HER = = = PROMOTION.

Handsome Mr. Ormsbee, the proprietor of the mammoth department store, was talking over the drug counter to Miss Choate, the prefumery girl. Gradually it begun to be whispered about that Mr. Ormsbee was taking a most abnormal interest in drugs, and indeed there seemed some show of reason for this statement, for he was certainly pausing at that particular counter oftener than necessity seemed to demand. It must have been drugs because it was out of all reason that Mr. Ormsbee should be suspected of an absorbing interest in the prefumery girl, for he had never been known to take an absorbing interest in anything but business. Miss Choate was as tall within two inches as Mr. Ormsbee himself and had a remarkably fine figure, but her face was not handsome—not strictly speaking. To be sure, there was something about her which invariably made people turn and look again, but it could not well be called beauty. It was rather a dignified repose of carriage—an aristocratic bearing that stamped her as not being altogether of common clay. And this was the light in which Miss Choate was generally regarded. It was known thay she was the daughter and orphan of a clergyman; that she supported her mother and young brother with her wages at Ormsbee's, and it was supposed that her advantages had been rather better than the average, for there was a hint of elegance in her manners not usually discoverable in clerks.

For instance, she used the word "madam" instead of "lady," that worldwide sign of the plebeian, and she never took any part in the cheap conversation carried on behind the counter. The shallow ones thought her disagreeably proud. Those who took pains to study her knew that she was dignified and reserved. She had been at Ormsbee's for years—had begun as a cash girl, been raised to an assistant at the drug counter and finally given full charge of the stock.

She had won golden opinions right and left and had gone on in the even tenor of her way until young Fred Ormsbee, nephew and heir apparent of the proprietor, had begun paying her marked attention. This did not please Miss Choate in the least, and she hinted in polite terms more than once that he was at liberty to go about his business. Now, Mr. Ormsbee, the elder, held this young man in tender esteem, having superintended his rearing from the earliest days of calfhood. He had never withheld anything in reason from his brother's child, and when that child made known to his devoted relative the consuming passion wherewith he was being consumed for the elegance and accomplishments of Miss Choate, the perfumery girl, the elder Ormsbee said kindly:

"I'll see what I can do for you, my boy. A poor clerk who repulses the advances of a prospective millionaire must be worth winning." It was after that that the proprietor begun to take an unusual interest in his drug department; to stop there frequently and engage Miss Choate in conversation; to consult her opinion with regard to the relative merits of different brands of olive oils, soaps, complexion pastes, etc. Miss Choate was an engaging talker and displayed a technical knowledge of her stock gratifying to a business man accustomed to careless clerks.

Mr. Ormsbee had long considered her invaluable as a saleswoman and respected her for her dignity, but it took just this circumstance of his nephew's infatuation for the perfumery girl to fully open the eyes of the elder Ormsbee to the surpassing attractions of Miss Choate. the young woman, for it was not to be suspected for a moment that the limited brain power of Fred Ormsbee had comprehended in its length, breadth and thickness the excellence of Miss Choate's character. It was not character that Fred Ormsbee made a specialty of, but form — style — and he had never, he thought, beheld anything in that line that quite equaled Miss Choate's.

Perhaps at first he had not been perfectly in earnest in his attentions to his uncle's clerk, but it took only a few delicately worded snubs from her to convince him that there was nothing in the wide world so eminently desirable as Miss Choate's favor; hence his appeal to his uncle, who had always procured for him every coveted thing and could beyond a shadow of doubt supply him with Miss Choate.

Mr. Ormsbee, Sr., stood there in front of the drug counter attentively listening to what Miss Choate was saying about olive oils, and presently some question arose as to prefumeries, necessitating Mr. Ormsbee's presence behind the counter instead of the front. This, by the way, was three months or more after the services of the uncle had been enlisted in behalf of the nephew, and Mr. Ormsbee had been making almost daily visits to the drug counter.

"There is no reason why this prefumery should sell better than the other," Miss Choate was saying, "only that it has a fashionable name. The other is a finer scent, but the faddists have started a rush for this, and customers haven't discrimination enough to see. Oh, Mr. Ormsbee, what have I done!"

She had made a quick movement in the earnestness of her speech and smashed the cut glass bottle of prefumery she held, deluging him with the contents and badly cutting her hand.

"Three dollars out of my wages," was her first thought, and then she saw the accident was even more disastrous than that, for the blood was flowing over her dress in a bright stream.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Ormsbee, and he whipped out his handkerchief. He bound up the cut as deftly and tenderly as a woman could, and preceiving Miss Choate's paleness went himself and got her a class of wine.

"You must go home," said he in tones of authority. "I'll get you a carriage." Miss Choate tried to protest, for the accident was all her own fault, and she could not afford to go driving about in carriages, but her employer would not listen. He had a carriage at the side door in a moment, put Miss Choate into it and then—wonderful—got in beside her. What did it mean? It meant one thing to Miss Choate—i. e., that in spite of her bleeding hand, her ruined gown and $3 out of her wages she felt strangely but calmly happy.

The clergyman's widow came to the door in alarm at seeing her daughter brought home by her employer and supported by him in a manner which indicated that she must be seriously indisposed—really a manner uncalled for, considering that it was only a hand that was hurt, and her two handsome feet intact and sprightly as ever. But the ridiculousness of it did not seem to hit Mr. Oymsbee. He half lifted her along, as if she were mortally injured and about to die, and the sorrowful tenderness in his eyes and tone would have led one to think him responsible for her critical state, when, in truth, it was her own fault wholly and entirely.

When they had explained the circumstances between them and Mrs. Choate had dressed the wound, with the knowledge always possessed by clergymen's wives, she (Mrs. Choate) invited the gentleman to be seated and talked with him in an easy, dignified way Mr. Ormsbee had come to know so well in his perfumery girl.

He did not hurry. He seemed to be perfectly comfortable and to enjoy the conversation of the placid faced, spectacled lady who had imparted so much grace to her daughter, for the latter, he soon saw, was but a later copy.

By and by the talk seemed to turn naturally to Fred, and Mr. Ormsbee, feeling that it was a good time to express his hopes for his nephew, quietly but clearly expressed them and signified his intention of making the young man sole heir to his possessions.

Miss Choate looked cold and dignified beyond her wont.

"I hope, madam," continued Mr. Ormsbee, addressing the clergyman's widow, "that you will use your influence with my dear young lady here who seems a little bent on being unkind."

Mrs. Choate looked into her lap reflectively, but the eyes of Miss Choate never left the face of her employer. There was a strange expression in them, and her cheek was flushed with excitement. She broke the pause that followed his speech by saying abruptly:

"A short man and a tall woman are a hideous combination. A man should be a little taller than his wife."

"Oh, my dear Miss Choate," coaxed Mr. Ormsbee, 'is that vitally important?"

"It is to me," answered Miss Choate.

"It should not be," argued Mr. Ormsbee. "Fred is of your own age, and that is much."

"I am half sick of young men," declared Miss Choate, nursing her hand.

"My daughter, what do you mean?" interposed her mother, a trifle shocked.

"Just what I say, mother. I like old men best."

"Leila!" The note of surprise in her mother's tone was intensified now.

"I can't help it, mother, and I don't care. I do like old men best, and my hand pains me dreadfully and I am going to retire"—which she immediately did, with a cool nod to Mr. Ormsbee.

There was another face behind the perfumery counter for a week, and then Miss Choate reappeared. She was glad to get back and smiled a welcome to Mr Ormsbee when he made his customary round. It was a very guarded smile, though, and when he attempted to shake hands she said:

"You see I can't," displaying her right hand, still wrapped in a thin bandage.

"But the other will do," he said. "In fact, it will do better because it is nearest the heart." He was standing behind the counter and speking in a voice calculated to reach no ears but hers.

He looked very handsome and cheerful as he stood there—his splendid form in faultless attire and his black hair, which showed not a thread of gray, spite of his 45 years, tossed back from his broad forehead. Miss Choate looked at him out of the sides of her eyes that he might not see how she admired him, and she appeared very demure, with her long lashes sweeping her cheek.

"You have heard that, have you not—about the left hand?"

"Ah, yes," she returned caressly, "but there's positively nothing in it."

"What? It certainly is nearest the heart."

"Yes, really, but that doesn't prove anything, because it may be a cold heart it is near, you now."

"But it isn't a cold heart in this case. Don't tell me that Miss Choate, because I won't believe it." Miss Choate looked at him strangely and made the reply:

"This brand of olive oils is, in my opinion, no better than those we have been selling. It is bottled differently, to be sure, but I have strong reasons for thinking it the very same quality, with a higher price set on it." Mr. Ormsbee amazed at the irrelevancy of her remark looked in the direction her eyes had taken and saw the retreating figure of the bargain soap girl, who had been very near during his conversation about hearts.

"That is all very well, of course, Miss Choate," he said returning to the siege, "but I am delightfully sure of one thing having had it from your own lips—that is, that you like old men best."

"That statement was made under pressure. Please consider it void."

"No, I shall not." Mr. Ormsbee had turned his back to the bargain soap girl and now said in a manner that made Miss Choate understand how thoroughly in earnest he was:

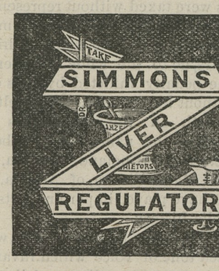
"Nothing ever made me so happy as that statement, and I shall hold you to it strictly. I came to you that afternoon on an Aldenese errand, but now I am speaking for myself."

A few months later they made a splendid pair, and as the new Mrs. Ormsbee, in a beautiful traveling gown, passed Mr. Fred Ormsbee on her way to the carriage she patted his sweetly scented locks and murmured:

"Be a good boy, Fred!" She had not quite forgiven his little stature for aspiring to her height.

They rolled away amid a shower of rice and old shoes, but Fred stood sulkily at one side and muttered, with infinite scorn:

"Be a good boy!"



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.
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MERCURIAL POISON

Is the result of the usual treatment of blood disorders. The system is filled with Mercury and Potash remedies—more to be dreaded than the disease—and in a short while is in a far worse condition than before. The most common result is

RHEUMATISM

for which S. S. S. is the most reliable cure. A few bottles will afford relief where all else has failed.

I suffered from a severe attack of Mercurial Rheumatism, my arms and legs being swollen to more than twice their natural size, causing the most excruciating pains. I spent hundreds of dollars without relief, but after taking a few bottles of S.S.S. I improved rapidly, and am now a well man, completely cured. I can heartily recommend your wonderful medicine to anyone afflicted with this painful disease.
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S.S.S.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



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.

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

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BALTIMORE.
Washington Office, cor. 7th and D Sts., N. W.

OIL HEATING STOVES!
OIL HEATING STOVES!

Combine comfort, convenience, cleanliness and cheerfulness. Three or four kinds, ranging in price from $5.00 to $10.00. Call and examine our large stock.
o12. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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

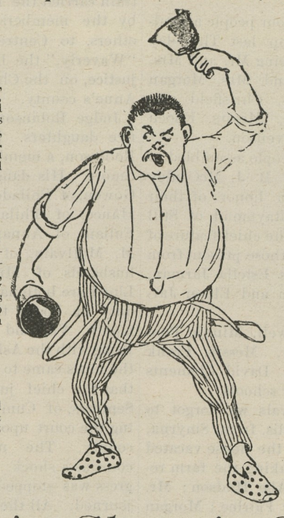
Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits,

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.,
Leading Clothers.

Directly opposite Stam's Hall.

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, from 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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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,
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—WHOLESALE—
Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
PUTTY, BRUSHES, &c.
We Handle only Pure Goods.
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ESTABLISHED IN 1870.

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"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.

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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.
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Shingles, Pickets,
CYPRESS FENCING.
WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS,
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS,
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
VIRGINIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
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 Dec. 25th, 1895.

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'clock noon Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday, 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.

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 Wednesday for Fords, Crisfield, Harborton, Evans, Boggs, Hunting Creek and Messongo. Returning, leave Messongo every Friday at 6 a. m., Crisfield 6 p. m., arriving in Baltimore at 6 a. m.

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

WILLIARD THOMSON, Gen'l Mgr.
Baltimore, Maryland.

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	11.40
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.		Leave.
8.40	CLAYTON	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.

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

WHITE WINE VINEGAR for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

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