THE GOLDEN . . . LOUIS.

When Lucien De Hem saw his last bank note raked in by the croupier and rose from the roulette table where he had just lost the remains of his little fortune, hel felt as if the earth was spinning and as if he could not hold himself up.

Completely upset, he threw himself down upon the leather covered settee which extended around the room. For a few moments he looked vaguely around the gambling room in which he had wasted the best years of his life, realized that he was hopelessly ruined, remembered that a commode held a pistol with which his father, General De Hem, then only captain, had used so well at the attack on Zaatch; then, overcome by fatigue, he fell into a deep sleep.

When he awoke, he judged, after glancing at the clock, that he had slept scarcely half an hour, and he felt an imperious desire to breathe the fresh night air. The hand of the clock showed that it was a quarter to 12.

Rising and stretching out his arms, Lucien suddenly remembered that it was Christmas eve, and as in irony his memory carried him back to the days of his childhood, and he saw himself putting his shoes by the fireplace before going to bed.

Just at this moment old Dronski, a devotee of the gambling table, came up to Lucien mumbling something behind his dirty gray beard.

"Lend me 5 francs, sir. I have not stirred from here for two days, and in that two days the '17' has not come up. Laugh or not, as you please, but I would give my hand if tonight at midnight that number does not win."

Lucien De Hem shrugged his shoulders. He did not have enough in his pockets to make the contribution which the inmates of the place styled "the Polander's 100 sous." He went into the cloakroom, put on his wraps and descended the staircase with feverish agility. During the four hours that Lucien had been in the place it had snowed steadily, and the streets were white. The ruined gambler shivered under his furs and walked quickly along. His steps were soon arrested by a pitiable spectacle.

On a stone fence covered with snow, which, according to the ancient custom, stood before the opening of a hotel, a little girl 6 or 7 years old, scarcely covered by a ragged, black dress, was sitting. She had fallen asleep in spite of the bitter cold in an attitude of fatigue and abandonment, and her poor little head and delicate shoulders were bent in an angle in the wall and rested against the icy stone. One of the sabots the child wore had slipped off her foot and was lying in front of her.

With a mechanical gesture Lucien De Hem put his hand into his pocket. Then he remembered that a moment before he had not been able to find a single piece to give the errand boy at the club.

Urged by an instructive feeling or pity, however, he went up to the child, and was about to take her in his arms, perhaps, and carry her to a place of shelter for the night, when, in the sabot lying in the snow, he saw something glittering. It was a gold louis!

A benevolent person, a woman, doubtless, passing by, had seen the shoe lying before the sleeping child on this Christmas eve, and recalling the touching legend had given munificently so that the abandoned child might still believe in the gifts made by the infant Jesus, and in spite of her misfortune have some confidence and hope in the goodness of Providence.

A louis! That meant several days of rest and ease for the begger. Lucien was about to waken her and tell her about it when he heard close to his ear, as in a dream, a voice—the voice of the Polander—murmuring these words:

"I have not stirred from here for two days, and for two days and '17' has not come up. I would give my hand in tonight at midnight that number does not win."

This young man of 23, who had never done a dishonorable act, conceived a horrible thought. By a quick glance he assured himself that he was alone in the deserted street. Then, bending his knees and reaching cautiously forward, stole the gold louis from out of the fallen sabot. Running back as he could to the gambling house he re-entered, bounded up the staircase, thrust open the door of the accursed place, entered just as the clock was sounding the first stroke of midnight, put the gold louis on the green cloth and exclaimed, "All on the 17."

"Seventeen!" won. With a single stroke Lucien pushed the 36 louis on the red. The red won. He left the 72 louis on the same color. The red won again.

He made the double stakes twice, three times, always with the same success. He had now before him a pile of gold and bills. He had won back the paltry amount, his last resource, that he had lost in the beginning of the game. Now, risking 200 or 300 louis at once, favored by fantastic fate, he was about to win back the patrimony which he had squandered in such a few years. He played desperately, like a drunken man, like a madman, and he won. He cast his louis on the table recklessly with a certainty and disdain.

But in his heart was a burning pain. He was haunted by thoughts of the beggar child sleeping in the snow, of the child he had robbed.

"She was still in the same place. Of course she was. In a few moments, yes, as soon as 1 o'clock strikes—I swear it—I will go out from here. I will take her sleeping in my arms. I will carry her home. I will put her in my own warm bed. And I will adopt her and love her as my own daughter, and I will take care of her always, always."

But the clock struck 1, 1:15, 1:45—and Lucien was still sitting at the infernal table. Finally, a minute before 2, the proprietor arose brusquely and said in a loud voice: "The bank is closed, gentlemen. Enough today."

Lucien bounded to his feet. Roughly repulsing the gamblers who cowded about him and regarded him with envious admiration he hurried and ran toward the stone bench. From a distance he saw the child under the gaslight.

"Thank God!" he cried. "She is still there."

He went up to her and took her hand. "Oh, how cold she is! Poor little thing!"

He took her in his arms and raised her up. The child's head fell backward and she did not awaken.

"How soundly one sleeps at her age!"

He pressed her against his chest to warm her, and seized with a vague anxiety he was about to kiss her on her eyes to awaken her. Then he saw with terror that they were half open, and that they were set and ghastly. A horrible suspicion crossed his brain. He put his mouth close to the child's. No breath came out.

While Lucien was winning a fortune with the gold louis stoled from the child she had died, died with cold.

Choking with anguish, Lucien tried to cry out, and in the effort he aroused from his nightmare and found himself lying on the settee in the clubroom, were he had dropped asleep shortly before midnight, and where the porter, the last to leave in the morning, had left him undisturbed, out of sympathy for his misfortune.

The December morn shone through the frosty panes. Lucien went out, pawned his watch, took a bath, ate his breakfast, then went to the recruiting office, where he enlisted as a private in the First regiment of African chasseurs.

Today Lucien De Hem is a lieutenant. He has only his salary to live upon, but it is sufficient, as he is prudent and never touches a card. It seems that he even saves something. A few days ago a comrade who followed him a distance in the steep streets of La Kasbah saw him give alms to a little Spanish girl sleeping in a doorway and had the indiscretion to see just how much he had given to poverty. He was much surprised at the poor lieutenant's generosity.

Lucien De Hem had placed a gold lois in the girl's hand.

MATHEMATICALLY INCLINED.

Skillful Plan by Which a Mouse Got Himself Out of Trouble.

"When digging holes for telegraph poles at Byron, Me.," said a Western Union man, "I became interested in watching the ingenuity and perseverance of a mouse. He fell into one of the holes, which was four and a half feet deep and twenty inches across. The first day he ran around the bottom of the hole trying to find some means of escape, but could not climb out. The second day he settled down to business. He began steadily and systematically a spiral groove round and round the hole with a uniformly ascending grade. He worked night and day and as he got further from the bottom he dug little pockets where he could either lie or sit and rest. Interested witnesses threw in food. At the end of two weeks the mouse struck a rock. This puzzled him. For nearly a day he tried to get under, around or over the obstruction, but without success. With unflinching patience he reversed his spiral and went on tunneling his way in the opposite direction. At the end of four weeks he reached the top and probably sped away to enjoy his well-earned freedom. His escape was not seen. When his food was put in in the morning he was near the surface, but at night the work was seen to be completed and the little engineer, whose pluck and skill had saved his life, had left."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Chickens Work to Live.

Some valuable advice to farmers is given by G. H. D. Line, who is a great chicken raiser and egg producer in Lower Alsace. His plan in brief is to make his hens work for a living. Mr. Line says:

It is necessary to make hens scratch for a living.

"I accomplish this by feeding corn on the cob instead of shelling it. I take what I consider a necessary number of ears, split them up into small parts and throw them to the chickens, leaving the grains of corn on the cob. This makes them work in order to secure a meal, and work of this kind is absolutely requisite to the production of eggs.

"I have observed the principal of feeding for some years and have been satisfied with the results, because my hens lay in the fall and winter, when eggs are high in price."

SEND to Mr. Kendall, Fairlee, and get a Good Farm Gate for $1.35.



GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

Almost everybody takes some laxative medicine to cleanse the system and keep the blood pure. Those who take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR (liquid or powder) get all the benefits of a mild and pleasant laxative and tonic that purifies the blood and strengthens the whole system. And more than this: SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR regulates the Liver, keeps it active and healthy, and when the Liver is in good condition you find yourself free from Malaria, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick-Headache and Constipation, and rid of that worn out and debilitated feeling. These are all caused by a sluggish Liver. Good digestion and freedom from stomach troubles will only be had when the liver is properly at work. If troubled with any of these complaints, try SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. The King of Liver Medicines, and Better than Pills.

EVERY PACKAGE
Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.
H. Zeilin & Co., Phila., Pa.

No. 212

A BOX OF CIGARS FOR 25 CENTS.

—CAN BE BOUGHT AT—

W. S. McDonnell's

NEW LOT OF TOBACCO at 25 Cts.
CIGARS with Match on the End,
SELF-LIGHTERS,
Nearly opposite Chestertown National Bank.

Also, a New and Fresh Line of

CONFECTIONERY.

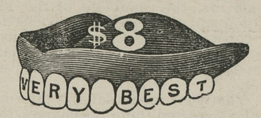
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$100.00 for every $10.00 invested

CAN BE MADE BY OUR

NEW SYSTEMATIC PLAN OF SPECULATION.

$10.00 and more made daily on small investments, by many persons who live away from Chicago.
All we ask is to investigate our new and original methods. Past workings of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet, "Points and Hints" how to make money even when on the wrong side of the market and other information sent FREE.
GILMORE & CO., Bankers and Brokers, Open Board of Trade Building, Chicago, Ill.



Twice the Price

Would not buy a better set of teeth than we make for $8.00 A smaller price would make perfection impossible.

Sizes, shapes and shades for all ages, features and complexions, but only one quality—the best.

Extracting, 25c. With Zono or gas, 50c. Cleaning, 75c. Silver fillings, 75c. Platina, $1.00. Gold, according to size. Solid gold Crowns, $7.50.

$8.00—VERY BEST TEETH—$8.00

Sole owners of ZONO, for painless extracting without sleep or danger.

U. S. DENTAL ASSOCIATION,
1 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE.
Washington Office, cor. 7th and D Sts., N. W.

ECZEMA From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of this disease. I visited Hot Springs, and was treated by the best medical men, but was not benefited. FROM When all failed I things had determined to try S. S. S., and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible Eczema was gone, not a sign of it left; my general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. CHILDHOOD I have since recommended S. S. S. to a number of friends for skin diseases, and have never yet known a failure to cure. GEO. W. IRWIN, Irwin, Pa.

S.S.S. Never fails to cure, even after all other remedies have. Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. M. CURBY BURKHARD'S
FEMALE PERIODICAL PILLS

LADIES: By special request from patients at a distance, who can not personally consult me, and being unable to answer the many correspondents, and furnish at short notice the Favorite Prescription, as used by me during a practice of twenty-five years, have consented to prepare and supply to you this unrivaled remedy for Female Irregularities. The climax of medical chemistry attained in Dr. Burkhard's Periodical Pills, being six degrees stronger than any known medicine, yet so mild that the feeblest can take them with perfect security; yet so powerful in their effects that they can be safely called a Never-Failing Regulator. Each box contains fifty pills, with full directions enclosed. Price, Five Dollars per box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail upon receipt of price. Refuse all patent medicines. Take only the prepared prescription of a physician in practice. Dr. M. Curby Burkhard, the reliable specialist. Office, 167 Park Avenue, Baltimore Md. Cut this out for future reference.

A SPECIAL INVITATION TO CALL AT

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.'S

A GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL REDUCTION SALE COMMENCES TO-DAY, which will create no little sensation among those who watch our advertisements with interest, knowing the advantages therein, will be afforded a great opportunity. The year 1895 has ended most satisfactorily, and we have decided to make a GREAT SACRIFICE of all our remaining goods, consisting of

Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits,

And a Complete Line of FURNISHINGS.

Men's Overcoats.

Fine Imported Black, Blue and Brown Kersey, Beaver, Cassimere and Cheviots in various shades, for $3.75, $4.50, $6, $7.50, $8.75, $10 and $12.50, all of which have been reduced to one-third their former price.

Men's Suits.

All-Wool Dickey Kersey for $5. Fine Imported Clay Regent Frock, Plain Cassimere, Fancy Worsteds and Cheviots $3.75, $5, $6.25, $7, $8.50 to $11, which is a reduction of about 20 per cent.

Men's Single Pants.

In Fine Imported Worsteds, Cassimeres & Domestic Goods, in neat Stripes and Plain styles, $1, $1.50, $2, $2.75, $3.50.



Boys' and Children's Overcoats.

Boys' Stormers, Kerseys, Cassimere and Beavers, from 14 to 19 in size, for $2.75, $3.50, $4.75 and $5, many are marked from $8 and $8.50. Children's Coats from 4 to 14 years, with and without capes, in Stormers, Cheviots, &c., from $2 upward to $4.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

All-Wool Kersey only $3.75. Union and Plain Cassimere, Fine Imported Worsteds and Cheviots in Long Pants Suits for $2.75, $3.25, $4, $5.50 to $7.75. Short Pants Suits for $1, $1.50, $2.25 to $3.50. A few Boy's Refer Overcoats left, which will go at $1.87.

Boy's Single Pants meet a similar reduction as other goods hereabove mentioned.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Shoe Trade has been VERY good, and we have now many pairs of single Shoes which will be sold at a big loss, besides we have a line of complete sizes, which will also be sold at a reduction. Our line of UNDERWEAR, HATS, CAPS, NECKWEAR and HOSIERY are unexcelled in quality, and prices upon them to suit the times.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in '95 and wishing you all a prosperous year of '96, I am

Yours, very respectfully,

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.,
Directly opposite Stam's Hall. Leading Clothers.

CASH TELLS HERE!

Want everybody to know our Stock is Large, Assortment Immense, Presents useful and abundant. Your Needs require what we have! If you are looking for DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, Gum or Leather, Small or Large, we have the Stock. CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS! We carry and show the largest and best line in the county.

Best Rag for 27½c. in the State.
Ingrains and Brussels in proportion.
Nice line of Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Silk, Linen and Cambric, ranging from 5c up. Muffs, Boas, etc., Pocket Books, Neck Ties, Towels, Napkins, Table Linen, etc. Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, large and small. Blankets by 100 pairs, from 55c. per pair up. Our $2.69 Blanket is a daisy—worth $3.50. Robes, a good Robe for $4.75. Horse Blankets, etc. Nice line of Rugs, Moquet and Turkish. Window Blindes, fron 16⅔c. up, on spring rollers. Chamber Sets from $1.98 up; Tea Sets from $3.75 up. Dinner Sets, several styles; Cups and Saucers, fine china for 75 c. per set. Lamps in abundance, Banquet and other styles. Floor Oil Cloth from 20c. per yard up. and Special Prices on Carpets for the Holidays. Bed Spreads at 60c.

FLOUR BY THE BARREL! $3.50 WILL BUY A GOOD FAMILY FLOUR.

Buckwheat by the 100 pounds for $2.13.

Tobacco 20 cents pound.

Molasses 13 cents gallon.

LADIES' COATS! MISSES' COATS!

Both Plush and Cloth. Nobby Styles, ranging from $12.50 up.

Kersey Suits and Separate Pants,

Yours, for Business,

R. F. PARKS.

WM. H. McFEELY'S
INSURANCE AGENCY!
—represents—

ROYAL INSURANCE CO.
Farm Property a specialty; No Sixty-Day Payment Clause. Losses paid Immediately upon adjustment without discount. Live Stock against Lightning on premises and elsewhere.

PHENIX, of Brooklyn,

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NEW YORK LIFE INS. CO.,

A Policy Without Restrictions. Non Forfeitable and Incontestable. Simplest, Strongest and gives more advantages than any Life Insurance Contract issued. Have had ten years experience, and can give my customers every advantage in the business.

Write or call for rates and information.

Office on Main street, Chestertown, Md.

PAINTS! PAINTS!
THE BEST IN THE MARKET AT LOWEST PRICES,
at P. T. McFEELY'S
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JOHN B. HURTT & CO.
—WHOLESALE—
Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
PUTTY, BRUSHES, &c.
We Handle only Pure Goods.
322 Light St., Baltimore, Md.,
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ESTABLISHED IN 1870.

—DEPOT FOR—
"INDIAN TAR BALSAM,"
THE GREATEST COUGH MEDICINE ON EARTH! NO CURE, NO PAY!
The Quick Cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all Throat and Lung Affections.
Send for circulars. Particular attention paid to MAIL ORDERS.

ROCKERS! ROCKERS!
Call and see our beautiful assortment and low prices in
PORCH ROCKERS!
Cheaper than City Prices when freights are considered. We buy direct from the factories.
P. T. McFEELY,
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Shingles, Pickets,

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WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS,
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS,
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
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Va. and Georgia Pine Flooring,

JUNIPER PICKETS
FOR WIRE FENCES.

3,000 Locust and Cedar Posts
FOR FARM FENCES.

For Sale by
THOS. W. ELIASON.

CHESTER RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

STEAMER EMMA A. FORD will leave Chestertown at 8 o'clock A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making the above stops.

The daily round trips on the Centreville route will be discontinued after Nov. 2. Beginning Nov. 4, the

STEAMER B. S. FORD, will leave Centreville at 8 A. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at landings on Corsica River, Jackson Creek and Rock Hall. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for same landings.

A Special Round Trip from Baltimore to Rock Hall and return will be run on SATURDAYS, leaving Baltimore at 3 P. M., and leaving Rock Hall at 5 P. M. This will give Rock Hall patrons an opportunity to leave home Saturday morning for Baltimore and return same day.

GEORGE WARFIELD, Pres't.
Nov. 2, 1895.

BALTO., CHESAPEAKE and ATLANTIC RAILWAY CO.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT September 30th,

WATER AND RAIL ROUTES
to Ocean City and all points on the Chesapeake Bay.
FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND BUSINESS.

Unexcelled facilities for both passenger and freight traffic. Close connection with the trunk line railroads, insuring convenience to the traveller, and the quick dispatch of all freights. Fifteen commodious and handsomely fitted out steamers. Comfortable staterooms. Good cuisine. Polite attendance. Steamers from Piers 3, 4, and 4½ Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, as follows:

RAILWAY DIVISION—4.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday and Sunday. Saturday 3.00 p. m., for Claiborne and stations to Ocean City.

CHOPTANK RIVER LINE—8 p. m. daily, except Sunday, for Easton, Oxford, Cambridge, and landings to Denton. Returning, leave Denton at 12.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday, Cambridge 6 p. m., Oxford 7.30 p. m., Easton 9.30 p. m., arriving in Baltimore 5 a. m.

WICOMICO RIVER LINE—5 p. m. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Wingate's Point, Deal's Island and landings to Salisbury. Returning, leave Salisbury at 2.30 p. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving in Baltimore at 6 a. m.

NANTICOKE RIVER LINE—5 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday for Deal's Island, and landings to Seaford, Del. Returning, leave Seaford at 12 o'cleck noon Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, arriving in Baltimore at 5 a. m.

GREAT WICOMICO AND PIANKATANK RIVER LINE—5 p. m. every Tuesday and Friday for the Great Wicomico River, Dividing, Indian and Dymer's Creek's, Little Bay, Milford Haven and Piankatank River to Freeport. Returning, leave Freeport 6 p. m. every Monday and Thursday, arriving in Baltimore at 5 a. m.

ry Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Jackson's, Piankatank River and Milford Haven. Returning, leave Freeport at 12 o'clock noon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, arriving in Baltimore at 5 a. m.

STEAMERS FROM SOUTH STREET PIER:

POCOMOKE RIVER LINE—5.30 p. m. every Tuesday and Friday for Crisfield, Tangier Island, Onancock, and landings to Pocomoke City and Snow Hill. Returning, leave Snow Hill at 6 a. m., Crisfield 6 p. m. every Monday, and Thursday, arriving in Baltimore at 6 a. m.

MESSONGO RIVER LINE—5.30 p. m. every Monday and Thursday for Fords, Crisfield, Finnrys, Onancock, Chesconnessex, Hunting Creek and Messongo. Returning, leave Messongo every Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a. m. Crisfield 6 p. m., arriving in Baltimore at 5 a. m.

OCCOHANNOCK RIVER LINE—5.30 p. m. every Wednesday and Sunday for Crisfield, Harborton, Evans, Boggs, Cedar View, Nandua, Concord, Read's, Davis', Shield's, Rues. Returning leave Rues every Tuesday and Friday at 8.30 a. m., Crisfield, 6 p. m., arriving in Baltimore at 5 a. m.

WILLIARD THOMSON, Gen'l Mgr.
L. B. FLEMING, Gen'l Pass. & Freight Agt.

BALTO. & DELAWARE BAY RAILROAD.

TIME-TABLE.

TO TAKE EFFECT NOVEMBER 27th, 1893.

Going East. Pass. No. 1 Daily ex. Sunday.	STATIONS.	Going West Pass. No. 2 Daily ex. Sunday.
Leave. A. M.		Arrive. P. M.
6.50	CHESTERTOWN	12.05
		A. M.
7.05	WORTON	11.50
7.10	LYNCH'S	11.45
7.15	HEPBRON	11.46
7.28	KENNEDYVILLE	11.27
7.41	BLACK'S	11.14
7.54	LAMBSON'S	11.01
8.08	MASSEY'S	10.47
8.22	DELANEY'S	10.32
8.30	BINGHAM'S	10.25
Arrive. 8.40	CLAYTON	Leave. 10.15

E. P. STACEY, Sup't.

A NEW FEATURE IN GALENA!

Flour and Feed!

Farmers and others can save a long ride and wait by exchanging their Grain at the store. Mill rates and Mill features maintained.

Flour for Sale by Bbl. or Sack!

Meal and Feed in quantities to suit.

Damaged and Garlicy Wheat rejected. Complete stock always on hand. FULL ROLLER PROCESS.

E. W. SPEAR,
j8-6m. Proprietor of Millington Mills

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

REVOLVERS! REVOLVERS!
SHOT! SHOT! SHOT!
POWDER! POWDER!
LOADED SHELLS! LOADED SHELLS
o12. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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