FOLLOW DIVINE LEADING

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Discourse on the Merciful Interpretation of Human Behavior.

We Will Not Pass This Way Again, So Do Your Good Now.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This discourse is a most unusual presentation of things that take place in many lives, and Dr. Talmage pleads for merciful interpretation of human behavior. The text is Joshua iii, 4, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

In December, 1889, I waded the River Jordan, and, although the current was strong, I was able to bear up against it, but in the time of spring freshet, when the snows on Mount Lebanon melt, nothing but a miracle would enable any one to cross this river. It was at the dangerous springtime that Joshua and the officers of his army uttered the words of my text to the people who were in a few hours to cross the Jordan. About that crossing we say but little, because on a previous occasion we discoursed concerning that piling up of the waters into crystal barricade. We only speak of the march to the brink of the river. No stranger thing has ever occurred in all history.

The ark of the covenant was a brilliant chest of acacia wood, overlaid with gold, on the top of which were two winged figures facing each other. It was five feet long and three feet wide. Poles were thrust through the rings at the side, and by these poles the ark was lifted. This splendid box was to be carried three-quarters of a mile ahead of the hosts of Israel on the way to the crossing. That distance between the box and the advancing thousands must be kept because of reverence. There was a sanctity in that divine symbol that they must observe by keeping three-quarters of a mile away. They must watch that glittering box and follow; otherwise they would lose their way and not arrive at the right place for crossing. They had never been there before, and they must be guided. For that reason Joshua utters the words of my text, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore." And the subordinate officers at the head of the regiments repeated it, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

What was truthfully said of the ancient Israelites may be truthfully said of us. We are making our first and last journey through this world. It is possible, as some of my good friends believe, that this world will be corrected and improved and purified and floralized and emparadised as to climate and soil and character until it shall become a heaven for the ransomed, but I do not think it. I have an idea that heaven is already built somewhere. Our departed friends could not wait until this world is fixed up for staintly and angelic residence. Having once gone out of the world, I do not think we will come back, except as ministering spirits to help those who remain in the earthly struggle or perhaps to look at the wondrous spectacle of a burning planet.

But, leaving that theory aside, we are very sure that we are for the first time walking the earthly pilgrimage. "Ye have not passed this way before." Every minute is a new minute, every hour a new hour, every century a new century. Other folks have gone over the same road we are traveling, but it is our first trip. New appearances, new temptations, new sorrows, new joys. That is the reason so many lose their way. They meet some one on the road of life and ask for direction, and wrong direction is given. We have all been perplexed by misdirection after asking the way to some place we wished to visit. Some one said to us, "Take the first road to the right and, having gone a mile on that road, take the first road on the left, and you will soon reach your destination." We took the advice, but our informer forgot a turn in the road or forgot one of the roads leading to the left, and we took the wrong road and were lost in the woods, and night came on, and we were put to great irritation and trouble.

The fact is, I blame no one for making lifetime mistakes. I pity them instead of blaming them. There are so many wrong roads, but only one right one. You cannot in midlife draw upon your youthful experiences for wisdom, for midlife is so entirely different from youth. You cannot in old age draw upon midlife experiences, for the two stages of existence are so diverse. What is wisdom for one man to do would be folly for another to undertake. A man of nerve and pluck is not qualified to advise a man timid and shrinking. An achievement that would be easy for you might be impossible for me. Human advice is ordinarily of little value. People review their own successes or failures and then tell us what is best for us to do, not realizing that our circumstances are different, our temperament is different, our physical and mental and moral capacities different. Most of the great mistakes that have been made have been made under human advisement.

So, also, it may be said to every nation, "Ye have not passed this way before." Our own republic is going through novel experiences. Could wisest statesman twenty years ago have prophesied present conditions? Every President, every Congress, has new crises to meet and new questions to settle. So prophecies made about conditions in this country fifty years from now may turn out as far untrue as the prophecies made fifty years ago by the greatest of American statesmen when he declared on yonder Capitol hill that it was unwise to think of civilization or prosperity the other side of the Rocky Mountains, and according to his belief the Pacific coast would be the perpetual abode of barbarians and mountain lions, and we must not think of annexing those forbidding regions.

Many prophecies in regard to our nation failed and many prophecies concerning its future will fail, because it is traveling a new road. Every step it takes on that road is a novelty. The opinion of a Monroe or a Jefferson in the far past is not of as much value as the opinion of our wisest men now. How could men know in 1823 what it would be best for this nation to do in 1901? It is belittling as well as unwise for our statesmen, who are quite equal to the statesmen of the past and who have, in addition to the natural talents of their predecessors, attainments in knowledge that were impossible in any decade but our own, to depend on advice of men who have been dead three-quarters of a century. In all other things the world has advanced. Can it be that in statesmanship it has gone back, and that this opening of the twentieth century must consult the opening of the nineteenth century? "Ye have not passed this way before."

Yea, our entire world is on a new pathway. It may be swinging in the same old orbit as when by the hand of the Almighty immensity was sprinkled with worlds, but it has been rocked with earthquakes and scorched with volcanic fires and whelmed with tidal waves and wrought upon by climatic changes—cities sunk, and islands lifted, and mountains avalanched into valleys.

So it is another world than that which was first started in the solar system. Yet it is all the time changing and will keep changing until the hour of its demolition. Of this beautiful world, this lustrous world, this glorious world, it may be said, "Ye have not passed this way before."

What is the practical use of this subject? Instead of putting so much stress upon human advice and instead of asking of the past what we ought to do, follow the divine leading as the men of Joshua followed the golden lidded chest of acacia, which was the symbol of the divine presence.

That three-quarters of a mile distance between the ark or sacred box and the front column of Joshua's troops mightily impresses me. It was a forceful way of teaching reverence for the Almighty. They needed to learn that lesson of reverence, as we all need to learn it. Irreverence has cursed all nations, and none more than our own. Irreverence in the use of God's name. Hear you it not on the streets and in social groups, and is not a profane word sometimes thought necessary to point jocosity? Irreverence for the Scriptures, the phraseology of the Bible often introduced into the most frivolous conversation and made mirth provoking. Irreverence for the oath in courtroom or custom house or legislative hall by the conventional and mechanical mode of its administration. Irreverence for the holy Sabbath by the way it is broken in pleasure excursion and carousal. Irreverence on the part of children for their parents, insolence being substituted for obedience. Irreverence for rulers, which induces vile cartoons and assassination. Irreverence in church during prayer, measuring off song and sermon by cold, artistic or literary criticism, and in prayer time neither bowing the head nor bending the knee nor standing as one does in the presence of earthly ruler, thus showing more respect for a man than to the King of kings. We ask not for genuflexions or circumflexions or prostrations, but when prayer is offered let us either bow the head or bend the knee or let us in some way prove that we are not indifferent.

No one has come to midlife who has not been stung of ingratitude. On the battlefield of Alma in 1854 a wounded Russian was crying in anguish of thirst for water. Captain Eddington, of the English Army, ran to him and gave him drink. As the captain was running by to join his regiment the wounded soldier shot him. Almost all languages have proverbs setting forth this perversity. English proverb, "Bring up a raven and it will pick out your eyes." Arabic proverb, "Eat the present and break the dish." Italian proverb, "The ass, after having drunk, gives a kick to the bucket." An old proverb says, "If God were to be so complacent as to carry us on His back to Rome, we would not thank Him for His pains if He did not also set us down in an easy chair." You will never be happy in this world if you do not do all the good you can and look for no responsive gratitude. All the damage I did a man who is my enemy was to take him from a position where he received $700 a year salary into a position where he has ever since received $2500 a year. He never forgave me, but has pursued me with pen vitriolic ever since. The worst enemy you ever had is the man you introduced and favored and helped. But be not disturbed or even irritated. You are no better than your Lord.

If the world had had any thankful appreciation of His coming it would have filled that Bethlehem caravansary with flowers, which bloom there clear on into the December month, and Herod, instead of attempting His death, would have sent a chariot to fetch the infant to the palace, and the ayer and terminer of Pilate's courtroom would have pronounced Him not guilty, and instead of a cross and a crown of thorns it would have been a coronation, with all the mighty ones of the earth kneeling at the foot of His throne.

But closely allied is the other fact which we hinted at in the opening—that we will not pass this way again. This is our only opportunity for doing certain things that ought to be done. On all sides there are griefs we ought to solace, hunger we ought to feed, cold that we ought to warm, kind words that we ought to speak, generous deeds we ought to perform. All that you and I do toward making this world better and happier we must do very soon or never do at all. Joshua and his troops never came back over the way they were marching toward the crossing of the Jordan. The impress of the sandal or the bare feet of each soldier showed in what direction he was going, but never did the impress of the sandal of any one of them show that he had returned. We are all facing eternity to come. There is no retreat. Alertness and fidelity would not be so important if we could truthfully say: "I will be back here again. The things I neglect now I will do the next time I come. I will be reincarnated, and I will resume my earthly obligations. Having then more knowledge than I have now, I will discharge my earthly duties better than I can now discharge them. I do not give solemn farewell to these obligations and opportunities, but a smiling and cheery good-bye until I see them again." No, we cannot say that. There will be no new and corrected edition of the volume of our earthly life. After we make exit from the stage at the close of the fifth act we cannot re-enter.

How many millions of people have lived and died I know not, but of all the human race who have gone only seven persons that I now think of have returned, the son of the widow at Zarephath, the young man of Nain, the ruler's daughter, Tabitha, Eutychus, Lazarus and Christ. Among all the ages to come I do not suppose there will be one more who will return to this life, having once left it.

At this point I ask you to notice the fact that my text does not call attention to the crossing of the Jordan, but to the way leading thereto. We all think much of our crossing of the Jordan when the march of our life is ended, but put too little emphasis on the way that leads to the crossing. What you and I need most to care about is the direction of the road we are traveling. We need have no fear of the crossing if we come to it in the right way. In other words, we need not care about death if our life has been what it ought to be. We will die right if we live right.

What an absurdity it would have been for Joshua and his men to have asked each other questions like these: "How can we cross the Jordan if we get there? Will not the water be too deep to allow us to wade? Will we not all be so saturated that we may lose our lives by exposure? How many of us can swim? Had we better not wait until the annual freshet has subsided?" No such folly did they commit. They were chiefly anxious about the way that they had "not passed before" and were ignorant of and to keep their eyes on the golden covered acacia box, wing mounted, which was the ark of the covenant.

O hearer, stop bothering about your exit from sublunary scenes! By the grace of God get your heart right and then go ahead. If the Lord takes care of you clear on to the bank on this side of the river, I think you can trust Him to take you from bank to bank, from the willows on this side the stream to the palms on the other side, from the last kiss of sorrowing ones on this side to the welcome, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, deific on the other side.

One Easter morning Massena, the Marshal of France, appeared with 18,000 armed men on the heights above the town of Feldkirch. There were no arms to defend the town, and the inhabitants were wild with terror. Then the old dean of the church cried out: "My brothers, this is Easter day! We have been depending on our own strength, and that fails. Let us turn to God. Ring the bells and have service as usual." Then the bells rang out sweetly and mightily from the church towers of Feldkirch, and the people thronged to the houses of prayer for worship. The sound of the bells made the enemy think that the Austrian army had come in to save the place, and Massena and his 18,000 soldiers retreated. By the time the bells had stopped ringing there was not one soldier in sight. So put your trust in God, and when hosts of troubles and temptations march for your overthrow ring all the bells of hope and faith and Christian triumph, and the threatening perils of your life will fall back, and your deliverance will be celebrated all up and down the skies. The God who led you through the way you never passed before will be with you at all the crossings.

[Copyright, 1901, L. Klopsch.]

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Congeniality in Colors.

The color of the eyes should determine the choice of the dress and millinery.

A blonde may wear pure white with advantage, but the brunette nearly always looks better in cream-colored fabrics. This ought to be more generally recognized.

Brown eyes and a brown dress go well together.

Blue-eyed girls should wear blue as often as possible.

The tan shades are not suitable for slim figures, while black satin intensifies round shoulders.

A small toque is excessively unbecoming above a large, round face.

Dull black is the best choice for a fair-haired woman, while a brunette must order something brilliantly black if she really wishes to look her best.

Tucks and stripes running downward become the Juno type of woman, but the thin, angular beauty should have the stripes and tucks running round her dress, and she will be surprised to find how much her appearance will be improved.

For Outdoor Wear.

The latest fancy for walking costumes—according to Paris—is brown corded velvet, made with a short skirt and a long jacket blousing at the waist over a beige leather band; the collar, revers and cuffs in sable.

Smart and wintry is a skating costume of fleecy white zibeline, which looks exactly like a fine fur, and braided with narrow lines of ivory glace silk worked with a quaint design of diamonds in gold outlined with black and made in the very simplest, prettiest fashion, with Russian blouse bodice and plain skirt.

In a lovely shade of scarlet face cloth is a charming walking costume; a narrow band of black caracul is inserted down the front of the skirt, and on the shaped flounce, which is cut into double tabs buttoned across one another with gold-chased gunmetal buttons; the tabbed corselet waist buttons in the same style on to the bodice, which pouches in front over a vast of caracul relieved by a bib and collar of gold, spotted with black chenille.

A walking costume of brown beaver tint is bordered at the hem with a prettily scalloped cloth trimming embroidered with silk and chenille; the coat, which can be worn open or closed, has a short basque over the hips, deepening into a smartly pleated coat-tail at the back trimmed to accord with the skirt, while the revers and collar of embroidered velvet are bound with mink.

A picturesque costume is a Claude Duval coat and skirt, in brown zibeline serge, the deep basques and many little capes bound with wide silk braid and the collar beautifully embroidered with pale-colored silks. — New York Commercial Adverser.

A Library of Women's Books.

A cable dispatch has reported the death in St. Petersburg of a Mme. Kaissavoff, whose passing fame rests on the fact that she had collected a library of nearly 18,000 volumes, all written by women. No book by a male author ever had a place on her shelves.

It is momentarily astonishing to read of such a library. One feels at first that the collection of books must lack variety, since so many fields of literature seem to have been in the particular and almost exclusive possession of masculine writers. Woman has popularized a number of the sciences. Even so dry and abstract a topic as political economy has found its able exponent in Harriet Martineau. But the search for woman historians, biographers, mathematicians and theologians of distinction is difficult.

Great women poets—Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Jean Ingelow and the rest—are of fair number; novelists—George Eliot, Miss Mulock, Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Stowe—their name is more than legion; in belles-lettres Lady Mary Montagu, Mme. de Sevigne, Mme. de Stael and a host are ready; Louise Muhlbach stands at the fore of historical novelists; George Sand leads with the novel philosophical. When the collector starts on these lines the places fill rapidly, and the women writers of the present day are steadily creating a demand for more shelves.

It is a unique and must be a thoroughly interesting library that is bequeathed in the Russian capital. The expressed desire will be generally echoed that it shall not be scattered, but shall become the undivided possession of some great college of women.—New York World.

The Chatelaine Bag.

They say that the feminine tourist hailing from America and wandering over Europe is spotted by her chatelaine bag. She has other ear marks, but this is the most imposing one. Of late the chatelaine bag has become a necessity.

Only a woman realizes what a wonderfully convenient thing a chatelaine is. One woman who lives out on Minerva avenue realizes it a little more fully than all the others. She is employed in a big bookshop down town, and, like every other woman, wears a cunning little silver contrivance at her belt. The other night she was making for her suburban train when she became aware of the painful fact that she had left her chatelain at the store. Just then a man whom the girl knew wafted into the scene.

"How are you?" said he.

"Unhappy," said she. "Left my chatelaine bag at the store."

"Oh, don't you care," said he. "I've got car fare." And they boarded the train.

A cinder flew into the girl's eye. No handkerchief. It was in that bothersome chatelaine.

"I'm so stupid," she said, "to leave that bag." And she wiped out the cinder with the corner of her long necktie.

When she got home she found that her key wasn't with her. Her mother was away, and there wasn't a ghost of a show for housebreaking. The girl dug her fingers into her front locks, called herself names for a minute, and remembered that she had a dinner engagement. She went, feeling like a frump because she couldn't powder her nose and put on a fresh stock. A time table which was in her chatelaine didn't help her out any. Other troubles arose, which shall not be accounted here, because the narrative must not be too sad, dear reader. She got through dinner, and when it came time to go home she stood with fumbling fingers and embarrassed eyes and finally stuttered out point blank that she had no place to go. Her friends laughed, offered her a place to sleep, and she put in a miserable night because she hadn't her own jar of cold cream handy, and was busy thinking that she'd need a fresh shirt waist in the morning. Next day she wandered down town, and when she got hold of that chatelaine bag she absolutely kissed it—gave it a long, fine, time-exposure kiss—and made a solemn vow that she and her chatelaine would part never again. — Chicago Record-Herald.

Boudoir Chat:

Berlin has a woman doctor of jurisprudence.

The wife of the Governor of Wisconsin is a lawyer.

More women than is generally known are at the head of great manufacturing concerns.

At her coronation next June Queen Alexandra will wear the crown worn by Mary of Modena, the consort of James II.

Donna Lina, widow of Crispi, is said to be at work on a biography of her husband and a collection of his unofficial letters.

Lake Charles, La., has been regenerated in its drainage, its cemeteries and its sanitation by a woman's club of 123 members.

The last census probably will show nearly 6000 women physicians, between 1500 and 2000 ministers, but probably not more than 300 or 400 lawyers.

At Bethany, Mo., the women called a meeting in the court house and organized. Within a few months the external appearance of the town had been revolutionized.

Professor Fernand des Champs, of the Belgian University of Public Instruction, is in the United States gathering information as to the political usefulness or otherwise of woman suffrage.

Five hundred women are attending the lectures at the Berlin University. This is the highest number known. Among them are the daughters of the Imperial Secretary of State for the Interior, and of the Minister of Commerce.

Miss Isabell Hagner, who has since her debut been known as a beauty and belle in Washington, is the social secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt. Added to this she is also the social secretary of Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. Root, Mrs. Chas. Emory Smith and Miss Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture.

Pretty Things to Wear

For evening wear white satin is very fashionable.

Rough materials in light, delicate blues and grays and biscuit tints make some very stunning gowns.

Delicate biscuit cloth, elaborately trimmed with lace and Alaska sable, make a pretty combination.

A bridal "coiffure" of lilies is quite an innovation in Paris, where bridal fashions are so conservative.

Lace sashes and scarfs, fichus or sashes of tulle with bias folds of colored silk, are among the novelties of trimming.

Loosely woven rough materials in black, striped or dotted in white or sprinkled with white camel's hair, promise to be much worn.

Muffs are large. In many instances huge more correctly conveys the idea, and both plain and fancy sorts are shown, but the stiff variety is not in good style.

Charming, dressy little hats for matrons are fashioned from Irish lace and velvet in pastel tones, with aigrettes and handsome buckles to give the finishing touch.

The skirts of walking gowns are made much shorter, though not short enough to clear the ground unless intended solely to be worn in bad weather, but for the house long robes are insisted upon.

Four-in-hand ties are made of rather wide black velvet ribbon, with a matching turn-down collar, that is, however, rather high in the neck. A sparkling pin decorates the knot of the four-in-hand, and the velvet collar is perfectly plain.

Insurance Cards

Attention Farmers!

WHEAT and HAY INSURED

in the STRONGEST and LARGEST COMPANIES at the very Lowest Rates.
Call on or address
JAMES G. BECK, Agent.
Chestertown, Md.
OFFICE:—Rockwell Building, Cross St.

LIFE, FIRE AND LIGHTNING Insurance.

Have your life, property insured in the best companies. We are agents for the NEW YORK LIFE, and the following well-known Fire Insurance Companies:
Royal, Glenn Falls.
Pennsylvania, St. Paul.
Phoenix of Brooklyn,
Philadelphia Underwriters.
Equitable, of Snow Hill, Md.,
Gov. John Walter Smith, President.
POLICIES on Wheat and Hay a Specialty.
JOS. N. WHEATLEY & CO.,
Main St., Chestertown, Md.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING!
Those desiring protection from FIRE AND LIGHTNING, call on or address
HARRY L. BOYD,
Chestertown, - Maryland.
—Agent for—
ÆTNA, - OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Assets, $11,000,000.
PHŒNIX, - OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Assets, $6,000,000.
Where the lowest rates consistent with honest protection will be given.
Don't wait until you are burned out.
H. L. BOYD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF KENT COUNTY,
Solicits Your Insurance Business.

Its Assets in Stocks, Bonds, Real Estate and Cash amount to.....$ 66,934 41
Premium Notes.. ..... 192,000 00
Total.....$258,934 41

All Policies issued since 1896 allow Steam Engines to be used on premises under the usual restrictions.
New Policies cover loss by Lightning whether fire ensues or not.
New Policies transferable upon approval of Secretary.
The saving to insurers in this Company from last year's business was fully 40 per cent. of premiums paid.

Applications for Insurance can be made
R. W. MOFFETT, - - Millington.
EDW. M. BROWN, - Crumpton.
F. H. RUTH, - - - Galena
JAMES BRICE, - - Chestertown.
GEORGE E. OWENS, - - Betterton.
ELLSWORTH BOWERS, - - Lynch's.
JOS. DOWNEY, - - - Rock Hall.
A. M. KENDALL, - - - Fairlee.
E. S. VALLIANT & SONS, - Church Hill.
THOMAS W. ELIASON, President.
GEORGE B. WESTCOTT, Sec'y and Treas.

Fidelity & Deposit Co. of Md.,
N.W.Cor. Charles and Lexington Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD.
CASH RESOURCES OVER $4,000,000.00.
BECOMES SOLE SECURITY ON ALL BONDS.
IF You Want a Bond — As Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver, Assignee or in Replevin, Attachment Cases, &c.,
IF You Want a Bond — As a Contractor,
IF You Want a Bond — As a U. S. Official,
IF You Want a Bond — As a State, County or Munical Official,
IF You Want a Bond — As an Officer of a Fraternal Society,
IF You Want a Bond — As an Employee of a Bank, Corporation or Mercantile Establishment.
The Fidelity and Deposi Company of Md. will furnish it.
Don' Give or Accept Personal Surety.
H. H. BARROLL, ATTORNEY,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

TRY A BOX OF "CORN KING." Sold at all drug stores. Sure cure for Corns and Bunions.

HORSE Powders, Cattle Powders, Poultry Powder. Sal-Veget alone and so pronounced by the best horsemen to be superior to all others. For sale by
WESTCOTT & DODD.

Commission Cards.

SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS for the sale of FRUITS, FISH, WOOL, POULTRY, LIVE STOCK, &c.
No. 222 Light St., Baltimore, Md
Established 1861.

JAS. W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS for the sale of GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE GENERALLY.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain and Fruits.
18 East Camden St., Near Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

GEO. W. ROEDER, GEO. W. RODENHISER.
GEO. W. ROEDER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
121 South Charles St., Balto., Md.,
For the sale of any kind of country produce. We are also prepared to furnish any responsible parties with STOCK such as YOUNG, POOR CATTLE or STOCK SHEEP, or butchers with fat cattle on small commission.

COMEGYS BROWN, WITH LONEY & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
GRAIN, FRUITS, POULTRY, WOOL, LIVE STOCK EGGS, HIDES, &c.
215 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference:—Drovers' and Mechanics' National Bank.

STEVENS BROTHERS,
Members of Chamber of Commerce.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
For the sale of
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain and Fruits.
No. 206 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.
Reference:—Merchants' National Bank.

CLIFTON & WOODLAND,
Commission Merchants,
217 S. Charles St., - Baltimore, Md.
Grain and Fruits a Specialty.
Reference:—National Exchange Bank.
Members of the Corn and Flour Exchange.

W. A. PETERSON & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
For the sale of all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE
209 W. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
Prompt returns and highest market prices.
Reference—Joseph Peterson, School Examiner for Kent County, Md. jn22 6mo.

JOHN F. RICE,
Live Stock Dealer,
Fairlee, Kent Co., Md.
—With—
WILSON & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of
Poultry, Eggs, Fruits, Live Stock, Grain, Wool, Fish, Hides, Furs, Etc.
5 W. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
References—Equitable National Bank, of Baltimore; Second National Bank, of Chestertown, and business community. my5-tf

Stewart Fruit Company,
WHOLESALE
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND GRAIN
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
118 E. Pratt Street, - Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.
f9-1yr

Philadelphia.

R. A. BRICE...
Specialty in
PEACHES and POULTRY.
328 N. Front St, - Philadelphia, Pa.
Quick Sales. Prompt Returns.
Thanks for past patronage. I ask for a continuance of your shipments, knowing that it is better to keep old shippers by fair and prompt dealings than to hunt new trade every year. jy20

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
121 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia.
COMMISSION MERCHANT
In Fruits, Produce, Poultry, Eggs and Live Stock.
Quick Sales at top market prices and prompt returns, daily if requested. jy13

THE OLD, RELIABLE FIRM
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO,
—LIVE STOCK—
Commission Merchants,
30th and Market Sts., 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.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
...DENTIST...
Chestertown, Md.
Main Street, opposite the Old Stand.
Office Hours: 8.30 to 12 M., 1 to 4 P. M.
Teeth extracted by local anæsthetics 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.

DR. CHAS. RICHARD TWILLEY,
A Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,
having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
Will be at Rock Hall every Thursday at the residence of MRS. ABE CASEY.
Office 115 Main street, with Dr. J. T. Twilley

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_5_1-0249.jpg