall find that the dying admonitions, prophecies or exultations of Abraham, Jacob and Joseph, are given record in the Old Testament; and those of Simeon, Stephen, Paul, and above all, of our Lord, are preserved in the New.

The interest of the counsel of our text is enhanced by the circumstances under which it was first uttered.

These were among the last words of a royal father to his son and successor upon the throne. King David's eventful life was drawing to a close. The honors and responsibilities of the crown were to be transferred to Solomon. The father knowing the momentous trusts with which his son would be charged, seeks to arouse the manly resolution of the youth by a few words of final counsel. These last words as given in this chapter, are well worth our attention and study, as they were certainly worthy of the attention and obedience of the young man who was on the steps of the throne his father had made so illustrious. The exhortation called for a wise, valorous, virtuous manhood, and above all, loyalty of heart to God. And it is an historical fact that the kingdom of Solomon prospered as long as he was faithful to the God of his father. His apostasy sowed the seeds of decay. If Solomon, in his old age had remembered and followed the counsel of his dying father, the bright promises of his early life would not have suffered such a dismal eclipse as they did, and he would not have bequeathed to his son a tottering throne.

Young gentlemen, whom I make bold to address to-night in the language of brotherly, practical counsel, you are no prospective heirs to a throne in the sense in which young Solomon was, but you do stand at the threshold of most solemn responsibilities, and on the vantage ground of grand opportunities; and it is the part of wisdom to heed every friendly voice that may direct, stimulate and encourage you to prepare for the first and utilize the second.

As your friend, I have not only the right to address you, but I should be recreant to my trust, if I did not, bring before you truths especially adapted to your needs and circumstances as young men. But I claim the right to address you on the ground of brotherhood; neither so young on the one hand as to be wholly destitute of that knowledge which comes from experience, nor so old as to be out of touch and sympathy with your youthful life. I would like to look each youth and young man in this audience in the face, and grasp the hand of each as I utter a few words of brotherly counsel. A celebrated professor in one of the German universities once remarked, "Whenever I appear before my pupils, I feel inclined to make them a respectful bow." On being asked the reason for this, he replied, "Because I see before me the men of the future, the hope of the country and the State." Animated by like feelings, I confess to a special interest in and solicitude for such a service and sermon as this.

Turning now to our text: it is an exhortation to strength and the manifestation of true manliness. I need hardly tell you that it is *moral* strength to which David exhorts his son and which is to be the burden of my counsels tonight. In calling attention to this fact, however, I would not seem to undervalue or despise physical strength and vigor in young men. Perhaps because we are likely to admire our opposites, I must confess to a high admiration of a robust, well-developed, strong physical frame. If you possess such a good heritage, cherish it. Do not by harmful indulgences and reckless exposures destroy the splendid gift of God. Attend to physical culture. Respect the laws of health, and make the body the well-tempered instrument of the soul within it. It is easy indeed to recall illustrations of the triumph of a strong mind and will over a feeble body. Some of the intellectual and moral giants of the world have been physical dwarfs and weaklings. Nevertheless the general rule prevails; health and vigor of body are essential factors in the work and warfare of human life, and it is something worse than folly for the young man to damage his heart in youth by immoderate athletics, tobacco chewing, cigarette smoking, late hours, dissipation and a general fast life. The almost certain issue is years of weakness, disappointed ambitions, hopeless inefficiency, a burnt-out life, a premature grave. Believe me, brothers! Poor Richard was right, "If you will not hear reason, she'll surely rap your knuckles." Nature seldom presents her bill on the day you violate her laws. But if you overdraw your account at her bank, and give her a mortgage on your body, be sure she will collect her bill though it means on absolute foreclosure and bankruptcy.

But *moral* strength is that toward which I would by God's blessing incite you tonight.

"Be thou strong, and shew thyself a man."

When Garfield was asked as a young boy, "What he meant to be?" he answered, "First of all, I must make myself a *man*; if I do not succeed in that, I can succeed in nothing." What is it makes a man? Not so many years; not so many feet and inches in the height of the body; not so much muscle and brute strength. What do you need to make you in the best and noblest sense, men-strong men?

First of all I should say, *strength of purpose*. That of course implies that you have a purpose. The importance—aye necessity of having some definite purpose in life toward which you may bend all your thoughts and preparation cannot be over stated or too often stated. An aimless life can scarcely be other than a wasted life. A study of the careers of those who have attained to affluence or reputation, or what is more important, have been able to accomplish great things for the good of their fellows, will discover that these men have been dominated by some master purpose. They have set their heart upon some goal and with steadfastness they have pursued the path, thorny though it has been, which leads on to this end. On the other hand those of whom it may be said: "Everything by turns and nothing long," have frittered away their life, wasted their opportunities and failed to attain any considerable success in anything. Said one, who, while no genius, or intellectual leader, was an earnest, straight-forward, resolute man, who conducted a vast business that felt his influence through every fibre; who at a comparatively early age entered the English Parliament and became a powerful factor there: "The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy—invincible determination—a purpose once fixed and then death or victory! That quality will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a man without it." There are thousands of men who have failed in life, not because they were vicious, not because they were not clever in many respects, having perhaps more than average ability, but because they were changing their purposes continually and running from one thing to another with an unsteadiness that gained for them the name, "A Jack of all trades, but Master of none." It is estimated by scientists that there is enough of energy in less that fifty acres of sunshine to run all the machinery in the world. But how to concentrate it; that is the problem. The sun blazes out upon the earth the whole day long, and sets nothing afire. But let his rays be focused by a lens and concentrated on a single point, and there is scarcely a substance that can resist his burning power.

"Life is an arrow—therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow—
Then draw it to the head and let it go."

Young gentlemen, if you would shew yourselves men, early fix upon your aim in life, pursue it with all your might, allowing yourselves to be turned neither to the right nor left.

"Give me a man who says,
'I will do something!' well,
And make the fleeting days
A story of labor tell."
Though the aim he has be small,
It is better than none at all;
With something to do the whole year through,
He will not stumble or fall.
"But Satan weaves a snare
For the feet of those who stray,
With never a thought or care
Where the path may lead away.
The man who has no aim,
Not only leaves no name,
When this life is done, but, ten to one
He leaves a record of shame."

Second, *be strong in self-reliance*. It is an oft-repeated but well-tried maxim that "Heaven helps those who help themselves." The habit of depending upon others or of waiting for the help of others, is essentially *unmanly*. It enfeebles one's own powers and paralyzes one's own energy. It is a fact illustrated by our common, every-day observation, that the men who have been in the beginning of their careers, thrown overboard and made to rely upon their own powers in determining the question whether they will sink or swim, have been the men who have most successfully battled with the waves and reached a desired haven. On the contrary, those who have been cradled upon the lap of fortune and reared in luxury, with wealth and patrons in abundance, have not, with rare exceptions, distinguished themselves except it be as idlers, snobs, dudes and spendthrifts. "No chance" is often the best chance for a youth.

Said the wise Benj. Franklin, himself an illustrious example of triumph over seeming disadvantages: "To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast in the very lap of fortune; for our faculties then undergo a development and display an energy of which they were otherwise unsusceptible." Of course in insisting upon the virtue of self-reliance I do not forget that there is no such thing as absolute independence. There is a degree of help which every man must receive from his fellows. In the journey of life from infancy to old age, there is much we owe to the good offices of others. Self-reliance pushed to the point of self-conceit, where we despise the counsel of others or refuse their sympathy if offered, is not a virtue to be commended, but a folly or something worse to be shunned.

By self-reliance, we mean a disposition of mind that depends not upon the efforts of others, that does not expect some one else to carry our burdens and fight our battles, but relies upon the faithful use of the powers with which our Creator has endowed us, and the wise economy of the opportunities Providence allows us.

In some parts of the world the natives carry travellers in chairs strapped upon their backs, over the steep mountains. You will make a sad mistake, my young friends, if you expect in your life's journey to find some one to do this same office for you when you come to the steep and rough places in your path. You will soon find that others are too much tasked in their own climbing to allow you to hang on to the skirts of their coat. The fact is that the man who would achieve any worthy end, must rely upon himself and not upon others.

"In battle or business, whatever the game,
In law or in love, it's ever the same;
In the struggle for power or scramble for pelf,
Let this be your motto, 'Rely on yourself'."

Third, *Be strong in self-control*. By self-control we mean a masterly command of one's powers, feelings, passions and will. It has been well said, "The greatest slave is not he who is ruled by a despot, great though that evil be, but he who is enslaved by his own passions and vices." And the voice of inspiration cries, "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." Young manhood is pre-eminently the period of strong passions and appetites. They come out then into their first license, and some of them into their first consciousness, and like everything else in nature, they work strongest when first developed. They are rampant and importunate. They are large and imperious in their demands. To yield to them and suffer them to hold sovereign sway is to take a lightning express toward destruction of both body and soul.

Our passions are not in themselves, mark you, evil or unholy. They are merely the instruments which we may use for a good or a bad purpose. Men possessed of all the passions which fire the bosom of the most weak and sinful, have so held them under control of reason and piety as to make their lives sublime. Men of high purpose and firm resolve, of heroic valor and noble daring, have been men of strong feeling; but they have been men of strong self control. They have known how to use the curb and the rein, and they have made their feelings their servants.

Bishop Fallows, of Chicago, sometime ago wrote in one of the religious journals: I knew a man who had won the highest judicial position as chief justice of a great State, who often writhed in the agonies of delirium tremens. I knew another who followed him on the bench, who was so violent in his temper that he made his home a veritable hell, and drove all his family away from him. I knew a very Napoleon of finance, with a will that drove through every obstacle, who through ungoverned passions wrecked his own fortune of more than a million of dollars, as well as the fortunes of others, and now as a moral and mental paralytic, brokenly lives on. I knew another, who led his regiment thro' the bloodiest conflicts of the civil war, receiving special mention for his bravery, who came to me begging *ten cents* for something to eat, but in reality for something to drink."

Without self-control, good-bye to strength, and peace, and true success in life. The man who is not master of himself will not be for long master of anything else or of anybody else.

Fourth, *be strong in courage*. Not mere animal courage. That quality does not necessarily enter into the character of an ideal man. A great athlete may be but a brute; and though he may have that kind of courage which enables him to stand for hours in the prize ring taking such punishment as only a trained boxer can give, he may be wholly destitute of that quality we are insisting upon here. Moral courage is the noblest trait of true manliness. I suppose there is scarcely a youth in the land who has not secretly wished that he might some day emulate a Dewey, or a Hobson. The opportunity for such displays of manly courage may never come to you. But the quality I am speaking of is not something which is only called into play on battle-fields or battle-ships, and in times of great physical danger. The daily life of every one of us teems with occasions which will try the temper of our courage. With falsehood and wrong in a thousand forms lying all around us, we will over and again be put to the most searching and fiery test. Everyone of us has to wage single-handed a life-long fight against a host of foes, and the proof of our courage is our loyalty to truth and righteousness. When a man is called to stand by what approves itself to his own conscience, and to contend for it against all discouragement and opposition—this is the last and abiding test of courage and manliness.

A gentleman who died not long ago, full of years and full of honor, when asked as to the secret of his success in life, assigned as the first reason the fact that he was able to say "*No*" at the proper time. Landing at Savannah, Ga., as an English emmigrant at an early age he was welcomed by six young Englishmen, and asked, by way of hospitality, to take something to drink. He said, "Yes, if I am allowed to choose my own drink;" and amid their sherry-cobblers and mint-juleps he chose lemonade. This course he pursued, in spite of their jeers and taunts, living to see five of the young men fill drunkard's graves.

Fifth and lastly, *be strong in faith—religious faith*. It is sometimes the case that young men sneer at religion as weakness—good enough for women and children and old men, but not suited to the age and circumstances of young, buoyant, vigorous manhood. Spurn from you, young gentlemen, all such suggestions that have their birth in the brain of foolish, wicked men. I want to lay on your heart and conscience this truth: the only thing that can give strength and glory to your life is a well-grounded religious faith and a consistent religious practice. Without fixed religious principles you are but a poor waif on the winds of temptation, driven to whatever abyss of destruction they may hurry you.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Choose rather an empty purse than a barren life.

He who is not true to himself is a traitor to heaven.

Boldness is a good steed when wisdom is the driver.

A smile can open the way more quickly than a sword.

The wisest wit, like the finest steel, is the best tempered.

Who works only for wages misses the worker's real reward.

Flattery feeds our foolishness, but proper praise produces power.

It is not what we intend, but what we do, that makes us useful.

They who cheer have a share in the victory of those who fight.

They are Christ's best friends who seek to know most about him.

The miser who is unwilling (but able) to relieve want, is truly a miserable man.

To-morrow is the time when the fool is going to be wise, and the lazy man industrious.

A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow is real poverty.

THE *Olympia's* telephone buzzed frantically.

"Hello!" cried Dewey.

"That you, Admiral?"

"Yes. Who are you?"

"I'm the editor of the *Bungtown Bazoo*."

"Well?"

"Are you going to eat all those dinners?"

"I expect to."

"Well, you'd better do what we do with our paper."

"What's that?"

"We have patent insides."—*Harper's Bazar.*