

SALISBURY ADVERTISER

Vol. 32.

Salisbury, Md., Saturday, Mar. 4, 1899.

No. 31.

A LITTLE GIRL SHOT.

Distressing Accident to the Eight Year Old Daughter of Mr. John Bethards of Hebron.

HOPES THAT SHE MAY RECOVER.

A most distressing accident befel the little eight year old daughter of John E. Bethards of Baron Creek district, last Saturday afternoon. The little girl was a guest at the home of her grand-father Mr. Jonathan Bethards, who resides a little way north of Hebron on the "old railroad." An uncle of the child had started from the house with a shot gun and at the porch he set the gun down temporarily and stepped aside to attend to some small matter. Almost immediately he heard a report and running back found that the gun had discharged and the child lying unconscious with a bleeding wound in her head.

Dr. L. N. Wilson of Mardela Springs was hastily summoned. When he arrived the child was in convulsions and her death was momentarily expected. All through the night the family watched by her expecting the end to come at any time.

The accident occurred at about two o'clock Saturday afternoon, and the child being still alive the family sent to Salisbury for Dr. Dick. He took Miss Perkins, the trained nurse, with him and examined the wound. He found that the discharge of the gun had shot away a part of the left parietal bone the size of a silver dollar, and a part of the brain. Fragments of the bone had been driven into the brain and this caused the convulsions. With the assistance of Miss Perkins the shattered bone was removed together with the hair and blood clot and the convulsions ceased. The little patient at once experienced relief and seemed brighter. She has since improved and on Tuesday sat up and played with a doll. Dr. Dick visited her again Friday and found her cheerful with a good appetite and digestion. He expects to heal the injured brain and to grow new skin over the ugly wound.

BREACH-OF-PROMISE SUIT.

Will be Tried in the Wicomico Circuit Court During March Term.

The record in the breach-of-promise suit of Emma Tapman against Hiram J. Lewis of Worcester county, for \$10,000 damages has been transmitted by Clerk of the Court Francis Henry Purnell to the clerk of the court in Wicomico county, where the case will be tried this month. Miss Tapman lives at Klej Grange, Worcester county, and Mr. Lewis is a well-known brick manufacturer of Snow Hill. The plaintiff's declaration filed is as follows:

"Emma Tapman, by George W. Purnell and Charles O. Melvin, her attorneys, sues Hiram J. Lewis for that the plaintiff and defendant agreed to marry one another and a reasonable time for such marriage has elapsed and the plaintiff has always been ready and willing to marry the defendant, yet the defendant has neglected and refused to marry the plaintiff, wherefore the plaintiff brings this suit and claims the sum of \$10,000 damages therefor."

The defendant has notified the plaintiff to produce all the letters in her possession, and the trial bids fair to be an interesting one. Mr. Lewis is represented by Messrs. Miles, Stanford and Adolph P. Barnes.

Farmers Meeting.

Mr. A. D. McNair, of New York, will give a free lecture to farmers at the court house on Tuesday, March 7 at 11.30 o'clock. Subject, Peas, Clover and Fertilizers. A book on fertilizers will be given to each farmer.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury, (Md.) Post Office, Saturday, March 4, 1899:

Mrs. Jim Dryden, Miss Clara Dashiels, Mr. Willie C. Darby, Mr. Harry Acvuitre.

Persons calling for these letters will please say they are advertised.

E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

A NEW RAILWAY AT SHARPTOWN.

More Enterprises For the City on the Nanticoke.

A new railway company was organized at Sharptown this week with Samuel J. Cooper as temporary president and Albert W. Robinson as temporary secretary. Among the members of the new company of this town are the two gentlemen above named, James Robinson, Benj. P. Gravenor, W. H. Knowles, W. J. Jackson (near town), and others. Several Baltimore capitalists will take stock. The company will be incorporated with a capital stock of about twenty thousand dollars.

The present railway here is controlled by parties elsewhere, and for several years it has done but little work, running only a short time each year. There are many ship carpenters in the town, and they have to go elsewhere to seek employment, which means a drain on the town, not only of its citizens, but much of the earnings are spent in other places. This state of affairs has worked to the great detriment of the town, and the leading business men realize the great loss to the many interests of the town; and now an effort is being made to hold the laborers here—an idea that meets with general approval and will be assisted as far as possible by all.

The new company will make an effort to purchase the ways and machinery now here; but should they fail to do this, a new outfit will be bought and put down at once. There are several excellent locations which have already been offered the new company at low rates.

The many advantages of a railway at this point have been recognized for many years, and now our people seem determined to use this advantage to their own interests, financial and otherwise.

Brick and Tile Making.

Mr. F. C. Todd, who recently retired from the wholesale and retail grocery business of F. C. Todd & Co., has purchased the brick plant of the Lanford-Slemmons Company and will engage extensively in the manufacture of bricks of all kinds and small tiling.

He has purchased a steam plant with a capacity of 30,000 bricks per day, and will have it in operation between the first and tenth of April.

Mr. Todd will give his exclusive attention to the business and expects to drive it hard.

How Talbot has Figured.

At noon Saturday the term of Dr. Issac A. Barber as a Representative in Congress will expire, and Talbot will be without a delegate in Congress for the first time in fourteen years. Hon. Charles H. Gibson was elected to the House of Representatives in 1884, and served three consecutive terms. Upon leaving the House he stepped into the Senate to serve the six year term of Hon. Ephraim K. Wilson, deceased. With Dr. Barber as their candidate the Republicans of the First District elected a Representative in 1896, so that this county has not been without a Congressman since March 4, 1885. That is quite a distinction. The county has also furnished the only Republican Congressman the First District has had in a generation; and it is safe to say another generation will pass before the district repeats the history of two years ago. —Easton Ledger.

How it was Found.

Vienna, Md., Feb. 27, 1899.—W. J. B. Robinson of this town says: "I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years and have found it a wonderful blood purifier. When I feel that I need medicine I take it and am soon all right." The remarkable cures accomplished by this medicine prove that it is a preparation of usual merit. It maintains its place in the front rank.

DEATHS OF A WEEK.

Mrs. Malone Suddenly Expired Last Sunday.

Mrs. Juliet F. Malone, wife of Col. Lemuel Malone, died at 12.15 o'clock last Sunday morning, at the Hotel Orient, in this city. Her death came unexpectedly, although she had been suffering more or less for several years. Death was due to an affection of the brain and heart.

Mrs. Malone was a devoted member of Wicomico Presbyterian Church, where her funeral was preached at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning by Rev. Dr. S. W. Reikart, the pastor. The body of the deceased was interred in Parsons cemetery.

Mrs. Malone was a daughter of the late William and Jane Gunby, and was born near Fruitland, April 2, 1836. She married Col. Lemuel Malone January 10, 1866. They never had any children. Her surviving sisters and brothers are: Mrs. L. S. Bell, of Salisbury; Mrs. Louisa Cutler, of New York city; Mr. Fred. A. Gunby, of Crisfield; and Mr. Samuel J. Gunby, of Salisbury. The late Mrs. Wm. H. Roach and Mrs. Thomas Brinkley, of Somerset county, were sisters.

MRS SARAH JANE JENKINS.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Jenkins, widow of the late Capt. Littleton Jenkins, died Wednesday last in Camden. Mrs. Jenkins had been sick for about two weeks, suffering from the infirmities of old age, and to add to the seriousness of her condition sustained a fall which injured a limb. The remains were interred Friday morning on the Levin Malone farm, below Sharp's Point, beside those of her late husband.

MR. PETER WALLER.

Mr. Peter Waller, an aged resident of South Salisbury, died Sunday. He was a native of Delaware and moved to this town several years ago. He leaves a wife and one daughter. The remains were interred Tuesday in Parsons Cemetery.

Death of Mrs. M. P. Legates.

Mrs. M. P. Legates, wife of Joseph Legates, died at her home near Whitesville, Del., Saturday between eleven and twelve o'clock, February 25th., aged 43 years and 11 months. Her remains were interred in Smith's burying ground Monday afternoon. Funeral services conducted by Rev. H. S. Dulany at Jones' church, where the deceased had been a cherished member for years. She leaves a husband and five children, two daughters and three sons, to mourn her loss. She was a sister of Messrs. W. H., S. A., and E. P. Rounds of Salisbury and Mrs. Wm. Dawson of Moore's, Pa., Mrs. S. A. Gordy and Mrs. Wm. H. Brittingham of near Salisbury.

Past her suffering, past her pain

Cease to weep, our tears are vain;
Calmed be the tumult of the breast
For she who suffered is at rest.

So knee sore long time she bore;

Physicians were in vain,
Till Christ, the chief, came to her relief
And eased her of her pain.

Citizens of Frederick are signing a petition for pardon of John Grahe, sentenced to four years in penitentiary for stealing brass fixtures. He was tried by jury and found guilty, but his two companions in the theft with same evidence against them submitted their cases to the judge and were released by the court. Grahe has a wife and child. There is a great deal of figuring on this contradictory findings.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

London Court...

Stationery Aloha Brand

This is a new line of Box Paper we have just put in. A trial of this will convince you that we are entitled to the name of Fashionable Stationers. All the latest shapes, sizes and tints.

25 cts. Box.

We have all the necessaries and luxuries for office and desk.

SEALING WAX. . . . 5c Stick, 25c Box
WAX SEALS, any initial, . 15 and 25 cts.

All Daily and Weekly Papers and Magazines.

WHITE & LEONARD'S

DRUG STORE

Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts.,

SALISBURY, MD.

Ringling Down The Curtain....

We see the finish of our Winter Shoe Stock. Only a very small lot left, and they are melting away under the warm influence of our easy end-of-season prices.

That means that our policy, which forbids the carrying over of stock from one season to another, is going to score again this year.

And that we will be able to offer you an absolutely new stock this Spring, and when next Fall comes, we can repeat the performance.

This means much to our patrons: It means up-to-date shoes. Means good shoes. It means low-priced shoes.

You'll get no "plugs" here, and you'll pay for no mistakes of ambitious buyers. Good shoes well bought and rightly sold—that's the programme of this store for the season just ahead.

HARRY DENNIS

The Only Shoe House,

Salisbury, Md.

DR. R. KYLE COLLEY,

(Graduate of the Chicago Homeopathic Medical College, 1885.)
SALISBURY, - MARYLAND.

DR. ANNIE F. COLLEY, DENTIST,

(Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.)

Office opposite Court House in the Jay Williams Law Building,

SALISBURY, MD.

If you need Dental work done now is your time to call on me and let me examine your mouth and tell you just what it will cost you. If you live at a distance write me and I will give you prices by return mail. My prices are the same prices I obtained before I came to Salisbury. They are moderate prices. No inferior work is allowed to leave this office. My business is rapidly increasing and in a very short time I may not be able to do all the work that comes and then I shall be compelled to raise my prices.

J. D. Price & Co

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WINTER RUSSETS For Men

at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. A great line of these goods

Must be Sold

All sorts of Winter Goods at

Reduced Prices.

Call On Us.

Wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

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J. D. Price & Co

SHOE SUPPLIERS AND MEN'S OUTFITTERS,
SALISBURY, MD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THEY DEVOUR FORESTS.

The Modern Pulp Mills Are Only Less Destructive Than Fires.

Nothing eats up timber land so fast as a pulp mill, unless it's a forest fire with a 40 knot gale to keep it going.

Each year we hear the cry that the timber's being cleared to the last stick, but the year following the lumbermen go in and cut a notch a few millions larger. And still there's plenty left. Fact is, Maine's spruce lot is a big preserve, and not in this generation will we see it exhausted.

The early lumbermen were so fastidious that what they rejected is now looked upon as A No. 1. Thus, lands which have been nominally cleared once are again good cutting. Especially is this true when cutting for pulp, as the pulp mills will take 20 per cent more timber from a tract than the sawmills.

They figure out that there is better than 4,000,000,000 feet of logs left in the Androscoggin valley. Four billion is a good deal, but the pulp mills have awful appetites. The International Paper company, which is logging from Canton to the Diamonds on the Magalloway, will call for 100,000,000 just to supply its chain of mills from Rumford Falls to Livermore Falls.

But the trust is neither sole owner of the land nor sole consumer of the lumber. Much of the timber land in the upper Androscoggin valley is so snugly tied up that nothing short of foot for foot in a gold mine would induce a transfer.

What is true of the Androscoggin valley is true of the Kennebec and the Penobscot, save that the reserve is not being worked up quite so rapidly.

The forests are going, but they are large and there's lots of meat on their bones for the digesters. To talk about their "growing up as fast as they are cut off" is nonsense when you stop to think that a spruce is well on to 200 years old before it's big enough to cut.

The Reason For the Specialist.

In the more progressive countries at least the breaking of the shackles in which the investigating mind had been imprisoned for so long has led not only to a greater number of scientific workers, but also to an increase in the fields of observation. The methods of investigation have likewise undergone a transformation.

Men of middle age are able to recall the time when even our leading institutions of learning required instruction in several branches of science to be given by one teacher. It was possible 25 years ago for a man of great ability to master the essentials of the leading sciences and to teach them.

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DEAR DOCTOR—The members of the choir are arranging to give Miss X. a little gift in view of her approaching marriage. Should you desire to participate I should be pleased to receive your subscription. The limit of each subscription is \$1. Yours, HUBBARD.

DEAR HUBBARD—I enclose the limit. I wish I could have raised you. I have never subscribed to a more worthy object. My pleasure is heightened by the knowledge that it will be all in the family.

That Twenty Million Purse.

The Rev. Dr. Frank P. Parkin of Germantown, Pa., has been elected corresponding secretary of the Methodist twentieth century fund offering commission. The commission is composed of a large number of bishops, clergy and laity, and the object is to raise \$20,000,000 during the years 1899, 1900 and 1901.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world.

Axe in hands of T. W. Tull, Pocomoke City, slipped, falling with keen edge on his foot, cutting the member in two. Mr. Tull is now in a critical condition.

When wear begins to exceed repair in your body you are going to fall sick. The signs of it are, loss of flesh, paleness, weakness, nervousness, etc. The repair needed is food. You think you eat enough, and yet you feel you wear out more tissue, energy, nerve force, than your food makes for you.

"Jock" is dead. His death is due to a case of swelled head. While "Jock" was only an Irish terrier, owned by John B. Longnecker, Towson, he thought himself the whole show.

SCRATCHED TILL RAW

Eczema on Leg from Knee to Toe. No Rest Day or Night. Doctor's Salves, etc., Could Not Cure. CUTICURA Remedies Cured.

My husband's legs, from knee to toes, were itching with Eczema. He had no rest day or night, and would scratch so his legs would be raw. He had a good many doctors, who gave him about a peck of bottles, salve and other things to rub on, but none did him any good.

SAVE YOUR HAIR by warm Shampoo with CUTICURA SOAP.

WALLOP & CO.,

Dealers in Fine Groceries AND CONFECTIONERIES. Goods Delivered Free. TELEPHONE 81. Jackson Building. Main Street.

Weak Men Made Vigorous

What PEPPER'S NERVIGOR Did! It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely Guaranteed to Cure Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Stuttering, Falling Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and debilitation.

BAILEY & WALTON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. OFFICE—ADVERTISER BUILDING, DIVISION STREET.

Glorious News

Comes from D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of Scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health excellent."

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Berry Crates AND Baskets.



Our factory is still where it was last year—near the mountain of timber. We have the advantage over many of our competitors by having our factory near the gum and pine timber.

Powellville Manufacturing Co., POWELLVILLE, MD.

ALL OUR

Boarders are delighted and happy since the Madam bought that delicious



COFFEE

It is the happy result of fifty-six years' experience in the Coffee business. Roasted by E. LEVERING & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Salisbury Machine Works

HEADQUARTERS FOR ENGINES, BOILERS, MILLS. Best on the Market for the Money. Iron and Brass Castings, etc. Repair Work a Specialty. GRIER BROS., SALISBURY, MD.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE.

I have for sale 200,000 Strawberry Plants which I am offering very cheap. They are as fine as ever grew. The famous "PARSONS," which has proved such an elegant berry, is my specialty.

Somehow and somewhere, among the muscles and joints, The Pains and aches of RHEUMATISM creep in. Right on its track ST. JACOBS OIL creeps in. IT PENETRATES, SEARCHES, DRIVES OUT.

Harper & Taylor, THE JEWELERS,

Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts., Salisbury Md. EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

FIRE! FIRE!!

Doubtless all of you have heard of fire sales, and many of you may have attended them. We do not wish to announce any such sale, but we do wish to announce, to our many friends and the public generally that we are offering some of the most gigantic bargains ever heard of.

Ladies' Wraps, Dress Goods, Bed Blankets, Etc.

We have just received an entire new line of pictures, and they are very pretty, and cheap too

We also have some exceptional values in 10 and 12 piece toilet sets. It will be more than worth your while to see them before purchasing elsewhere.

LAWS BROTHERS, Salisbury, Md.

Money is Thrown Away



When you buy a Typewriter that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine will eat itself up in repair bills and be a source of constant annoyance.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co. Branch Office, 118 St. Paul St., (Law Building) Baltimore, Md.

SEND ONE DOLLAR

out this ad out and send to us and if you send this, HIGH-GRADE TOP BUGGY to our freight C. O. D. subject to examination, you can examine it at our freight depot and if you find it equal to any \$100.00 TOP BUGGY you ever saw, perfectly satisfactory, and the SHIPMENT RETURN YOU HAVE EVER SEEN OR HEARD OF, OUR SPECIAL OFFER PRICE \$55.00



ACME QUEEN. (OUR OWN MAKE.) Bodies are Water Rubbed and the Material and Labor in Making OUR ACME QUEEN, would cost three cheap buggies, but we are building 70 buggies a day and to advertise our buggy factory we are willing to sell them at \$1.00 PROFIT EACH. We know \$70.00 daily profit on 70 buggies is the smallest profit imaginable.

Charles Bethke, PRACTICAL MERCHANT TAILOR

SALISBURY, MD. A full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic Worsteds and Woolens in stock.

WHERE ARE TWILLEY & HEARN?

SHAVE WITH ARTISTIC CLEANLINESS, AND A CANV. SMOOTH, and Comfortable Shave Guaranteed.

News of Maryland.

Savage will shine out with electric lights this week.

Pig weighing 864 pounds was killed last week at Hampstead.

Formal dedication of Catonsville public school occurred Tuesday.

Farmers' mutual exchange, Meyersville, will erect a large warehouse.

Beckleysville paper mill will resume work in two weeks, employing 40 men.

Peach crop, Rohrer'sville, say the growers has been killed by the blizzard.

Coin still continues to roll in for that Hagerstown free library, despite the heated discussion.

Windstorm at Elkton Sunday did considerable damage. Several large smoke stacks were demolished.

Acres of ice in St. Michaels harbor broke loose Monday night, carrying with it several oyster boats.

Body of unknown white man found Tuesday at Sandy Point. Sum of 15 cents was found in his pockets.

Rusted hand saw bearing date 1610 is said to have been found at depth of 80 feet at Kaolin works, North East.

Body of James Simms, colored, Mt. Airy, was found in snow Friday. He had been missing since the blizzard.

Hood's Sarsaparilla never disappoints. It may be taken for impure and impoverished blood with perfect confidence that it will cure.

Hon. Harry M. Claiborn will be banquetted by members of Carroll county bar at Westminster next Thursday.

"Pestalozzi in Education" was subject of Prof. A. M. Isanogle's talk at Teachers' Institute session, Frederick, Tuesday.

Murderer Jones, who shot and killed John Muir, at Lonaconing, is refusing nourishment from Cumberland jail officials.

Contract for extending Queen Anne railroad, from Lewes to Rehoboth, has been secured by Wade, Burns & Co., Baltimore.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a most valuable remedy for all throat and lung affections. It cures a cough or cold in one day. Doses are small. Results sure. Price 25 cts. a bottle.

Centreville farmers are out gunning for dogs that are killing sheep. Farmer R. W. Thomas has lost 35 from flock of 75.

For injuries received, Charles Thomas is asking jury of Towson circuit court to give him \$10,000 from Baltimore & Midland railroad.

Property of Sheppard and Enoch Pratt asylum has been reduced on assessment list from \$450 to \$300 per acre by county commissioners.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury, Md.

It is said that Robert R. Henderson will be appointed state's attorney for Allegany county, vice Col. George A. Pearre, resigned.

"Impunity" was subject of lecture for men only at Westminster Grace Lutheran church. Men who are averse to bathing were in attendance.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering from rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

In jail at Towson is Cobney Hughlett, charged with wrongfully abstracting \$10 from secret recesses of John W. Hurley's clothes.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a tea spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Remains of an infant were found Saturday in an obscure corner of a Hagerstown limekiln. Coroner investigating, but there is no clue.

To the Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for the gripe, colds and whooping cough. Price 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is pleasant to take; it tastes good; children like it; no trouble to administer it and it always cures. Buy the genuine, Dr. John Bull's Cough Syrup.

Blizzard, it is said, has brought forth new breed of swine in Howard county. Several hogships are going the rounds minus ears and tails.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures all wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty cents a bottle.

There are many sad hearts among the office seeks in Hagerstown, for President McKinley has appointed James F. Harter as postmaster there.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. D. COLLIER, druggist, Salisbury, Md.

Cabin of hermit Pat Joyce, near Cumberland, who was found dead a few days ago, was destroyed by fire. In the ashes were found large quantities of melted gold and silver.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula he would die unless a costly operation was performed, but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest cure on earth, and the best Salve in the world. Sold by Dr. L. D. Collier, Druggist, Salisbury, Md.

That Hagerstown free library has a fair chance of landing in the court, Citizens threaten to test legality of city and county officials in contracting to levy \$2,500 for maintenance.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—Josh. Edgar, Germantown, Cal. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury Md.

What manner of police stations has Cumberland? With a poker William McDonald broke into a Cumberland police station, Thursday, and released his friend.

The Appetite of a Goat.

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver fall out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c at Dr. L. D. Collier, druggist, Salisbury, Md.

Rev. Henry Edwards, former rector, Hagerstown, St. John's Episcopal parish, and one of the most learned ministers in the Episcopal church, died Saturday, in 78th year of heart disease.

Healthy, happy children make better men and women of us all. A little care and a little planning before birth is often more important than anything that can be done after. On the mother's health and strength depend the life and the future of the children. A weak and sickly woman cannot bear strong and healthy children. Most of the weakness of women is utterly inexcusable. Proper care and proper medicine will cure almost any disorder of the feminine organism. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been tested in thirty years of practice. It is healing, soothing, strengthening. It is perfectly natural in its operation and effect. By its use, thousands of weak women have been made strong and healthy—have been made the mothers of strong and healthy children. Taken during gestation, it makes childbirth easy and almost painless and insures the well being of both mother and child. Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

It promises to be a warm election at Williamsport, as the citizens are divided on the question of using electricity for lighting the streets. Mayor George Thompson is candidate for re election on electric light ticket.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*

MARCH, APRIL, MAY.
These are the Months in Which to Purify Your Blood.

This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food and other causes. These impurities must be driven from your system or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound, robust health.

When body of late venerable Nicholas Willis, Easton, was being consigned to its last resting place it was found that grave was full of water. Interment had to be made elsewhere.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effectual.

There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity, may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited.—From the Glenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

Funkstown is coming to the front shaming the Hagerstonians by raising a fund for Hagerstown free library. Probably Funkstown realizes how badly Hagerstown needs the institution.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Dr. L. D. Collier's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sure to cure incipient consumption. This remarkable remedy will stop the wasting away of the patient, and in a short time effect a cure.

LOCAL POINTS.

- Wear Price & Co.'s shoes.
- We buy eggs. J. D. Price & Co.
- Our Hats fit the head. J. D. Price & Co.
- See our Men's \$3.00 Russet Shoes. J. D. Price & Co.
- For new and stylish shoes, go to Johnson's.
- Infants sandals and moccasins just received at Prices.
- Crockinole Boards \$1.75 at White & Leonard's Drug Store.
- Johnson's line of ladies shoes are both stylish and cheap.
- Buy your goods at Birkhead & Carey's and save money.
- The finest line of Umbrellas ever in Salisbury at R. E. Powell & Co's.
- Have you seen that \$3.00 patent leather at Johnson's Shoe Store.
- The finest line of rockers and fancy chairs are found at Birkhead & Carey's.
- Our \$10.00 carriage harness has no equal. Seeing is believing. Laws Bros.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon, fashionable milliner, Main street, will open about March 20.
- There are specialties in ladies and gentlemen's gloves at Birkhead & Carey's.
- Call up No. 26 and leave your order for coal with the Farmers' & Planters' Company.
- Watch the papers for the date of the opening of the new millinery parlor of Mrs. Ella J. Cannon.
- Maryland my Maryland rawhide carriage whips for 50 cents. They can be had only at Laws Brothers.
- FOUND—An assortment of bed blankets that we are selling at astonishingly low prices. Laws Brothers.
- Any order for Fancy Work, either in or out of town, will be promptly attended to by MISS JULIA DASHIELL.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon will open her new Millinery store in time to furnish the ladies with Easter Bonnets.
- London court stationery, Aloho brand, is the most fashionable writing paper. Twenty-five cents a box at White & Leonard druggist.
- Misses Lucy and Alice Hitch will have plants at R. E. Powell's every Wednesday. They also have plenty of cut flowers suitable for all purposes.

PURE BLOOD.
Pure blood means life health, vigor—no room for disease where the veins are filled with rich, red corpuscles.

Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher
Makes pure blood—cures scrofula, erysipelas, pimples, boils, sore eyes, scald head—blood diseases of all forms. Here's proof: MESSOPOTAMIA, OHIO. Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher has worked wonders with me. I have been troubled with Scrofula for thirty years but I find that Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher will effect a permanent cure in a short time. It's wonderful. C. W. LINSOOTT.

W. J. GILMORE CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.
At all Druggists. \$1.00.

Sunshine
Now and then you have the blues. No apparent reason for it. Your liver is the reason. If it isn't right, your despondency shows it.

PARAGON TEA
removes the impure cause, sweetens the breath and clears coated tongues. 25 cents at druggists.
S. R. FEIL & CO., Chemists, Cleveland, O.
For sale at White & Leonard's.

OPIUM
and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of testimonials sent free. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 104 N. Pryor

SALES 12000 IN 1898.
Cut this out for Future Reference.
Buy Your **HORSES**
At KING'S MARYLAND SALE BARN.
AUCTION SALES
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday
Throughout the Year. We deal in all kinds, from the very best to the very cheapest. 400 HEAD of Horses, Mares, and Mules, always on hand. Visit us, it will pay you.
Private Sales Every Day.
FULL LINE OF New and Second-Hand Carriages, Daytons, Buggies, Carts and Harness very cheap.
JAMES KING, Prop'r.
6, 8, 10, 12, 14, & 16 North High St.,
Near Baltimore St., One square from Baltimore Street Bridge, BALTIMORE, MD.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Mayor and Council of Salisbury, examiners to assess the losses damages and benefits to be incurred in opening Elizabeth street extended from the east line of Division street to the west side of Railroad avenue, hereby give notice that they will meet at the property of Ellhu E. Jackson, on west line of Division street, and in line of said Elizabeth street extended, in Salisbury Wicomico county, Md., on Wednesday, the 15th day of February, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., and proceed to execute the duties required of us by said commission and appointment
A. J. BENJAMIN,
B. H. PARKER,
A. C. SMITH,
W. L. BREWINGTON,
SEWELL T. EVANS,
Examiners.

FARMERS—Should not delay their strawberry beds fertilized. The present snow and freeze will leave the ground in perfect condition to absorb and hold the phosphate and will be more satisfactory than fertilizing when the ground is dry and frozen. The most important thing is to get a fertilizer that is properly compounded from High Grade Chemicals for best results. We have in putting up our **Special Fish Mixture** had all these points in view. Last season the best result was obtained in producing strong, healthy vines, and larger yield of perfect shaped and colored fruit. Give our **SPECIAL FISH MIXTURE** a trial. And let us quote you on anything you need in the Fertilizer line.

FARMERS' & PLANTERS' CO., Glen Perdue, Mgr.

A Word to the Farmer:
Do not buy your Spring Fertilizers until you have examined our stock and gotten our prices. This season we are handling "Armour's," "Lister's," and "Woodbridge's" fertilizers. These goods are made up from high grade stock with a bone basis. Hence will improve your land as well as give you an early crop. We solicit your trade and guarantee prompt attention.

Salisbury Lime & Coal Co.,
ISAAC L. PRICE, Manager.

"BEST"
"KEYSTONE"
"GOOD LUCK"
FLOUR
FROM ONE OF THE BEST MILLS IN OHIO. WRITE FOR PRICES.
B. L. Gillis & Son,
DOCK ST., SALISBURY, MD.

THE SALISBURY ADVERTISER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
ALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MD.
OFFICE OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

THOS. PERRY ERNEST A. HEARN.
PERRY & HEARN,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of one dollar per inch for the first insertion and fifty cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents for each additional insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free when not exceeding six lines. Obituary Notices five cents a line.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single Copy, three cents.

POST OFFICE AT SALISBURY, MD.,
November 21st, 1887.

I hereby certify the SALISBURY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged.

E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

The banquet tendered Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley last Tuesday night at the Rennett hotel in Baltimore was a fitting tribute to a noble soldier. Maryland has certainly done honor to a son whom the administration has vainly tried to damn. The action of the Secretary of the Navy in attempting to rob the hero of Santiago of the honor due him has not influenced the the country in placing a proper estimate upon Admiral Schley.

The people of Maryland showed to the administration that they did not believe that Schley disobeyed by remaining at Cienfeigos, or that he attempted to get out of reach of the enemy guns when Cervera's fleet was escaping from Santiago harbor. The people of this country believe that Schley discovered and bottled the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor and when it attempted to escape he destroyed it. It will be hard to rob him of the victory in the estimation of the American people.

Through all the efforts of Admiral Sampson and Secretary Long to rob him of the glory due him, Schley has remained singularly silent till called upon to defend his position; he then with a single stroke, crushes his adversaries.

The committee of seven, to whom has been given the management of the party primaries in Baltimore to nominate a municipal ticket, has fixed upon March 28th, as the day to hold the primaries.

The Brown organization has reached a membership of two thousand already, with chances of further increase. Its membership includes all classes of democrats, regular, irregular, straight, crooked, good, better and best, regardless of past ability and inclination to "kick." The oath to be administered, if the voter is challenged on the day of the primaries, is not "what have been your past offenses, but do you promise that your conversion shall last through this campaign."

There is every reason to believe that the democrats will carry the city in May, by an over-whelming majority, and as goes the city in May, so goes the State in November, if the democrats are equally fortunate in nominations for State officers.

The State is watching the party movement in Baltimore with much interest. This is the place for the most of the rehabilitation to be given. It was the seat of the rebellion in 1865.

Let the city take its position in May and we will know what to depend upon in November.

It Will Surprise You—Try it.

It is the medicine above all other for catarrh and is worth its weight in gold. Ely's Cream Balm does all that is claimed for it.—W. B. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.—J. C. Olmstead, Aroola, Ill.

A 10c. trial size or the 50c. size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed. Kept by druggists. Ely Brothers, 55 Warren St., N. Y.

DRAINS AND DIPHTHERIA.

Indications That Some Relation Exists Between Them.

An English tailor recently sued his landlord for damages because of neglect to provide sanitary plumbing. The plaintiff's child had been stricken with diphtheria and had died in consequence. The man believed that bad drainage was the cause of his child's illness. and the jury, taking the same view, awarded him damages to the amount of \$1,350.

The opinion of a jury, presumably made up of men that were not especially versed in sanitary science, can hardly be regarded as throwing much light on the relations that exist between drains and diphtheria, but the case has given rise to a discussion in the medical press which is entitled to consideration. During the trial one of the doctors suggested that the child caught the diphtheria in school, and evidence was presented to show that a schoolmate of the girl was attacked at about the same time. Another physician, however, was confident that the drains were responsible for the trouble.

In reviewing the matter, the London Hospital points out that there are always two factors in a case of diphtheria, predisposition and infection. Even if the disease germs are not brought into a household by way of the drain, the occupants of the place may become enfeebled by the poor sanitary conditions that environ them. For many years it has been the belief of the profession that sewer gases, accumulations of refuse and dampness in a house are predisposing causes of diphtheria.

The suspicion has received more or less corroboration from statistics. For instance, the condition of the drains in all houses where certain kinds of diseases had prevailed for a year was carefully investigated in Hackney, a part of London, in 1897. Of all the cases of enteric fever, which is admitted to be intimately related to drainage, 29.8 per cent occurred in dwellings having defective sewers. Of the diphtheria cases 27.8 per cent had similar associations. The percentage of scarlatina, however, was only 18.7.

Sir Richard Thorne has suggested that the relation between bad sanitary conditions and diphtheria is this: Foul emanations from sewers promote a morbid state of things in the throat, and such a state affords a soil favorable to the lodgment and development of diphtheria microbes. Where the germs come from may be another question, but that they are able, when one's throat is already sore, to work greater harm in consequence of imperfect drainage is certainly credible.

LIQUID AIR.

It is Said to Be a Cure For Throat and Lung Diseases.

What the future of liquid air is no man can tell. It is from 20 to 100 times more powerful than steam, according to the amount of heat applied. Even with the heat of the surrounding atmosphere its expansive force is 20 times greater than steam. It is almost colorless, and looks as harmless as a cup of spring water, but its temperature is 400 degrees below zero, and the man who held his finger in it for ten seconds would have exactly the same agonizing sensations as if the flesh and the bone were being consumed by the fierce heat of a furnace, and exactly the same result. And yet when the hand is dashed into it and instantly withdrawn the moisture between the skin and the hundreds of degrees of frost protect the skin, which comes out uninjured.

The spray of this liquid frost is a thousand times more effective for cauterizing than nitrate of silver, which destroys the flesh, or lunar caustic, which cannot always be controlled. With liquid air cauterization can be stopped instantly. It is said to cure, as if by magic, cases of hay fever, asthma, diphtheria, the grip and the terrible throat and pulmonary diseases that carry off 60 per cent of all who die. A filmlike jet of the liquid air is thrown on the inflamed surface, and the destructive microbes within the tissue perish in an instant.

One pint of liquid air represents 1,000 pints of ordinary air, and it is proposed to carry it down to the depths of the ocean, where it can be used not only for breathing purposes, but, if necessary, for providing heat or cold, light or motive power. With an experimental plant, four or five gallons are manufactured in an hour, at a cost of 3 or 4 cents a gallon. Ten years ago the price of liquid air was at the rate of between \$2,000 and \$3,000 a gallon. Steam power used to cost \$36 to \$40 per horsepower. Electric power can now be obtained from the water wheel at from \$15 to \$20 per horsepower per annum. It has been estimated that by the use of liquid air one horsepower should not cost more than \$10 a year.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Advantages of Married Life.

"Married life is the thing."
"Why, for instance?"
"Well, you can have the comforts of home then."
"Are you keeping house?"
"No, but we've got a peach of a boarding house."—Chicago Chronicle.

COLOR and flavor of fruits, size, quality and appearance of vegetables, weight and plumpness of grain, are all produced by Potash.

Potash,

properly combined with Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen, and liberally applied, will improve every soil and increase yield and quality of any crop.

Write and get Free our pamphlets, which tell how to buy and use fertilizers with greatest economy and profit.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
92 Nassau St., New York.

Spring Goods

now pouring in at

JOHNSON'S CASH SHOE STORE.

Styles nobbier, goods better and cheaper than ever before, for the same money.

R. L. JOHNSON,
Main Street, SALISBURY, MD.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Salisbury Permanent Building and Loan Association will be held at the office of the said Association, corner Main and Division streets, on

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 20th.

1899, at 8.30 o'clock for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve one year.

By order of the Board,

F. L. WAILES,
Secretary.

Auditor's Notice.

The papers in the matter of the sale of the real estate of William Hurley, late of Wicomico county, deceased, having been referred to me to state an audit, all persons having claims against said Hurley are hereby notified to file the same, with due proof thereof, with me on or before the 17th day of March, 1899, or their claims will be excluded from participation in the audit which I shall then make. GEO. W. BELL, Special Auditor.

Our White Goods Sale is Meeting

WITH GREAT SUCCESS.

SIX SPECIAL SALES.

Out of a store full of saving propositions we mention half-a-dozen as special.

SALE OF MENS' LAUNDERED SHIRTS.

High grades, made to sell \$1, \$1.25, and 90c. They all go at 65c. Second lot, worth 75c., goes at 49c. Unlaundered shirts for 24c.

SALE OF MENS' UNDERWEAR.

Natural Wool, White, Red, and Camel's Hair Suits, worth \$4, \$3.50, and \$3, all reduced to \$2.50. Suits that were \$2.50, \$2, and \$1.50 go at \$1. Elegant suits for 60c and 75c.

SALE OF LADIES' COATS & CAPES.

Here's your chance to secure the Greatest Bargain of the year. Just a few left and they must be sold.

BED BLANKET & COMFORT SALE.

High grade blankets bought to sell at \$10, \$9, \$8, reduced to \$6; the \$5, \$4.50, \$4 line now \$3.50. Good Blankets 40c, 65c and 90c.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, CLOTHING AND BOYS' SUITS.

Special lot of overcoats, blue and black: better goods in this department must go regardless of cost, we need the space.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS.

We have made sweeping reduction in this department. Don't fail to get our prices.

BIRCKHEAD & CAREY,

Main Street, Salisbury, Md.



STRONG AGAIN! *Sexine Pills*

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with money, \$5.00. Send for free book.

They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocoele, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being.

Here's the Evidence.

AERMOTORS IN SALISBURY

are used by SATISFIED purchasers. Prices quoted including erection.

LAMBERT GASOLINE ENGINES

give satisfaction. Ask for testimonials and prices.

ERIE CITY IRON WORKS ENGINEER and BOILERS

None better made. Made at the largest works in the world.

Disston's Saws

Are guaranteed. All sizes in stock up to 56 inches.

All Machine Shop Work

Done promptly at reasonable prices

ENDLESS Variety of Machinery and Mill Supplies.

Ask for Catalogues and Prices.

L. W. GUNBY, Mammoth Hardware and Machinery Store SALISBURY, MD.



BUY THE BEST

And You will Always Get the Cheapest

Plows may come and Plows may go, but Oliver goes on forever.

Many different makes of so called chilled plows have been brought out, and a large number having enjoyed a brief sale, have been forced to give way to the superior merits of the OLIVER.

Others which are yet on the market claim to be as good as the Oliver, but none of them claim to be better.

The only safe plan is to buy the GENUINE OLIVER at the start and then no question can arise as to the quality of your plow.

The rigid system of tests and inspection in force at the works guarantees to every purchaser a first class plow, perfect in every detail and reliable under all circumstances.

More than 1,800,000 Oliver Chill Plows are in actual use, and they are warranted to do better work and more of it with the same amount of draft than any other plow in use.

Dorman & Smyth Hardware Co.
Farming Implements, Seeds, Etc.

Local Department.

Messrs. Kennerly & Mitchell, the enterprising young clothiers, have added shoes to their line.

Messrs. L. E. Williams & Co., have increased their floor space at their planing mill and box factory.

There will be held at Green Hill M. P. church a box social, Friday March 10th. If stormy the next clear night.

Farmers should hear the lecture at the Court House next Tuesday. Subject "How to fertilize land with peas."

Miss Mary Reigart will leave Salisbury Monday to make an extended visit to friends in Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. Wm. P. Jackson, who is touring in the south and west, writes home interesting accounts of the places of interest visited.

Mr. J. Cleveland White and Mr. W. Sidney Gordy, Jr., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. D. Stanford, Princess Anne last Sunday.

Messrs. W. M. Day & Bro. purchased last week one hundred acres of white oak timber near Ellendale, Del., and will soon place a mill on the tract to cut the timber.

Every farmer should hear the free lecture in the Court House next Tuesday on "How to fertilize land with peas." A book on fertilizers will be given to each grower. Lecture at 11.30 a. m.

Miss Clara White, of Salisbury, Miss Addie Wilson of Westover, and Mrs. C. C. Waller and daughter of Baltimore are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. D. Stanford, of Princess Anne. Marylander and Herald.

Mr. W. I. Todd, who fell several weeks ago and received injuries which kept him in doors at the home of Mrs. Annie Wailes since, has been on the street once or twice this week. He is obliged to go on crutches.

Rev. George Handy Wailes of Philadelphia is visiting his mother, Mrs. Annie T. Wailes at Lake Side. His health is somewhat shattered and he hopes to recuperate before being obliged to return to his charge.

The Cambridge Chronicle says: A farmer living between Cambridge and Church Creek last Sunday thought it was Saturday and commenced work as usual, persuading some of his neighbors to do the same thing. The church bells at length convinced him of his error.

The ladies of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Wicomico Presbyterian church will have a "Missionary tea" on Thursday evening, March 9th., from 7.30 to 10 o'clock in the lecture room of the church. Each guest will be expected to make a silver offering. Refreshments will be served.

Day James T. Truitt filed with the Orphans Court a bond for \$18,000 as executor of the late Mrs. Margaret Parsons. Mr. Truitt bonded through the Fidelity & Deposit Co., of Baltimore, of which Mr. F. Leonard Wailes is local agent. The personal property of deceased will amount to from \$9000 to \$10,000.

Mr. B. W. B. Adkins, whose house on the Spring Hill road was burned in January has moved with his family into the house of Mrs. Amelia Waller, corner Poplar Hill Avenue and William street. He has also brought his tools and will resume the blacksmith trade in the long building west of the Pivot bridge.

Rev. L. F. Warner and Mrs. Warner are representing the M. P. church of Salisbury at the Convention of the Maryland Conference Christian Endeavor Union, which began its session in Lafayette Avenue church, Baltimore Tuesday. Mr. Warner was down on the program for an address on Missions Wednesday.

P. Kuyper, the scholar and patriot of Holland, who made a trip to America last Autumn to locate new homes for the peasantry of the Netherlands, has advised his people, through a leading Dutch Journal, to settle in Maryland. He especially recommends the Eastern Shore Peninsula and described Salisbury as one of the principal towns.

Senator A. L. Dryden has asked Gov. Lowndes to communicate with the Governor of Virginia in reference to the recent seizure of two Maryland oyster vessels by the Virginia police authorities. Governor Lowndes said he would take the matter up at once and ask the Governor of Virginia to ascertain the facts, and if the arrests were made in Maryland waters that the captives and vessels be promptly returned.

Last Tour of the Season via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the present series of popular Pennsylvania Railroad personally-conducted tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia by special train of Pullman Palace cars on Tuesday, March 7.

Round-trip tickets, valid to return on regular trains until May 31, 1899, and including railway transportation in each direction, and Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals on special train going, will be sold at the following rates: New York, \$50.00; Philadelphia, \$48.00; Canadaigua, \$52.85; Erie, \$54.85; Wilkesbarre, \$50.35; Pittsburg, \$53.00; and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; Thomas Purdy, Passenger Agent Long Branch District, 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Farmers Meeting.

A farmers meeting will be held in the court house, Tuesday, March 7th. Mr. A. D. McNair of Dansville, N. Y., will give a free lecture on how to fertilize the soil with peas. The lecture will begin at 10.30 o'clock. A book on fertilizers will be given to each farmer.

Notice.

Services in Spring Hill Parish, (D. V.), as follows, next Sunday, March 5: Quantic—8.30 a. m., Sunday School, 9 a. m. 7.30 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Spring Hill—Sermon and Holy Communion at 10.30 a. m. Franklin B. Adkins, Rector.

Miss Bertha McGrath, of Boston, spent Sunday and Monday with her cousin, Mrs. D. A. Williams.

There will be a Roll Call at Parsonsburg M. E. church tomorrow (Sunday) morning. Service will begin at 10-15 o'clock. All are cordially invited. Former members and members at a distance are especially invited.—Rev. Geo. Emmett Wood, pastor.

Mrs. Ella Cannon has rented the store-room in which Mr. A. W. Woodcock sells jewelry, and will open a millinery store there in the very near future. She will have a skilled milliner from a fashionable city house, and will conduct a large business.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

GET AHEAD OF TIME AND BUY A NEW 1899 MODEL



Bicycle—the best wheel made for the money. I will offer this wheel for the next 30 days at \$40.00. Wheel fully guaranteed.
T. BYRD LANLFORD.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND NORFOLK RAILROAD COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Cape Charles, Northampton County, Virginia, on the 21st day of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. O. J. DEROUSSE, Secretary.

Need A New Spring HAT?



Lacy Thoroughgood received this week One Thousand Dollars worth of **NEW SPRING STYLE HATS.**

Hundreds of Stiff and Soft Hats for Men, Boys and Children. Come early and get first choice. Perhaps you did not know that Hats were a strong feature of Thoroughgood's business.

BARGAINS IN SPRING HATS FOR MEN, BARGAINS IN SPRING HATS FOR BOYS, BARGAINS IN SPRING CAPS FOR MEN, BARGAINS IN SPRING CAPS FOR BOYS.

This is the first arrival of New Spring Hats in Salisbury this season. Lacy Thoroughgood's definition of a hat: A hat is an article to keep a fellow from taking cold in his hair. Don't take cold, but come and take a hat. Now is your chance for a New Spring Hat.

Lacy Thoroughgood,
The Fair-Dealing Clothier,
SALISBURY, MD.

LOWENTHAL, OF BALTIMORE,

offers Bargains of the greatest value, with the smallest prices ever quoted, for reliable and needed goods:

Ready-made Pillow Cases, of good quality muslin, at 6 cents.	Just arrived a lot of Spring Percales, 36 inches wide at 5 cents.
Pearl Buttons, two dozen on a card, per dozen at 5 cents.	Another shipment of those wonderful Towels, at 5 cents.
Laces that were 12½c, 15c, and 18c per yard now at 8 cents.	Ladies' Black Seamless Hose that were 15 cents, now go at 10 cents.
Another lot of Silk Garter Web, of fancy colors, will be sold at 5 cents.	All our 25 cent Dress Goods have been reduced to 16 cents.
Gent's. Handkerchiefs, sold everywhere at 12½c. Our price 6 cents.	Tape, all widths, 2c, 3 for 5c. Dress Shield, 7c per pair.

LOWENTHAL, (Successor to J. BERGEN.) SALISBURY, MD.

For Wide Awake Buyers!

Mill Ends

BLEACHED DAMASK WARRANTED ALL LINEN.

Width 62 inches:	Regulr Price 62½c,	Our Price 43c
" 66 "	" 75 "	" 54c
" 72 "	" 87½ "	" 62½
" 72 "	" 1.00 "	" 75c
" 72 "	" 1.25 "	" 85c

Lengths: 2, 2½, and 3 yards. Choicest patterns in each assortment.

Owing to the fact that these goods are mill ends, they were bought very low, and will be sold lower than ever. Here is your chance. They will only last a short time.

R. E. POWELL & CO.,
Main St. SALISBURY, Md. Church St.

TALMAGE ON HOME.

THE PLACE FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

Tender Recollections Stirred by the Recall of Scenes of Boyhood and Girlhood—Show Piety First at the Fireplace.

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WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Many tender recollections are stirred by Dr. Talmage's discourse and scenes of boyhood and girlhood days will be lived over again; text, I Timothy v. 4. "Let them learn first to show piety at home."

During the summer months the tendency is to the fields, to visitation, to foreign travel and the watering places, and the ocean steamers are thronged, but in the winter it is rather to gather in domestic circles, and during these months we spend many of the hours within doors, and the apostle comes to us and says that we ought to exercise Christian behavior amid all such circumstances. "Let them learn first to show piety at home."

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the diet of Worms, and only wish that they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. All they want is an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now, the apostle practically says: "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand and beautiful and glorious in Christian character and that is the domestic circle. Let them learn first to show piety at home." If one is not faithful in an insignificant sphere, he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the temple, he will never be able to preach 3,000 into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the jailer of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after awhile gain, but the all absorbing question with you and with me ought to be: "Lord, what wilt thou have me now and here to do?"

As a Test of Character.

I shall speak now of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school, and home as a type of heaven. And in the first place, home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is dishabille. As play actors may appear in one way on the stage and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be very different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he was a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are business men who all day long are mild and courteous, and genial and good natured in commercial life, damming back their irritability and their petulance and their discontent, but at night, all the dam breaks, and scolding pours forth in floods and fresnets.

Reputation is only the shadow of character, and a very small house sometimes will cast a very long shadow. The lips may seem to drop with myrrh and cassia and the disposition to be as bright and warm as a sheath of sunbeams, and yet they may only be a magnificent show window for a wretched stock of goods. There is many a man who is affable in public life and amid commercial spheres who in a cowardly way takes his anger and his petulance home and drops them in the domestic circle. The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest; it does not pay—or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock below par test it depreciate the value.

As at sunset sometimes the wind rises, so after a sunny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist who at home act the Nero with respect to their slippers and their gown. Audubon, the great ornithologist, with gun and pencil went through the forests of America to bring down and to sketch the beautiful birds, and after years of toil and exposure completed his manuscript and put it in a trunk in Philadelphia and went off for a few days of recreation and rest and came back and found that the rats had utterly destroyed the manuscript, but without any discomposure and without any fret or bad temper he again picked up his gun and his pencil and visited again all the great forests of America and reproduced his immortal work. And yet there are people with the ten-thousandth part of that loss who are utterly irreconcil-

able, who at the loss of a pencil or an article of raiment will blow as long and loud and sharp as a northeast storm. Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent and overissue of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have \$400,000 or \$500,000 of bills in circulation with no specie in the vault. Let us learn to show piety at home. If we have it not there, we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all our outward and public plausibility merely springs from the fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

Home is a Refuge.

Again, home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico—a long march, with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack the arms, we hang up the war cap, and our head on the knapsack we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to march to the action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attacks of the day seated by the still campfire of the home circle! Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivered masts and torn sails and hulk aleak we put in at the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! There we go for repairs in the drydock. The candle in the window is to the tolling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their fathers as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The door-sill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen. There is the place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn earth pilgrim, no home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world with no tent from marching, with no harbor from the storm, with no place of rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or the woman who has no home!

Further, home is a political safeguard. The safety of the state must be built on the safety of the home. Why cannot France come to a placid republic? MacMahon appoints his ministry, and all France is a quake lest the republic be smothered. Gambetta dies, and there are hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen who are fearing the return of a monarchy. The Dreyfus case is at this moment a slumbering earthquake under Paris. France, as a nation, has not the right kind of a Christian home. The Christian hearthstone is the only hearthstone for a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an absolute necessity for the state. If there be not enough moral principle to make the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the state adhere. No home means the Goths and Vandals, means the Nomads of Asia, means the Numidians of Africa, changing from place to place according as the pasture happens to change. Confounded be all those babels of iniquity which would overpower and destroy the home! The same storm that upsets the ship in which the family sail will sink the frigate of the constitution. Jails and penitentiaries and armies and navies are not our best defense. The door of the home is the best fortress. Household utensils are our best artillery, and the chimneys of our dwelling houses are the grandest monuments to safety and triumph. No home, no republic!

Further, home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with subsoil plow, and it must be harrowed and reharrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And every ebullition of anger and every uncontrollable display of indignation will be fuel to this disposition 20 or 30 or 40 years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this. You praise the intelligence of your child too much sometimes when you think he is not aware of it, and you will see the result of it before 10 years of age in his annoying affectations. You praise his beauty, supposing he is not large enough to understand what you say, and you will find him standing on a high chair before a flattering mirror.

The Seeds of Character.

Words and deeds and example are the seed of character, and children are very apt to be the second edition of their parents. Abraham begat Isaac, so virtue is apt to go down in the ancestral line, but Herod begat Archelaus, so iniquity is transmitted. What vast responsibility comes upon parents in view of this subject!

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth if you would charm your children to the high path of virtue and rectitude and religion. Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light, which puts gold on the gen-

tian and spots the pansy, pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse" or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them, if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and the "Children Amid Flowers," and the "Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing." Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lumb's trick and quail's whistle and garrulous streamlet, which from the rock at the mountain top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep comes looking to see where it can find the steepest place to leap off at and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurried with tempest and everlasting storm wandered over the sea and every mountain stream were raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mud foam, and there were nothing but simooms blowing among the hills, and there were neither lark's carol nor humming bird's trill nor waterfall's dash, but only bear's bark and panther's scream and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your homes only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness let us take into our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls in preparation for bad men and bad women.

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes whose inmates I confront the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What! No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says he will pour out his fury upon the families that call not upon his name. Oh, parents, when you are dead and gone and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not warn them against evil, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity, and at last make shipwreck of their immortal soul, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment they will curse you!

Early Recollections.

Seated by the register or the stove, what if on the wall should come out the history of your children! What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or pointing it with a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer like a roof over it. Peach like an atmosphere in it. Parents personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that early home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warmed it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out on the heart's altar and memory has emptied its urn into forgetfulness. Then, the home of my childhood, I will forget thee. The family altar of a father's importunity and a mother's tenderness, the voices of affection, the funeral of our dead, the father and mother with interlocked arms like intertwining branches of trees making a perpetual arbor of love and peace and kindness. Then I will forget thee—then, and only then. You know, my brother, that a hundred times you have been kept out of sin by the memory of such a scene as I have been describing. You have often had raging temptations, but you know what has held you with supernatural grasp. I tell you a man who has had such a good home as that never gets over it, and a man who has had a bad early home never gets over it.

Again, home is a type of heaven. At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in the holidays to gather their children home again! But I have noticed that there is almost always a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our Heavenly Father will be when he gets all his children home with him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb, now they meet at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass, darkly," now it is face to face—corruption, in corruption; mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red sea of death, while they pass through dry shod. Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, thrones of dominion do not stir my soul so

much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in earthquake struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirge of spheres. Home! Let everlasting ages roll in irresistible sweep Home! No sorrow, no crying. No tears. No death. But home, sweet home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God!

Dream of a Far Country.

One night, lying on my lounge when very tired, my children all around about me, in full romp and hilarity and laughter—on the lounge, half awake and half asleep—I dreamed this dream: I was in a far country. It was not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities. It was not the tropics, although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens. It was not Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there. And I saw the sun rise, and I watched to see it set, but it sank not. And I saw the people in holiday attire, and I said, "When will they put off this and put on workmen's garb, and again delve in the mine and swelter at the forge?" But they never put off the holiday attire.

And I wandered in the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most peacefully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum, or a monument, or a white slab could I see. And I went into the chapel of the great town, and I said, "Where do the poor worship and where are the hard benches on which they sit?" And the answer was made me, "We have no poor in this country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear. And I was bewildered, and I sat down under the branches of a great tree, and I said, "Where am I and whence comes all this scene?" And then out from among the leaves and up the flowery paths and across the broad streams there came a beautiful group thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shouted I thought I knew their voices, but then they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel such as I had never before witnessed that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when again they clapped their hands and shouted, "Welcome, welcome," the mystery all vanished, and I found that time had gone and eternity had come, and we were all together again in our new home in heaven, and I looked around and I said, "Are we all here?" and the voices of many generations responded, "All here!" And while tears of gladness were running down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome we all together began to leap and shout and sing, "Home, home, home!"



No wonder some women feel as if the disease which constantly pursues them is just a malignant devil dooming them to endless misery. Thousands of women who could get no relief from any other source have written grateful letters to Doctor R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., telling him of the benefits received from his wonderful prescriptions and the careful professional advice which he sends by mail without charge.

A lady living in West Eaton, Madison Co., N. Y., Mrs. Mattie A. Walker, in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce, says: "I write to inform you what your remedies have done for me; but they have helped me so much that I know not where to commence or where to leave off, as I had such a complication of ailments. For three years I had such bad spells I thought that if dying was only just a sleep I did not want to wake and suffer again. I would be glad to have death come any night. I got so discouraged it seemed as if I could never be well and happy again. I had a chronic spells towards morning. Sometimes I felt as if I could not get breath enough to live; had dreadful pains in the top of my head, and was so nervous I felt as if something dreadful was going to happen—I could not tell why either. I could write a dozen sheets full and not tell all the dreadful things I suffered, from female weakness, constipation, asthmatic spells, and rheumatic neuralgia. "I advise all who are suffering not only to use Dr. Pierce's medicines, but to get his advice also, for it has helped me so much I cannot say enough in praise of both the advice and the remedies. I look on your medicines as being a God-send, and will ask God to guide suffering humanity to the right relief."

For nervous troubles and ailments peculiar to women Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only proprietary remedy designed by a regularly educated physician. For bronchial affections and digestive difficulties his "Golden Medical Discovery" is the one permanent cure. His "Pleasant Pellets" are the most effective natural non-gripping laxative for constipation. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of the "People's Medical Adviser." For paper-covered copy enclose 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps.

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QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD COMPANY

Time table in effect Nov. 21, 1898. EAST BOUND TRAINS. Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and Train numbers for various stations like Baltimore, Queenstown, etc.

WEST BOUND TRAINS. Table with columns for Leave, Arrive, and Train numbers for various stations like Lewes, Greenhill, etc.

CONNECTIONS—"A" connects at Queen Anne with the Delaware & Chesapeake R.R. "B" connects at Greenwood with the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore R.R. "C" connects at Ellendale with the Delaware, Maryland & Virginia R.R., for Georgetown, Lewes, etc.

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THE WHISTLING BOY.

Is there a sound in the world so sweet on a dark and dreary morn, When the gloom without meets the gloom within...

CAUGHT IN A STORM.

"There are some advantages," said Ronald meditatively, "in being a cousin, after all." He addressed Angelica, who sat opposite him...

"Are you engaged to him?" "He will ask me tonight." "How do you know that?" curly.

one will be, especially mamma! It will all be quite delightful. There was a silence. The sun had disappeared and the blue sky had turned to gray.

"But it doesn't rain, and that makes it much more dangerous, doesn't it, Ronald?" "Much more," he answered mercifully.

"I can better bear to die with you, dear, than to live without you," said Ronald tenderly. There was a suspicious twitching about his mouth...

"What's that awful light?" moaned Angelica. "Look, dear. It's the sun." "The sun!" She started up in consternation.

"You're going to — Nan, is this true?" "Mr. Bathbone," said Angelica drooping.

For Rest and Happiness. At the recent annual dinner of the Hartford (Conn.) Yale Alumni association President Dwight gave this explanation why he resigned...

Did Prussians Fight the Greeks? It has been denied that German officers took part in the actual fighting in the Greco-Turkish war...

Utterly Obtuse. "That there city husband of Minnie's," said the innocent old man with the vaudeville whiskers...

It Made Her Blue. The bride was showing her wedding presents with great delight, but when her visitor paused before a fine etching of "The Angelus" her face fell.

Neighborly Comment. Uncle Rube—I hear that city farmer that bought Si Brown's farm to play with braggin that his taters cost him a quarter apiece to raise.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Philadelphia, Wilmington & Balto. R. R.

Table with columns for Delaware Division, North Bound Trains, and South Bound Trains, listing stations and times.

BRANCH ROADS. Dela., Md. & Va. R.R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City 10.30 a. m. week days; 6.37 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

900 DROPS CASTORIA. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN.

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NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK R. "CAPE CHARLES ROUTE."

Time Table in Effect July 21, 1898.

Table for South Bound Trains, No. 97, No. 91, No. 85, No. 45, listing stations from New York to Portsmouth.

Table for North Bound Trains, No. 82, No. 82, No. 82, No. 71, listing stations from Portsmouth to New York.

Table for Crisfield Branch, No. 103, No. 145, No. 127, listing stations from Crisfield to Baltimore.

Table for No. 102, No. 116, No. 194, listing stations from Crisfield to Baltimore.

"f" Stops for passengers on signal or notice to conductor. Bloomsbury is "f" station for trains 1074 and 79. Daily. Daily, except Sunday.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY of Baltimore.

Steamer connections between Pier 4 Light St Wharf, Baltimore, and the railway division at Claiborne.

Table with columns for Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company, listing stations and times.

Table with columns for West Bound, listing stations from Ocean City to Baltimore.

Table with columns for East Bound, listing stations from Baltimore to Ocean City.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager. A. J. BENJAMIN, Supt. T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

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GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATION. County Correspondence

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Marriage of Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson.

Sharptown, Md., Mar. 3.—On February the 28, 1849, James Robinson and Miss Emaline Bradley were united in the bonds of matrimony at the residence of the late James K. Bradley, the bride's father, about two miles from town, then one of the principal business centers of the district. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Isaac R. Merrell, now of Philadelphia. On Tuesday of this week, February 28, 1899, fifty years from the above event, the living issues or products of this union were gathered together at their residence in this town. The company consisted of Alexander W. Goslee of Cambridge, surviving husband of the oldest daughter, Elizabeth A., who died May 6, 1893, and his son Marion, and daughter, Miss Winnie, Thomas and Rachel Drennen of Cambridge, she being the second daughter; Albert W. and Ida O. Robinson of this town, he being the oldest son, and their four children, Daisy, Paul, Minnie and Lizzie; John W. and Laura E. Covington of this town, third daughter, and her two daughters, Ella May and Emma and their son Charles; Rev. Eugene A. Robinson, the youngest son, of Haines Falls, New York, his wife and little daughter being unable to make the trip.

Nearly the entire day was spent at the homestead, the guests from a distance having arrived the day before. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have lived happily together for fifty years and are now in good health and are pleasantly and comfortably situated and are enjoying the evening of life quietly together, and no occasion of late years has given them so much pleasure as this gathering of their children and grandchildren. Their hearts were once again made glad by the family, now separated and scattered, gathered around the family board. They all expressed themselves as being delighted with the occasion. Mr. Robinson presented each of his grand children with a gold dollar to remind them of the golden anniversary of their grand parents' marriage.

Albert Waller, a photographer of Laurel was present and photographed the group—nineteen in all present.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the marriage of the granddaughter, Miss Ella May Covington to Alonzo E. Connolly, on the evening of the anniversary. The ceremony was solemnized by the youngest son, Rev. Eugene A. Robinson, the bride's uncle, of the New York M. E. Conference. The marriage was very quiet, only the members of the family reunion being present. The marriage fee was paid in gold but was presented to the bride by the officiating clergyman after the ceremony. The grand daughter was exactly the same age that her grandmother was when she was married fifty years ago. The happy couple were given a reception after the ceremony by the bride's grand parents.

Resolutions.

The Rev. A. R. Shockley (colored), P. E. of Salisbury district, held his fourth and last quarterly conference at John Wesley M. E. Church. The meeting was largely attended. After the business of the conference was over the following resolutions were read:

Whereas, in the economy of our church and beloved P. E., Rev. A. R. Shockley, having served out his time on this, the Salisbury district, and

Whereas, according to the law of the church he cannot be reappointed to this district, therefore

Resolved, that we, the pastor and members of Salisbury station in quarterly conference assembled, do hereby express our hearty and unqualified endorsement of his administration as wise, judicious and tending to bring about the best results to the church and for the glory of God. His wife has walked before us as a Christian lady and a faithful and earnest worker in the church.

Resolved, further that we commend him to any district to which he may be appointed or to any church he may be called to serve as a Christian Minister of fine executive ability and able to expound the Divine truth, and a painstaking pastor worthy of the highest confidence and esteem. May God bless Brother Shockley and family and may he die a hero for Christ.

Resolved, further that we extend our heartfelt thanks to our beloved pastor Brother F. C. Wright for his able administration during the past two years. He has labored with us faithfully and in our Board meetings has not had one cross word or a frown. Sister Wright has labored with us in the church and in all its departments. We are always glad to have her with us. We believe to remove Brother Wright would not be to the best interest of the church. We therefore ask the P. E. to use his influence with the Bishop and the council to have him returned to us as pastor for the next conference year.

GEORGE T. HUDSON, Recording Steward.

NANTICOKE, MD.

Caesar Dashiell, colored, of this vicinity is the oldest person in this county and, perhaps, one of the oldest in this State. He celebrated his hundred and eleventh birthday a few days ago. Until the past few years he enjoyed good health and had the activity and strength of a youth, but now with extreme difficulty and intense pain he moves about, hardly able to lift his feet. His hearing is greatly impaired, and owing to his fast failing eyesight, a guide is necessary to escort him except when in the house. But three teeth remain in his head; his appetite is almost ravenous. His woolly hair and beard are snowy white and this stands in bold contrast to his black and shriveled face. Visitors frequenting his home are delightfully entertained by the old man. It is then he feels most cheerful and talkative and, at their request, he pours out a continuous string of early reminiscences, many of which ante-dating the war of 1812. Caesar served at slavery during his boyhood life. He is the father of fourteen children, seventy grandchildren, seventy great-grand children, three great-great grand children, and had but one wife.

Mr. James Willing, aged seventy years, died at his home in this vicinity early Monday morning. His death was pronounced as being due to old age. His wife, several children and two brothers survive him. Funeral service was held in the M. P. church Tuesday, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Gibson officiating, and interment made in the burial ground adjoining the church.

The M. E. church will hold a variety supper on March the 7th, in the tabernacle. Proceeds for benefit of the unfinished M. E. church. Features of entertainment are promised after the supper.

The oyster season, now on the wane, is practically over, and to sum up the season's work it has been only fairly successful, a slight improvement on the past few preceding ones. The oystermen have not been greatly encouraged and particularly the planters, who, in many instances, owing to small prices and lack of demands, were profited less than many tongs employees. Oysters sinking in the mud, the owners continue to lose. In the face of this fact and others, can there be a single ray of hope or encouragement.

Mr. Chas. Insley, who is both deaf and dumb, of near here, recently returned home with his deaf and dumb bride, having married her in Baltimore a few days since.

A heathen idol, to the intense curiosity of the audience, was displayed Sunday night in the tabernacle here. The idol is the possession of the pastor, Rev. E. H. Nelson, and was secured from an idol worshiper in India.

Three dwellings are expected to be in course of construction soon at this place. The prospective parties being Messrs. Wilbur Turner, Andrew Tignor and Geo. Messick.

SHARPTOWN, MD.

The steamer on the Nanticoke line arrived on Thursday, the first time since about February 1st.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the M. P. Church, Rev. B. F. Jester was unanimously requested to return; and the delegate, George Ellis, was instructed to ask for his return.

A religious sect known as the Evening Lights, from near Federalsburg, are holding service in Twilley's hall this week.

The merchants here have formed an association for mutual protection.

R. B. F. Jester, Mrs. Alice Gravenor, Mrs. Laura Covington, and Miss Nellie McFarlane have been in Baltimore this week.

Several members of the Knights of Pythias visited Salisbury Lodge on last Thursday evening.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

Congressman-elect Col. Geo. A. Pearre sent his resignation to take effect Friday, as state's attorney, Monday, to the court at Hagerstown. A number of applicants are after the job. Salary \$1,000.

Reputed smallest man in Allegany county, Moses Porter, Barrellsville, died at his home from heart disease Saturday. His height was 4 feet 1 inch

"Trust Not to Appearances."

That which seems hard to bear may be a great blessing. Let us take a lesson from the rough weather of Spring. It is doing good despite appearances. Cleanse the system thoroughly; rout out all impurities from the blood with that greatest specific, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Instead of sleepless nights, with consequent irritableness and an undone, tired feeling, you will have a tone and a bracing air that will enable you to enter into every day's work with pleasure. Remember, Hood's never disappoints.

Scrofula Bunches—"An operation helped my son temporarily for scrofula bunches on his neck, but Hood's Sarsaparilla caused them to disappear entirely." Mrs. LEWIS A. CARPENTER, 51 Wadsworth Street, Hartford, Conn.

Catarh—"I have had no return of the catarh which troubled me for years, since Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me." Mrs. JOE MARTIN, Washington St., Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Dyspepsia—"Nothing relieved me of my dyspepsia until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured me and I can eat three good meals every day. I give it to my children every spring." FRED POEHLER, 437 South Penna Street, Indianapolis, Ind.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Trustee Sale

OF A VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PLANT

—AND— Farm and Timber LANDS.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, as trustee, by a deed of trust executed by Levin A. Wilson and wife, and Joshua J. Hopkins and wife, for the benefit of the creditors of said Wilson & Hopkins, dated January 28, 1899, filed in No. 1229 Chancery, in the Circuit Court for Wicomico county, I will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899,

at five o'clock, p. m., at the office on the premises of the Steam Saw Mill and Manufacturing Plant of the said Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, in Wicomico county and State of Maryland:

1.—All that lot or parcel of land situated on the south side of Baron Creek, in the village of Mardela Springs, in said County and State, and on the county road leading to Athel, containing about 3 1/2 acres, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of a

STEAM SAW MILL,

with all machinery thereto connected, consisting of one 35 horse-power engine, one 60 horse-power boiler, one veneering machine, one bottom and head cutter, one planer, one saw mill—together with circular saws, cut off saws, slat saws, rip saws, crate forms, half barrel forms, quart basket forms; together with the mill house in which the said machinery is situated, and a crate house about 30x60 feet, store house about 16x20 feet, office building, warehouse, blacksmith and wheelright shop.

2.—All that tract of land situated on the south side of the B. C. & A. Railroad near the village of Mardela Springs in said county and state, containing five acres of land, more or less.

3.—A farm or tract of land situated on the South side of the county road leading from Spring Hill to Mardela Springs, in said county and State, containing

144 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of lot of GROWING PINE, OAK, AND OTHER TIMBER, dwellings, outbuildings, etc., being the same property which the said Wilson & Hopkins purchased of Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett and which Levin Cooper devised by his last will and testament to the said Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent cash on day of sale. The balance in two equal interest-bearing payments of one and two years from day of sale. The purchaser will be required to give bond, on day of sale for deferred payments, with surety to be approved by the trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

Announcement.

On or about the 20th of MARCH I will open in the WOODCOCK BUILDING, opposite R. E. Powell & Co.'s on Main Street, a

Fashionable Millinery Parlor.

The services of a **First Class Experienced Trimmer** have been secured and I feel confident of my ability to please. Every lady in the county is invited to inspect my line of choice MILLINERY, Which will be NEW and up-to-date. Notice of the Spring Opening will appear later.

Mrs. Ella J. Cannon,

FASHIONABLE MILLINER, Main Street, Opposite R. E. Powell & Co's, SALISBURY, MD.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, passed in No. 1155 Chancery, case of Sarah E. Patterson against Levin A. Wilson and others, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the office on the premises of the steam mill and manufacturing plant of Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, Wicomico county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1899,

at 5 o'clock, p. m., all that farm or tract of and, with the improvements thereon, situated in Baron Creek District, Wicomico Co., Maryland, which was conveyed to Joshua J. Hopkins and Levin A. Wilson from Levin M. Wilson, by deed dated May 26th, 1892, containing 103 1/2 acres of land, more or less, adjoining the property recently owned by Dr. William C. Marsters, also the property belonging to Thomas B. Taylor, George R. Lowe, William G. Pollitt, and others, which was conveyed to the said Levin M. Wilson by William Williams and wife in 1882.

About 50 acres of this farm is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is set in good timber. The farm is improved with a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH.

\$1000 cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of two equal installments, of one and two years, with interest from date, deferred payments to be secured by bonds given by purchaser, with security to be approved by trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

WANTED.

A few active men to collect orders for reliable nursery stock. Permanent employment at good wages. No experience necessary. The business easily learned. Established 35 years. Facilitates the best. State age and occupation. For terms and territory address, THE R. G. CHASE COMPANY, South Penn Square, Philadelphia.

CHOICE BERRY PLANTS FOR SALE

Miller Red Raspberry and Collossus Strawberry Plants. Apply to S. G. HEARN, Salisbury, Md.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Noah J. Messick and wife to the Wicomico Building & Loan Association, dated July 20, 1896, recorded among the land records of Wicomico county, in Liber J. T. T., No. 16, folio 22, default having been made in said mortgage, I will offer for sale at public auction in front of the storehouse of George D. Insley & Son, at Bivalve, Wicomico county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 18TH,

1899, at 3 o'clock p. m., all that piece or parcel of land situated in Tyaskin District, in said county and state, on the west side of the county road leading from Bivalve to Tyaskin postoffice, adjoining the property of John D. Messick on the North, the property of William T. Bradley on the West, and the property of Levin B. Walter on the South, containing one acre of land, being a part of the tract of land called "Monte Hope," which was conveyed to Albert H. Williams from George D. Insley and wife, by deed dated December 18, 1881; the portion now offered for sale being the same property which was conveyed to the said Noah J. Messick from Jennie E. Williams and Albert H. Williams, by deed dated July 20, 1896, recorded among said land records, in Liber J. T. T., No. 16, folio 22, in which said deed the property is more particularly described by metes and bounds.

TERMS OF SALE—\$100 cash on the day of sale; balance on one and two years, to be cured by note with satisfactory security.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN, Attorney named in said mortgage.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Louis M. Horseman and wife to the Wicomico Building & Loan Association, dated August 4, 1896, recorded among the land records of Wicomico county, in Liber J. T. T., No. 16, folio 290, default having been made in said mortgage, I will offer for sale at public auction in front of the storehouse of George D. Insley & Son, at Bivalve, in Wicomico county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 18TH,

1899, at three o'clock p. m., all that lot or parcel of land situated in Tyaskin district, Wicomico county, Maryland, on the south side of and adjoining upon the county road leading from Windsor's Cove to Oak Grove school house, and nearly opposite the land which William D. Heath sold Edward J. Stewart, being a portion of lot No. 1, of the William D. Heath land, as per plat filed in No. 638 Chancery in the Circuit Court of Wicomico county, containing one and one-half acres of land, beginning for the outlines of same at a stake or stone on the south side of said county road, thence running by and with said road South 61 1/2 degrees, East 20 poles, and thence South 28 degrees, West 22 poles, by and with a new road, thence North 61 1/2 degrees, West 20 poles, thence North 22 degrees, East 32 poles to the place of beginning.

TERMS OF SALE—\$100 cash on the day of sale; balance payable in two equal annual installments from day of sale, with satisfactory security.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN, Attorney named in said mortgage.

SPRING '99.

YOUR HAT

is the most characteristic part of your apparel; to be "crowned" correctly is an imperative demand to an intelligent appearance.

OUR SUCCESS

in "crowning" you correctly is due to the careful selection of just such representative styles as are exhibited in our Hat Department.

WE TAKE CARE

to assist you in making a selection most harmonious with your attire and the ever growing appreciation of the best dressers and our fame as "correct hatters" we call our "crowning success."



PANTS...PANTS

We quote a few odd sizes left in Men's Pants that we are closing out:

Fine Worsted Pants, \$5 worth for \$3.00.

Cassimeres and Hairlines worth \$4.00 for \$2.50.

A lot of about 50 pairs, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4.00, will be sold at \$2.00.

Ask to see this lot.

Kennerly & Mitchell,

MEN'S OUTFITTERS.

SALISBURY ADVERTISER

Vol. 32.

Salisbury, Md., Saturday, Mar. 11, 1899.

No. 32.

ELLIOTT'S GOOD WORK.

Noted Crook Arrested And Given Over to Government Officials.

Salisbury's Chief of Police did the U. S. Government and the general public a notable service Thursday of last week.

Charles Harris, a character of several aliases, was wanted by his Uncle Samuel for doing tricks on gullible colored people who thought they were entitled to pensions for patriotic services rendered by themselves or by relatives in the civil war of thirty-odd years ago.

Harris, it appears, is an old offender, and the authorities have been on his track for a long time. They consider it the most important arrest in years. He is said to have operated largely throughout Delaware and other states, and has served several terms in the State prison. He was released from the New Jersey State Penitentiary on the 20th of January last.

Harris' plan was to get a complete list of soldiers of various States who served in the civil war. He set to work to familiarize himself with relatives of the soldiers, whom he would approach and represent himself to be a pension examiner. He would tell relatives of deceased soldiers that a certain amount of back pension was due them, and that he had a check for the amount for them. Of course he charged five or ten dollars in each case for his services. It would be arranged for him to meet the interested parties next day at a certain hour to complete the business and receive his fees. The parties would pay the fee charged, and Harris, promising that check would be mailed at a certain time, would skip to other quarters. In this way, it is said he has defrauded numerous people, mostly colored, as he confined his operations to that class.

Policeman Elliott learned that Harris was in these parts Thursday afternoon of last week. He was seen walking along the railroad in the direction of Fruitland. Pension Agent Carver, who had come here, hastily secured a team and in company with Policeman Elliott drove towards Fruitland, overtaking the culprit a short distance below Tony Tank. Harris was brought to Salisbury and arraigned before Justice Trader, who committed him to jail for further hearing.

It is said there are more than twenty-five indictments against Harris in the State of Delaware alone. He admitted his guilt, but said he did not operate in Maryland, having destroyed his papers before he left Delaware. Harris gave as his excuse for his fraudulent transactions that he was out of work and had to do something for a living.

Friday a United States Marshal came and took the prisoner to Wilmington, accompanied by Policeman Elliott. Harris was arraigned before the United States Court, and upon asking a jury trial was committed to jail.

Harris is a tall, stout man, and will weigh about 200 pounds. He has a sallow complexion, and is apparently about 50 years old. He is carpenter by trade.

Cancer Removed.

Miss Addie Waller, who has been suffering from cancer in the mammalian gland for the past two years was operated upon last Thursday morning, successfully. The cancer which had come to the surface was removed. Dr. Hasbrouck performed the operation, assisted by Dr. Goldsborough of Cambridge, Dr. Johnson of Washington, and Dr. Humphreys of this city. Miss Waller has been in feeble health for several years which rendered the operation critical. The patient is doing well and there is every promise of a speedy recovery.

School Report.

The following is a report from School No. 7, Parsons district, of four ranking highest, during the winter term:

Sixth Grade—W. C. Morris, 98.7; E. J. Tilghman, 97.3; T. S. Hearn, 96.6; C. E. Tilghman, 96.3.

Fifth Grade (ten in class).—Wilmer Tilghman, 95.1; Aylmer Tilghman, 94.5; Paul Tilghman, 93.8; Christopher Tilghman, 89.9.

Fourth Grade (10 in class).—Elsie Perdue, 88.9; Annie Leonard, 88.1; Mattie Anderson, 87.4; Mary Leonard, 75.

B. S. MORRIS, Teacher.

INSOLENCE OF A COLORED YOUTH

Assaulted a Lady on the Streets of Salisbury and was Sent to Jail.

Landon Morris, a colored youth of Salisbury, was committed to jail by Justice Trader last Monday for insolently pushing a white woman out of his way while passing her on East Church street, near the residence of the Messrs. Ulman, Wednesday night of last week. Miss Ella McCleary was the lady thus rudely attacked. She was with two other young women when Morris met them on the pavement and pushed Miss McCleary aside so as to pass.

Miss McCleary complained to Policeman Elliott and he made an arrest. As the young lady could not definitely identify her assailant Wm. Dennis was arrested on suspicion. He was committed to jail until Monday morning when Justice Trader gave him a hearing. It was then proven that "Billy's" protestation of innocence was substantiated. Morris was then arrested and admitted the assault. Justice Trader fined him \$2 and committed him to jail for thirty days.

Wm. Dennis being thus vindicated felt that his character had suffered and at once sought to retain Messrs. Ellegood & Ratcliff in a damage suit against the county. The junior member of the law firm whose professional services the injured(?) citizen wished to employ, pointed out the lurking dangers in the law for a man of Williams honorable(?) reputation, and the suit was abandoned.

Chickens Poisoned.

The people of South Salisbury are moderately excited over the poisoning of some chickens which be onged to Mr. Vernon Williams and Mr. Elihu Hitchens. A neighbor whose name is Jenkins is accused of putting the poison out Strychnine in dough is the method by which the poison is alleged to have been administered.

Mr. Williams was disposed to say nothing, but to bear his loss as calmly as his nerves would permit, although he lost several of his best business hens by the incident. Mr. Hitchens took a different view of his loss, and is determined to apply the law as a remedy for his injuries.

The case would have come before Justice Trader Friday, but had to be postponed till Dr. Hasbrouck could complete an analysis of the food found in the dead bird's crops.

The trial will come up early next week if not compromised.

—Mr. J. S. Taylor of Mardela Springs has just returned from a two months visit in Virginia. Among the several places that he visited were Richmond, Plum Point, Bassenville, West Point, and New Port News. Also the great water melon farm "Brick House". There have been more melons grown and shipped from this farm in one season than from any other farm in the United States.

—Mr. Charles E. Harper, of the firm of Harper & Taylor, has just graduated from the Philadelphia Optical College, one of the foremost institutions of the kind in this country, and is now prepared to examine the eyes and fit glasses. The firm have purchased the most modern appliances for testing the eyesight and are in a position to give satisfaction in this branch. The public should appreciate the efforts of Messrs. Harper & Taylor to keep abreast of the times.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine, Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

HEINOUS CRIMINALITY.

A Villainous Act of an Unknown Man.

The Nanticoke correspondent of the ADVERTISER says:

"The horse stolen from John Wright of this vicinity, some time since, and reported to have been found and brought home, was returned during Sunday night, but when found its throat was cut, severing the jugular vein. The family was awakened by the sound of the animal's wandering about the yard, and the groans of its suffering. Immediately making the investigation, the horse was discovered, but then lying and writhing in pain, and at the sight of its master it feebly whined, at which the dying horse was quickly recognized as his. In spite of efforts to staunch the flow of blood, the animal died within an hour.

The guilty parties are unsuspected, yet it is thought sufficient clue will be found to make an arrest shortly. Evidently they had not long left Wright's premises before he found his horse, as but two tracks traced by the blood were found in the yard. The animal was a very valuable one, and was Mr. Wright's best driver. The loss has occasioned great grief in the family."

Entertainment and Concert.

The blind students from "The New England Institute for the Blind" will give an entertainment at Ulman's Opera House on Wednesday evening, March 22. Tickets on sale at Harper & Taylor's. Reserved seats, 50 cents.

The *Portland Press*, commenting on the concert, said: "The rain did not keep many people away from City Hall last night where the students of the institution for the blind at Hartford, Conn., were giving a concert. The funds obtained from this affair were to be given to that most deserving of institutions, and perhaps that was the reason why so many people turned out in the rain to go to City hall. But the concert was a very enjoyable one for all that it was given wholly by unfortunate young men and women who have been entirely deprived of their eye sight. There was a band composed of ten young men which rendered delightful music with something like real expression in it. Then some of the young men and women sang solos, others played on the piano or other instruments, a few of them gave exhibitions of reading, and there were recitations and a host of other entertaining features. It was in fact a most delightful evening for all who attended and the audience was a most enthusiastic one, applauding all the efforts of the blind performers without stint."

Miss Ellegood's Proficiency.

The Marylander and Herald of Princess Anne, says:

Miss Mary S. Reid of this town, left on Friday last for an extended visit to friends and relatives in Baltimore, Washington and points in Pennsylvania. Miss Reid has recently been highly complimented by receiving a letter of congratulation from the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore upon the successful examination of a member of her advanced class in Salisbury. The pupil referred to is Miss Grace Ellegood, daughter of Hon. James E. Ellegood, of that town.

Notice.

On Sunday next—March 12th—service will be (D. V.) as follows:

The Holy Eucharist will be offered in S. Philip's Chapel, Quantico, at 8.30 A. M., followed by Sunday School at 9 o'clock.

Evening Prayer and sermon, in Saint Mary's Chapel, Tyaskin, at 8 P. M.

Also Evening Prayer and sermon, that night in Quantico, at 7.30 o'clock. Franklin B. Adkins, Rector.

London Court...

Stationery Aloha Brand

This is a new line of Box Paper we have just put in. A trial of this will convince you that we are entitled to the name of Fashionable Stationers. All the latest shapes, sizes and tints.

25 cts. Box.

We have all the necessaries and luxuries for office and desk.

SEALING WAX. . . 5c Stick, 25c Box
WAX SEALS, any initial, . 15 and 25 cts.

All Daily and Weekly Papers and Magazines.

WHITE & LEONARD'S
DRUG STORE

Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts.,

SALISBURY, MD.

Ringing Down The Curtain....

We see the finish of our Winter Shoe Stock. Only a very small lot left, and they are melting away under the warm influence of our easy end-of-season prices.

That means that our policy, which forbids the carrying over of stock from one season to another, is going to score again this year.

And that we will be able to offer you an absolutely new stock this Spring, and when next Fall comes, we can repeat the performance.

This means much to our patrons: It means up-to-date shoes. Means good shoes. It means low-priced shoes.

You'll get no "plugs" here, and you'll pay for no mistakes of ambitious buyers. Good shoes well bought and rightly sold—that's the programme of this store for the season just ahead.

HARRY DENNIS

The Only Shoe House,

Salisbury, Md.

DR. R. KYLE COLLEY,

(Graduate of the Chicago Homeopathic Medical College, 1885.)
SALISBURY, MARYLAND.

DR. ANNIE F. COLLEY, DENTIST,

(Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.)

Office opposite Court House in the Jay Williams Law Building,

SALISBURY, MD.

If you need Dental work done now is your time to call on me and let me examine your mouth and tell you just what it will cost you. If you live at a distance write me and I will give you prices by return mail. My prices are the same prices I obtained before I came to Salisbury. They are moderate prices. No inferior work is allowed to leave this office. My business is rapidly increasing and in a very short time I may not be able to do all the work that comes and then I shall be compelled to raise my prices.

J. D. Price & Co

WINTER RUSSETS

For Men

at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. A great line of these goods

Must be Sold

All sorts of Winter Goods at

Reduced Prices.

Call On Us.

Wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

J. D. Price & Co

SHOE SUPPLIERS AND
MEN'S OUTFITTERS,

SALISBURY, MD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MR. SYLVESTER TO THE FARMER.

Renovating Wornout Land Not a Hopeless Undertaking.

Following is an article by Prof. R. W. Sylvester, President of the Maryland Agricultural College, which was written for the March number of the Strawberry Culturist. Every farmer in Wicomico county should read it:

Ed. CULTURIST:—In this day of sharp competition and rapid transit, loose methods on the farm, and traditional practices (with no reason for their continuance save the fact that my father and grandfather prospered under such a policy) can never lead to success. It is strange that it should be looked for when we have but to open our eyes and see on every hand how, in other vocations, men are taking advantage of every means available to secure for themselves all the advantages which modern methods and the gifts of science offer for their advancement.

The Lawyer, the Doctor or the Merchant, could be guided in his work by this extreme reverence for the traditional policy, would soon find himself in the condition of many farmers today. We must be up-to-date men in our methods if we wish success. The era of a new agricultural life is opening upon us; more intelligence is finding its way to the farms; men in progressive communities are taking the teachings of science to the farms and are realizing its value as a hand-maid in their work. Thousands of acres of land in Maryland are today so unproductive as to return to the hand tilling them no reward commensurate with the labor expended upon them. Passing over the main line of your Shore Road, one year ago, I saw many fields on which stood evidences of labor lost. Intelligent methods would soon render them of a very different character.

I am not writing as a visionary dreamer, but as one who has taken a practically abandoned farm on the Eastern Shore, and in less than eight years, trebled its value and supported a family of a man, wife and six children—And this without the expenditure of a dollar other than what the farm produced. Any man can do the same if he will only realize that careful thought over the teachings of science must be a part of each day's duty. Without going too much into details, I wish here to make a few suggestions:

Every section has its main crops—others that do, or should fill in. Tobacco fills the first place in Southern Maryland, on the Western Shore. It has become necessary for us to learn some fundamental, economic facts; this crop, from seed time to the consumer, takes 18 months. Something must fill in this gap.

Again, we have found, (late in appreciating the fact) that quality, and not quantity is the demand of the consumer, in this latter nineteenth century. With this appreciation, we have recognized that quality is the result of the proper feeding of the plant in a soil of suitable physical condition. Food deposited in a soil, stripped of its humus contents and therefore of its water conserving and dissolving power, can render no account of itself in the harvest. Our first consideration, therefore, is to address ourselves to humus gathering. The pea and clover, in our light soils, (particularly the former if the land is greatly impoverished) have no equals for producing humus. They belong to the great legume family of plants, which serve the double purpose of giving vegetable matter to the soil, and in addition, returning at the same time, the nitrogen of the atmosphere, which it has the power of gathering by its nitrifying organism found upon its roots.

This is no longer a theory; it is a well attested fact. Most plants can only return the soil what they assimilate from it, not so with these. They return not only the transformed soil but likewise a quantity of nitrogen, which they have the power of collecting from the aerial ocean—four-fifths of which is pure nitrogen. Now this element is the most expensive ingredient in any complete plant food. Why should we continue to pay 18 cents per pound for it when we have an agency at hand which can supply us with it at a comparatively small cost?

In every ton of crimson clover hay 55.8 pounds of nitrogen are found; this at the average cost of this article, would be little less than \$7.00. To produce it the whole expense could not be more than 1.00. The approximate results are equally true of peas. In addition to this the root system of these plants is very different from the leguminous plants. They are deep feeders; our soils are penetrated to a great depth by their roots, and tribute is laid upon the potential plant food down deep in the soil; phosphoric acid and potash are brought

to the surface, and made available for our surface feeders. Still another value is to be found in the tubes which they make in the soil, serving for drainage in wet weather and for capillary attraction in dry. The case with which they can come in any system of rotation, is another decided advantage. Any of the Eastern Shore soil could be greatly improved by a larger introduction of these two agencies in the farm economy.

Crimson clover, sown from the first to the twentieth of August (and if the land is greatly impoverished, helped by a mixture of 1600 pounds S. C. Rock 14 per cent available phosphoric acid and 400 pounds muriate potash, at the rate of 800 pounds to the acre) will make a good yield which can be turned down by the 20th of May. After properly preparing the land, sow the cow pea at the rate of 1 1/2 bushels to the acre. By the 20th of August you can put cattle, hogs, and even horses on these peas, and no better pasturage can be given them from this time to the last of October. The cattle only utilize 20 per cent of the fertilizing value of the crop, if all were consumed, which is never the case. Your land now, with an application of 15 bushels of lime to the acre, is ready for a spring crop, in a greatly improved condition.

In the commencement of the improvement, I would still aid the crop by some phosphatic and potassic manure.

My personal experience, running through an eight year management of a run down farm, demonstrates the practicability of this method. We are working tobacco every other year on the same land, with a constantly increasing return; at the same time raising hogs and fattening cattle on the same land. I hope at no distant date to discuss a four rotation on the same farm.

Very truly yours,
College Park, Md. R. W. SYLVESTER.

When any part of the body isn't doing the work that nature intended it to do, it puts the whole system out of tune—out of harmony. Sickness in one part of the body is likely to run into all parts of the body. When children stand a row of bricks on end; they knock the whole row down by upsetting one brick. That is exactly what happens to the health when the bowels fail to perform their proper function. Constipation makes trouble all along the line—puts the liver out of order, is bad for the kidneys—bad for the stomach. It holds in the body poisonous matter and because it cannot go any place else, it gets into the blood. The blood carries it all over the system. That makes sluggishness, lassitude, bad breath and foul taste in the mouth and fills the stomach with gas and causes windy belching, stops digestion in the stomach, causes sour stomach, heartburn and headache. You can avoid all such trouble for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its attendant evils.

Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his "Medical Adviser." It is a book of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated.

For robbing the store of Emory C. Shipley, Texas, Charles W. Firman is held at Towson. The burglar had booty enough to start a small dry goods house consisting of 95 pairs of stockings, one gross shoe laces, five pairs of leggins, 14 undershirts, box of jewelry, five pairs of shoes, three pairs of rubber boots, \$2.41 in cash and a number of smaller articles. The important capture was made by Officer Krone.

Don't bolt your food it irritates your stomach. Choose digestible food and chew it. Indigestion is a dangerous sickness. Proper care prevents it. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures it. That is the long and short of digestion. Now, the question is: Have you got indigestion? Yes, if you have pain or discomfort after eating, headache, dizziness, nausea, offensive breath, heartburn, languor, weakness, fever, jaundice, flatulence, loss of appetite, irritability, constipation, etc. Yes, you have indigestion. To cure it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. The medicinal herbs and plants of which Shaker Digestive Cordial is composed, help to digest the food in your stomach; help to strengthen your stomach. When your stomach is strong, care will keep it so. Shaker Digestive Cordial is for sale by druggists price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

Gov. Lowndes has notified Gov. Tyler of Virginia, that seizure by Virginia police boats of oyster boats in Tangier sound within the Maryland border, must stop. Governor Tyler is requested to investigate the seizure of the schooners Water Lily and Minnie Estelle and have the vessels returned to their owners.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by R. R. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury, Md.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN F. JONES.

One of Wicomico's Oldest Citizens Succumbs to a Fatal Stroke of Paralysis and Manual Debility. Aged 88 Years.

We are called upon to chronicle the death of Mr. John F. Jones, a very worthy and highly esteemed old gentleman, who passed peacefully into rest February 8, 1899, at the residence of his son, J. G. Jones, of Truitts, Md. After living nearly four score years and ten, amid scenes of trouble and care, his spirit stretched its pinions to the "spirit world" late Wednesday just as the sinking sun was lowering behind the Western hills.

Last Monday Dr. G. W. Freney, the attending physician, came, but afforded no medical assistance to his lacerated body, as the stamp of death was upon his brow, and his "angelic loveliness" soon ascended to the "Mansions beyond the Skies."

Mr. Jones is the father of seven children, two having preceded him to the delights of the "other world," John M. and Fannie C., wife of I. S. Williams. Those who yet survive are Jeremiah B., of Whitesville, Del.; Archibald H.; Thomas A.; Jacob G.; and Sarah C.; all of whom are prosperous farmers and prominent business men. The deceased leaves a valuable real estate, which has gone into the hands of his maternal ancestors. He has always been a "temple of good" in his community, and for seventy long years he has been a devoted follower of the "meek and lowly Saviour." He has had the distinguished honor of leading many wayward and wandering sinners back to the fold of Jesus. One noted feature of his life was his love for the word of God. It was the man of his counsel and guide through this dark and cruel world. The value of such a life cannot be estimated. Our ascended brother could never know the full value of his own consecration to God and fidelity to humanity until he crossed the impermeable waters of the "narrow sea" where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

Our brother the havan hath gained; Outlying the tempest and wind. His rest he has sooner obtained; And left his companions behind. Still tossed on a sea of distress, Hard toiling to make the best shore; Where all is assurance and peace, And sorrow and sin are no more.

There all the ships company join, Who sailed with the Saviour beneath; With shouting each other they greet, And triumph over trouble and death, The voyage of life is at an end, The mortal affliction is past, The age that in Heaven he will spend, Forever and ever shall last.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Willis at Mt. Pleasant M. E. Church last Sunday morning. The words selected by the deceased for his funeral text can be found in Psalm 84 chapter and 15 verse—"The eye of the Lord is upon the righteous and his ears are open unto their cry." Many tender recollections were recalled to the minds of his loved ones as they bowed their heads in grief at his passing away. A great concourse of people followed the remains to its last resting place, "a grave of sorrow," where his body became, as it were, a "clod of the valley."

J. THURSTON JONES, JR.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dr. L. D. Collier, druggist.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup helps consumptives and cures incipient consumption; it loosens the phlegm and heals. It is without doubt the best cough medicine. Price 25 cents.

RINGWORM ON BABY'S FACE

Mother Ashamed to Take Him Out. Everything Failed to Cure. CUTICURA Cured in Three Days.

I have had my baby sick with his face full of ringworm, and tried everything and failed. I was ashamed to take him out, for every one would look at him. I was told to get CUTICURA. I got it on Wednesday, and by Saturday his face was all healed up. Now I can take him everywhere. If people only knew about how his face looked a week ago, and see it to-day, they would never be without it.

Mrs. J. POTTER, 324 So. First St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications with CUTICURA Ointment, constitute the purest, sweetest, and most effective humor treatment ever compounded, and appeals with irresistible force to mothers, nurses, and all having the care of children afflicted with skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair.
Sold throughout the world. FORRESTER & CO., Proprietors, Boston. "How to Cure Every Humor," free. CUTICURA SOAP and Falling Hair Prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

It is the easiest thing in the world to have
LUMBAGO OR LAME BACK. And it is just as easy to get rid of it.
No remedy has made surer and quicker cures than **ST. JACOBS OIL.**
IT RELAXES THE STIFFENED MUSCLES.

Harper & Taylor,
THE JEWELERS,
Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts., Salisbury Md.
EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

FIRE! FIRE!!

Doubtless all of you have heard of fire sales, and many of you may have attended them. We do not wish to announce any such sale, but we do wish to announce to our many friends and the public generally that we are offering some of the most gigantic bargains ever heard of. The most phenomenal values in all kinds of

Ladies' Wraps, Dress Goods, Bed Blankets, Etc.

We have just received an entire new line of pictures, and they are very pretty, and cheap too. We also have some exceptional values in 10 and 12 piece toilet sets. It will be more than worth your while to see them before purchasing elsewhere. We will not quote any cut prices on muslins, but desire to say that we are ready at any time to meet the price of our competitors. Our prices are as low as the lowest.

LAWSON BROTHERS,
Salisbury, Md.

Sunshine
Now and then you have the blues. No apparent reason for it. Your liver is the reason, tho'. If it isn't right, your despondency shows it.
PARAGON TEA
removes the impure cause, sweetens the breath and clears coated tongues. 25 cents at druggists.
S. R. FEIL & CO., Chemists, Cleveland, O.
For sale at White & Leonard's.

DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS.
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS. A new, reliable and safe relief for suppressed, excessive, scanty or painful menstruation. Now used by over 50,000 LADIES. Invigorates these organs. BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS. \$2 per box, small box 50c. Prepared in plain wrapper. Send for literature. PEPPER MEDICAL ASSN., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by DR. L. D. COLLIER, Salisbury, Md.

BAILEY & WALTON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—ADVERTISER BUILDING,
DIVISION STREET.
Prompt attention to collections and all legal business.

ARE YOU INSURED?
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
First class companies. Careful and prompt attention. Best accident policy in the world. Railroad accident tickets from one to thirty days. Why not insure at once? Delays are dangerous. Call or write for rates.
TRADER & SHOCKLEY, Agts.
Humphreys Bldg, Division St.
SALISBURY, MD.

NOTICE.
The Mayor and Council of Salisbury hereby give notice to all persons interested that they will meet in the City Hill, Salisbury, Md., on
FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1899,
at 8 o'clock p. m., when final action will be taken on the return of the Commissioners to lay out and open a new street from east side of Division street to west side of Railroad avenue to be known as Elizabeth street extended.
By order
The Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md.
Test: J. D. PRICE, Clerk.

ALL OUR
Boarders are delighted and happy since the Madam bought that delicious
FRUIT JAR
Now and then you have the blues. No apparent reason for it. Your liver is the reason, tho'. If it isn't right, your despondency shows it.
PARAGON TEA
removes the impure cause, sweetens the breath and clears coated tongues. 25 cents at druggists.
S. R. FEIL & CO., Chemists, Cleveland, O.
For sale at White & Leonard's.

COFFEE
It is the happy result of fifty-years experience in the Coffee business.
E. LEVERING & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Put up 1 lb. net weight of Coffee, in Mason Fruit Jars at a popular price.
AT ALL GROCERS.

Charles Bethke,
PRACTICAL MERCHANT TAILOR
SALISBURY, MD.

A full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic Worsteds and Woolens in stock.
WHERE ARE TWILLEY & HEARN?
Quarters on Main Street, in the Business Centre of Salisbury. Everything clean, cool and airy.
Hair cut with artistic elegance, and an EASY, SMOOTH, and Comfortable Shave Guaranteed.

News of Maryland.

Easton gave her soldier boys a warm welcome.

Fertilizing trust is being formed at Elkton.

Chestertown is now shining at nights with electric lights.

St. Michael's returning soldier boys were given a banquet in town hall.

Snowstorm at Frederick Tuesday, interfered with railway traffic.

Big shirt factory is being erected at Ridgely, Caroline county.

Annapolis gave a rousing reception to her returning soldiers Thursday.

McCullough Iron mills, idle for over eight years, will soon resume operations.

"The saloons must go," states the Washington county anti-saloon league.

Williamsport is red hot in the throes of politics over the electric light question.

Artesian well at Centreville, has a capacity of 18,000 gallons of water an hour.

Muscles of Elkton's young men will be developed at the new gymnasium rooms.

Body of an unknown white man was found at Castle Haven, in the Choptank river, Monday.

A paradise for hunters is Havre de Grace. At least 5000 canvas-back ducks are on the flats.

Scrofula, salt rheum and all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which enriches the blood.

Board of health, Rising Sun, has asked the county commissioners for the privilege to regulate vaccination.

Chance for Elkton citizens to take a bath now, as John Gilpin has erected the much needed public bath room.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has cured whooping cough when no other treatment would give relief. For cough this remarkable remedy has no equal. It conquers croup at once.

At St. Michael's it was 5 degrees below zero Tuesday, a fall in the temperature of 65 degrees occurring in 20 hours.

No taxes need the Chase Home or St. Anne's church parsonage pay, say the Anne Arundel county commissioners.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

Family of Samuel Hardy, Cumberland, had narrow escape from burning early Monday morning, when their home caught fire.

Trusty Wells, colored is at the St. Michael's jail for slashing Charles Trot colored, who didn't trot fast enough, with a razor.

Robert Orndorff, Hagerstown, Co. B, First Maryland, has secured \$6 a month pension for disabilities incurred in Spanish-American war.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering from rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit from my experience, I will be glad to give them a trial of my Pain Balm." For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

Public business and traffic were suspended at Benton, Tuesday, on account of the blizzard, which was nearly equal to that of February 13.

Cumberland is trying to secure pure water with artesian wells, but the water from many is so strong with magnesia as to be unfit for use.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to state that it has not since returned.—Josh. Edgar, Germantown, Cal. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury Md.

A snap during February was Baltimore county almshouse to tramps. During that month 542 don't care for-work geniuses got 1,086 meals at the institution.

Pungy Constitution, lately libeled by U. S. officials and in charge of U. S. Marshall, broke loose from her moorings at Crisfield and is a wreck on the beach.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a tea spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will make a permanent cure in all cases of cough or cold on chest or lungs. It will cure when other remedies have failed. Physicians recommend it.

Flowers which adorned banquet table of soldiers at Cumberland, were placed on the grave of Musician George Gordon, late member of Co. C.

For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures all wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty cents a bottle.

Five year old son of Edward Ulle, Beltsville, was drowned in a spring, Thursday, while getting a bucket of water.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. D. COLLIER, druggist, Salisbury, Md.

Mortgage deed of trust from Maryland Brewing Co., of Baltimore, filed at Towson Thursday, to secure issue of \$7,500,000. Had \$3,751 worth of revenue stamps on it.

Relief in Six Hours.
Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

Stolen horse belonging to Herman Westphal, Simpsonville, was found Sunday in a snow bank, where he had been left by the thief. The animal was nearly starved.

To the Public.
We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for grippes, colds and whooping cough. Price 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

There is trouble ahead for the man who put up the new toll gate at east end of Silver Run, leaving it without a light. Several buggies ran into it and were much damaged.

That Throbbing Headache.
Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerve and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by Dr. L. D. Collier, druggist.

Fruit growers around Denton say the erstwhile "peach liar" and calamity howler is telling the truth this year. They claim that at least \$1,000,000 is lost by the peach failure.

Robbed the Grave.
A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters'; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c guaranteed at Dr. L. D. Collier's drug store.

Just looking over the old place is Henry E. Sands, Hagerstown, who ran away from the town 20 years ago, because his father whipped him. Sands now owns a valuable claim in the Klondike. "It is the same old Hagerstown," he says, "as it was 20 years ago."

A Thousand Tongues.
Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard St., Philadelphia Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this royal cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Dr. L. D. Collier's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY.
These are the Months in Which to Purify Your Blood.

This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food and other causes. These impurities must be driven from your system or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound, robust health.

Lonaconing maid, during the past week have been viewing with wonderment two Mormons from Utah, who are seeking converts. Good chance, ladies, to become Mrs. 5 or so.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effectual.
There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited.—From the Glenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

While driving across the tracks of New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk railway, near Pocomoke City, John Devereux's wagon was struck by a fast train. Devereux is not expected to live.

A remedy for Nasal Catarrh which is drying and exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used. What is needed is that which is cleansing, soothing, protecting and healing. Such a remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. To test it a trial size for 10 cents or the large for 50 cents is mailed by Ely Brothers, 66 Warren street, New York. Druggists keep it. The Balm when placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. A cold in the head vanishes quickly.

LOCAL POINTS.

- Wear Price & Co.'s shoes.
- We buy eggs. J. D. Price & Co.
- Our Hats fit the head. J. D. Price & Co.
- See our Men's \$3.00 Russet Shoes. J. D. Price & Co.
- For new and stylish shoes, go to Johnson's.
- Infants sandals and moccasins just received at Prices.
- Crokinole Boards \$1.75 at White & Leonard's Drug Store.
- Johnson's line of ladies shoes are both stylish and cheap.
- Buy your goods at Birkhead & Carey's and save money.
- The finest line of Umbrellas ever in Salisbury at R. E. Powell & Co's.
- Examine our stock of clover seed before buying. B. L. Gillis & Son.
- Have you seen that \$3.00 patent leather at Johnson's Shoe Store.
- The finest line of rockers and fancy chairs are found at Birkhead & Carey.
- Our \$10.00 carriage harness has no equal. Seeing is believing. Laws Bros.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon, fashionable milliner, Main street, will open about March 20.
- There are specialties in ladies and gentlemen's gloves at Birkhead & Carey's.
- Call up No. 26 and leave your order for coal with the Farmers' & Planters' Company.
- Watch the papers for the date of the opening of the new millinery parlor of Mrs. Ella J. Cannon.
- Maryland my Maryland rawhide carriage whips for 50 cents. They can be had only at Laws Brothers.
- FOUND—An assortment of bed blankets that we are selling at astonishingly low prices. Laws Brothers.
- Any order for Fancy Work, either in or out of town, will be promptly attended to by MISS JULIA DASHIELL.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon will open her new Millinery store in time to furnish the ladies with Easter Bonnets.
- London court stationery, Aloha brand, is the most fashionable writing paper. Twenty-five cents a box at White & Leonard drugstore.
- Call and examine our stock of collars. We have one of the largest lines in the city at prices that will please you. B. L. Gillis & Son.
- Misses Lucy and Alice Hitch will have plants at R. E. Powell's every Wednesday. They also have plenty of cut flowers suitable for all purposes, to be delivered on order.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

FARMERS—Should not delay any time in getting their strawberry beds fertilized. The present snow and freeze will leave the ground in perfect condition to absorb and hold the phosphate and will be more satisfactory than fertilizing when the ground is dry and frozen. The most important thing is to get a fertilizer that is properly compounded from High Grade Chemicals for best results. We have in putting up our **Special Fish Mixture** had all these points in view. Last season the best result was obtained in producing strong, healthy vines, and larger yield of perfect shaped and colored fruit. Give our **SPECIAL FISH MIXTURE** a trial. And let us quote you on anything you need in the Fertilizer line.

FARMERS' & PLANTERS' CO., Glen Perdue, Mgr.

A Word to the Farmer:

Do not buy your Spring Fertilizers until you have examined our stock and gotten our prices. This season we are handling "Armour's," "Lister's," and "Wooldridge's" fertilizers. These goods are made up from high grade stock with a bone basis. Hence will improve your land as well as give you an early crop. We solicit your trade and guarantee prompt attention.

Salisbury Lime & Coal Co.,
ISAAC L. PRICE, Manager.

AN OPEN LETTER
To Farmers and Truckers:

As you are aware, we have been in the fertilizer business a long time and we are in it to stay, and realize the fact that in order to do so it is necessary for us to put up the very best fertilizer, consistent with the price, so the people can afford to buy it. As we have certain fixed expenses the larger our business, the cheaper, or better, we can afford to make our goods, so please speak a good word to your neighbor.

We have our FISH dissolved and dried out to order, thus rendering it the nearest approach to the old Government Peruvian Guano possible. We buy all our fertilizing materials from first hands in large quantities for cash, and we are, as the saying is, "on the ground floor." and we know what goes into our goods. We believe we sell the best fertilizer on the market, and would refer you to your own past experience and the experience of your neighbor, or anyone, anywhere, on whatever crop used.

We shall continue to run our old brands, "Mixture B" and "Standard Fish Mixture F," for truck, vegetables and early spring crops. "No. Fish Mixture" for corn.

A 7 per cent Irish Potato Guano, made of dissolved fish and Muriate Potash, no rock or kaint in it. Bone Tankage Mixture for wheat and grass, as well as all other fertilizing ingredients.

Wishing you large crops and big prices, we remain,
Yours truly,

Wm. B. Tilghman & Co.
SALISBURY, MD.

\$3.00
ATLAS PLOWS.

Don't make a mistake and buy a plow claimed to be as good as ATLAS. They have no equal. No need of comments. They have stood the test of years and are still at the head of the list. If you have never used one, ask your neighbor.

Horse & Mule Collars

Don't forget we have in stock a full line of Collars, and if you would serve your own interests, examine our stock before buying. We also carry in stock a full line of Lines, Back Bands, etc.

B. L. Gillis & Son,
DOCK ST., SALISBURY, MD.

THE SALISBURY ADVERTISER
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
 SALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MD.
 OFFICE OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Thos. Perry. Ernest A. Hearn.
PERRY & HEARN,
 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of one dollar per inch for the first insertion and fifty cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents for each additional insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free when not exceeding six lines. Obituary Notices five cents a line.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single Copy, three cents.

Post Office at SALISBURY, MD.,
 November 21st, 1887.

I hereby certify the SALISBURY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged.

E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK.

The democrats in Baltimore are organizing for an old-time victory at the May election, to be held for the purpose of electing a mayor and city council. The party organization has selected a committee of seven to take charge of the party primaries, to be held under the primary election law of the State. In addition to this organization a voluntary organization of 3000 representative democrats has been formed, with Ex-Governor Frank Brown as president, for the purpose of assisting the party to select suitable candidates to be put upon the ticket. This organization is composed of the most prominent party men of the city, many of whom have not however affiliated with the party since 1895, but show an inclination to participate in party management once more.

There is every indication that the democrats will carry the city by a large majority.

It is intimated in some quarters that Thomas G. Hayes will probably be the party nominee for mayor. A stronger man could not be selected. He is a man of great force; powerful, resolute, resourceful, morally clean and in every way free from factional influences. While he is a party man he is by no means a machine man. The nomination of Mr. Hayes would be a most excellent one. The Evening News of Baltimore, in a recent editorial says of him:

"Mr. Thos. G. Hayes, who has come into decided prominence in the contest over the Democratic Mayoralty nomination, has some highly exceptional qualifications for the office. He is a man of unusual energy and intensity, he has taken, for years, the most serious interest in the questions of municipal government, he is thoroughly fearless and independent, and he is peculiarly identified with the new charter, having assumed the main part of the great labor of drafting it. His identification with extreme, and, in our judgement, impracticable views on the subject of the taxation of personal property cannot be regarded as any drawback in reference to his candidacy for such an office as that of Mayor of Baltimore. The pushing of his candidacy for the nomination is a healthful sign of the time, for he neither the favorite of any political clique nor a compromise man who would go into the Mayor's chair with a large supply of good intentions, but whom the politicians would soon manage to make impotent for any purposes but their own."

If the city goes democratic by a fair majority the State will most certainly do so in November if the party in the State is as wise as the democrats in the city seem now to be.

It is necessary for the party in the state to close up its ranks. We must select good party men, but men that are acceptable to those who have not in the past been loyal. Experience has taught that the support of these men is necessary to success. With an eye single to this object the party will succeed in November.

Now about our own county. What are we going to do here? Last November's election proved that we can carry the county against the strongest op-

position when the party is united. Any defection last year would have defeated us. The party was united and determined. We must be in the same condition next fall. We must be organized and go into the campaign with a determination to keep the county in the democratic column. The State will go democratic in the fall and Wicomico must hold her position in the democratic ranks. How can this be done? In the first place a local ticket must be nominated that will be acceptable to the party; not to this faction or that faction, but to the whole party. It will be best to infuse some new blood into the party. All this talk about relegating old hacks to the rear is nonsense. We need the support of the old ones as well as the new. We need all—both old and new. The ticket must be made up however of clean and competent material—men that the people have confidence in, whose integrity is beyond question, and ability is conceded. It's no time to nominate a ticket that will put the party on the defensive. We want to go into the fight as we did last fall, prepared to make an aggressive fight with such strong candidates that the people are not only willing but will make a fight to elect. It is too early to begin making out tickets. Leave that for a later date. Let us first prepare to do, then we will decide how we will do it.

Leave the people to make the selection of the proper men to put on the ticket. They will not make any mistake, and when they make out a ticket they will vote, and will elect it, too. Don't be in too big a hurry, friends to make out a ticket. It is all right to begin to talk the matter over, but don't be in any hurry to make out the ticket. If we put up a good ticket and the party is united we can win, no matter who the republicans nominate.

HAYES FOR MAYOR.

Ex-Gov. Brown says Democratic Sentiment is Setting Strongly Toward Him.

Ex-Gov. Frank Brown, president of the Democratic Association, has been busy for several days endeavoring to learn the drift of party sentiment all over the city with regard to the nomination to be made this spring.

By invitation of the ex-governor, as president of the association, a majority of ward executives and precinct committeemen have called at his office to post him, and through him the executive committee of the association, upon the views of democratic voters generally, as they have learned them. There have been several hundred of these visitors, and they have given the results of their observations unreservedly.

So far as reported, the great majority of preferences expressed have been for Mr. Thomas G. Hayes as the mayoralty candidate. It is stated that democrats generally regard Mr. Hayes as the logical and most popular candidate. Very many warm expressions of esteem are heard for ex-mayor F. C. Latrobe, but the preponderance of sentiment seems to be for a new candidate—in fact for new men for all the positions to be filled. So far as learned Mr. Hayes seems to be favored because of his close study of municipal affairs, and his active work in formulating the new city charter. Previous to his selection as a member of the charter commission he had made a careful study of municipal affairs. The ward and precinct executives report that there is a general feeling among democrats that Mr. Hayes, because of his careful and earnest work in helping prepare the new charters should be chosen as the first Mayor or under the new organic law to put its provisions into effect.

All these things will be reported to the executive committee of the Democratic Association, which will meet at 4.30 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The association will meet Thursday night. It is thought that the association and its executive committee will make further and careful efforts to ascertain the wishes of democratic voters all over town before making any recommendations. These recommendations will be made to the regular party organizations so that they will be presented to the voters of the party for judicious and calm consideration at the primaries, which the association does not desire postponed. If Mr. Hayes will accept the nomination as the head of the ticket reports indicate that he will be nominated.—Baltimore Sun.

Congressman Smith's Secretary.

Mr. Samuel K. Dennis, of Cedar Hill, Worcester county, has been appointed private secretary to Congressman John Walter Smith. The appointment was made in Snow Hill last Wednesday. Mr. Dennis is a young man and very popular in his home county, where he is well known. He is a son of the late Samuel K. Dennis, and a nephew of both Judge and Mrs. Page.

Potash.

ENOUGH of it must be contained in fertilizers, otherwise failure will surely result. See that it is there. Our books tell all about fertilizers. They are sent free to all farmers applying for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
 93 Nassau St., New York.

Spring Goods

now pouring in at

JOHNSON'S

CASH SHOE STORE.

Styles nobbier, goods better and cheaper than ever before, for the same money.

R. L. JOHNSON,

Main Street, SALISBURY, MD.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Salisbury Permanent Building and Loan Association will be held at the office of the said Association, corner Main and Division streets, on

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 20th.

1899, at 8.30 o'clock for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve one year.

By order of the Board,

F. L. WAILES,
 Secretary.

Our White Goods Sale is Meeting

WITH GREAT SUCCESS.

SIX SPECIAL SALES.

Out of a store full of saving propositions we mention half-a-dozen as special.

SALE OF MENS' LAUNDERED SHIRTS.

High grades, made to sell \$1, \$1.25, and 90c. They all go at 65c. Second lot, worth 75c., goes at 49c. Unlaundered shirts for 24c.

SALE OF MENS' UNDERWEAR.

Natural Wool, White, Red, and Camel's Hair Suits, worth \$4, \$3.50, and \$3, all reduced to \$2.50. Suits that were \$2.50, \$2, and \$1.50 go at \$1. Elegant suits for 60c and 75c.

SALE OF LADIES' COATS & CAPES.

Here's your chance to secure the Greatest Bargain of the year. Just a few left and they must be sold.

BED BLANKET & COMFORT SALE!

High grade blankets bought to sell at \$10, \$9, \$8, reduced to \$6; the \$5, \$4.50, \$4 line now \$3.50. Good Blankets 40c, 65c and 90c.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, CLOTHING AND BOYS' SUITS.

Special lot of overcoats, blue and black: beaver goods in this department must go regardless of cost, we need the space.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS.

We have made sweeping reduction in this department. Don't fail to get our prices.

BIRCKHEAD & CAREY,

Main Street, Salisbury, Md.



WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
 vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron, \$5.00. Send for free book.

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Vertigo, Atrophy, Etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vitality.

Here's the Evidence.

AERMOTORS IN SALISBURY

are used by SATISFIED purchasers. Prices quoted including erection.

LAMBERT GASOLINE ENGINES

give satisfaction. Ask for testimonials and prices.

ERIE CITY IRON WORKS

ENGINEER and BOILERS

None better made. Made at the largest works in the world.

Disston's Saws

Are guaranteed. All sizes in stock up to 56 inches.

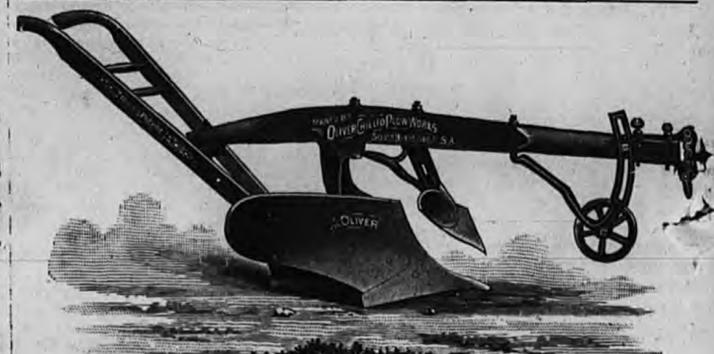
All Machine Shop Work

Done promptly at reasonable prices

ENDLESS Variety of Machinery and Mill Supplies.

Ask for Catalogues and Prices.

L. W. GUNBY, Mammoth Hardware and Machinery Store
 SALISBURY, MD.



BUY THE BEST

And You will Always Get the Cheapest

Plows may come and Plows may go, but Oliver goes on forever.

Many different makes of so called chilled plows have been brought out, and a large number having enjoyed a brief sale, have been forced to give way to the superior merits of the OLIVER.

Others which are yet on the market claim to be as good as the Oliver, but none of them claim to be better.

The only safe plan is to buy the GENUINE OLIVER at the start and then no question can arise as to the quality of your plow.

The rigid system of tests and inspection in force at the works guarantees to every purchaser a first class plow, perfect in every detail and reliable under all circumstances.

More than 1,800,000 Oliver Chill Plows are in actual use, and they are warranted to do better work and more of it with the same amount of draft than any other plow in use.

Dorman & Smyth Hardware Co.
 Farming Implements, Seeds, Etc.

Local Department.

—Miss Julia Scott of Seaford, Del., is a guest of Mrs. J. S. Adkins.

—Dr. Lee Purnell of Leesburg, Va., is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Irving S. Powell.

—Rev. J. W. McIlvaine and Mrs. McIlvaine are guests of the latter's mother Mrs. Ellen Toadvine.

—Mr. W. L. Brewington is traveling salesman for Wm. B. Tilghman & Co., fertilizer manufacturers.

—Mr. Austin Veasey has been very ill of typhoid fever for several days. His condition is slightly improved.

—Mr. M. A. Humphreys is at the Hot Springs, Va., for his health. He is accompanied by Mr. W. W. Leonard.

—There will be held at Quantico M. B. Church, Wednesday, March 15th, at 7.30 p. m., a box social. All are invited.

—Services Sunday, March 12th, as follows: Royal Oaks M. P. church, 10.30 a. m.; Green Hill, 3 p. m.; Hebron 7.30.

—Mrs. Ella Cannon and her head trimmer are visiting the northern cities this week purchasing her stock of millinery. They will return next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. Lee Toadvine are now house keeping in the dwelling corner Camden avenue and Newton street, where Mrs. Houston formerly resided.

—There will be a business meeting at Division street Baptist church to consider important matters at the church building, Monday, March 27 at 7.30 p. m.

—Mr. Fletcher Fountain, son-in-law of Mr. Wm. P. Rider, died in Philadelphia Friday morning at 2.30 a. m. He will be buried in Princess Anne Sunday afternoon.

—Rev. Geo. H. Wailes of Scott's Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, will preach in Wicomico Presbyterian church next Sunday, at 11 a. m. No service in the evening.

—Miss Disharoon, formerly of Salisbury, died at her home in Crisfield. Her remains were taken to Salisbury for interment. Funeral services were held at Trinity M. E. church.

—At a meeting of the county commissioners last Tuesday, ten thousand bushels of shells were purchased of W. J. Morris for the repair of the shell road leading toward Parsonsbury.

—Mr. H. H. Tuttle is in Salisbury at Mrs. Moore's boarding house with his California self acting clothes washer and wants a live man to handle the Eastern Shore counties. Something wonderful.

—It will be some time before the interior furnishings of the Division street Baptist church are completed but temporary arrangements for service have been made and there will be preaching Sunday at the usual hours.

—A party arrived in Cambridge Sunday morning from Augusta, Ga., with the following directions: Don't stop me, let me go, give me room, I am bound for Cambridge, Md. I have been gone longer than I expected—Ben Richardson.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Miller, Miss Graham, Judge Holland, Mr. Thos. Perry, Mr. J. Cleveland White, and Mr. Wm. M. Cooper were at Ford's theatre, Baltimore, Friday night to see Richard Mansfield in the famous play, "Cyrano de Bergerac."

—The Monarch Steam Laundry under the management of Mr. W. Arthur Kennerly, has started up for business. It is one of the best equipped establishments of its kind on the shore. The company make their own announcement in another column.

—Miss Lizzie Melvin will have charge of the Messrs. R. E. Powell & Co's., Millinery department the coming season, Miss Laura Brenizer having resigned. Miss Melvin is an experienced milliner and is now in New York attending the spring openings.

—The New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad Company is preparing to construct a steel bridge at Pocomoke to replace the old wooden structure which now spans the Pocomoke river. The new bridge will cost about \$75,000 and be completed May 1st.

—Elder A. B. Francis has the following appointments for the coming week: Saturday and Sunday, March 11th and 12th, Broad Creek; Monday evening, 12th, Mardela; Tuesday, 14th, 10.30 a. m., Rewastico; Wednesday, 15th, 3 p. m., Salisbury; Thursday, 16th, 2.30 p. m., Forest Groves; Saturday and Sunday, 18th and 19th, 10 a. m. each day, Little Creek; Sunday evening, 7 o'clock, Delmar.

—The "Hit or Miss" social which was held at Mt. Pleasant M. P. church was truly a success and by request it will be repeated at Bethel M. P. church Wednesday March 22nd. Ladies thirteen pennies; gents eleven pennies; children five pennies, 4380 days old.

—On Tuesday evening, quite a number of his congregation called at the home of Rev. F. C. Wright, pastor of John Wesley M. E. church, colored, of this city and tendered him a donation party. The pastor thanked those present in a short address, after which prayer was offered and the company returned to their homes.

—Last Sabbath was to have been observed as "Roll Call Day" at Parsonsbury but owing to the unfavorable weather this service was deferred until next Sabbath (tomorrow) the 12th. An exceedingly interesting and profitable service is anticipated, and a cordial invitation is extended to all members and friends to be present.

—Messrs. Grier Brothers have secured the contract to furnish the Dorchester Box and Lumber Company, of Cambridge, with their complete outfit, consisting of 80 horse power boiler, 60 horse power engine, line shafts, planers, saws, and all wood-working machines, together with a complete outfit for basket making. This is one of the best contracts let on the Peninsula in several years.

—Messrs. E. S. Adkins & Co. have purchased of Col. Leonard the Harvey Vincent farm lying between the public road leading from Salisbury to Ruark Mills and Johnson's mill pond. The tract contains 236 acres and sold for \$4,500 cash. Messrs. Adkins & Co. purchased the tract for the timber and wood on it. After the timber is removed they will lay it off in small farms, each having a frontage on the public road and extending back to the pond, which is skirted by a narrow strip of cripples where fire wood can be obtained. Messrs. Adkins & Co. will put a mill on the tract and begin cutting the timber at once.

—Messrs. S. P. Woodcock and I. H. White of this city have purchased the large livery, board and sales stables Nos. 466 and 464 North Elizabeth street Philadelphia. Mr. White will go to Philadelphia and give the business his personal attention. They will make a specialty of supplying their friends of the county and peninsula with fine horses and mules. The railroad company, by-the-way, has recently given a \$2.50 rate per head between Philadelphia and Salisbury. Formerly the rate was more than double that amount. These gentlemen are experienced dealers, and they should be able to do well by themselves and their patrons.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

GET AHEAD OF TIME AND BUY A NEW 1899 MODEL



Bicycle—the best wheel made for the money. I will offer this wheel for the next 30 days at \$40.00. Wheel fully guaranteed.

T. BYRD LANLORD.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND NORFOLK RAILROAD COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Cape Charles, Northampton County, Virginia, on the 21st day of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. O. J. DEROUSSE, Secretary.

**A MAN BUYING A HAT.
A LADY BUYING A HAT.**

When a man buys a hat, no words are wasted. He enters Lacy Thoroughgood's store, takes off his winter derby and hands it to Thoroughgood; then Thoroughgood looks at the number in it and makes a dive into the hat case, emerging with the latest styles and shapes. The man has no choice, because he is a man, and there is never more than one accepted style in a season. That is why men have fewer wrinkles around their eyes than most women. Thoroughgood puts the hat on the man's head, the man regards himself in the glass—twisting his neck nearly off to get the rear effect. Thoroughgood puts in two or three words where they will count, and the man succumbs, discards his old derby, and perhaps says "charge." A lady buying a hat—She begins by reading all the advertisements of Spring Openings for a week, then she visits every store in town where hats are sold, examines ten or twenty in each place, and, perhaps, tries them on. "On! No," she says to the saleslady, "I don't want anything, I'm just looking"—after a week of this exercise. Then she meets a friend. "Have you seen those awful hats at —?" asks the friend. "Did you ever see such things, I wouldn't be caught dead in one of those hats." That settles it. Then she looks some more, and finally, when her eyes are starting from her head, she lights upon a hat which could not be improved upon if she had sit up three nights giving orders for it. She swoops down upon it, she turns it over and looks for the price mark. When she finds it, it says in cold black ink "\$30.00, Imported." Then she staggers home, has hysterics, is blue, and vows she'll never buy another spring hat—life is too short and she is too utterly worn out. But after she has recovered to some degree she goes around the corner to a little millinery store and has the \$30 hat copied with splendid effect for \$8.75 and is happy. Ladies, this is only a joke, and, of course, don't mean you. Gentlemen when you want a new spring hat I'm ready. The Spring Hats have arrived.

Lacy Thoroughgood,

The Fair-Dealing Clothier,

SALISBURY, MD.

**LOWENTHAL,
OF
BALTIMORE.**

There is nothing succeeds like success, and the success of our sales lies in the fact of having most extraordinary bargains in all lines of merchandise.

A full line of Plaid Muslins, worth 10 cents. Our price

6c.

P. K., several styles to select from, worth 15 and 18c. Our price

12½c.

Another shipment of Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 10 cents. Our price

5c.

A new lot of Percale, 36 inches wide, worth 10c. Our price

5c.

Just arrived, a full line of Val. Laces, black and white, per 12

12½ and 15c.

Still another lot of 500 pieces of Silk Garter Web.

5 Cts.

Pure linen Table Linen, worth 37½ cents. Our price

25 Cts.

White Pearl Buttons, the kind that usually sell for 10c per dozen. We will sell 2 dozen for

10c.

Extra large bottle of Vaseline, is worth 15c. Our price

5 Cts.

Watch This Space in Regard to Our Spring Millinery Opening.

LOWENTHAL,

(Successor to J. BERGEN.)

SALISBURY, MD.

For Wide Awake Buyers!

Mill Ends

—OF—

BLEACHED DAMASK

WARRANTED ALL LINEN.

Width 62 inches: Regulr Price 62½c, Our Price 43c

" 66 " " " 75 " " 54c

" 72 " " " 87½ " " 62½

" 72 " " " 1.00 " " 75c

" 72 " " " 1.25 " " 85c

Lengths: 2, 2½, and 3 yards. Choicest patterns in each assortment.

Owing to the fact that these goods are mill ends, they were bought very low, and will be sold lower than ever. Here is your chance. They will only last a short time.

R. E. POWELL & CO.,

Main St. SALISBURY, Md. Church St.



CYRANO DE BERGERAC
FROM THE PLAY BY
EDMOND ROSTAND

Savinien-Cyrano de Bergerac was born in Perigord in the year 1620 and died at Paris from a broken head received in one of his numerous escapades at the early age of 35. In his day he was known as a comic author, an inveterate rhymester and a writer of two plays of sufficient merit to have portions of them appropriated by Moliere. His work, however, was as odd as his character. Even as a child he was vicious and quarrelsome and was famous for his many crazy and audacious deeds. He was charged, among other things, with maiming children in his native village, persecuting any one to whom he took a dislike, and when he migrated to Paris with leading a life of unbridled dissipation. At the capital he attached himself to the turbulent Gascon company of M. Carbon Castel-Jaloux and was no sooner a soldier than he took up squabbling and dueling as a pastime. The demon of desperadoes, he liked nothing better than plunging recklessly into the greatest dangers, and his exploits became the small talk of Paris. He was seriously wounded at the siege of Arras in 1641, left the army and bullied Gassendi into making him, along with Moliere and other scholars of the time, a member of his classes for the study of philosophy. Out of this scant biographical material Edmond Rostand has created his now justly celebrated play, which has thrilled into enthusiasm not only France, but also England and America.

CHAPTER I.

The waning twilight of Richelieu's day of power found France the mistress of Europe. Austria lay under her thumb, she dominated Catalonia, and her old enemy, England, was in the throes of revolution. National quiescence and prosperity found a diverted expression in the exuberant social life of Paris. In the capital it was a day of drama and duel, of ballad writing, love-making and little intrigues.

Pit and stage alike were dusky that afternoon in 1640 when all Paris gathered in the Hotel de Bourgogne to see produced the play to which Master Balthazar Baro looked for fame—his comedy "Clorise."

The candles were not yet lighted, but the house hummed with sounds. Now an imprecation smote through the buzzing when one of the troopers of the household of his majesty Louis XIII knocked insolently against one of the guard of the great cardinal, Armand de Richelieu. Now there was the clash of foils where two gentlemen passed the tedious time of waiting at fencing. Pages played pranks and pickpockets likewise.

Now a swaggerer seized a kiss from a pretty shopgirl, and now the foaming of wine bespoke a man about to quench his thirst.

Honest burghers made their sober way among the roisters of the aristocracy and those of the gutters. Sometimes a ripple of laughter floated musically from the galleries where the ladies' boxes were—the ladies whose slumberous eyes roused love their scornful lips pretended to disdain.

Now a band of young marquises burst through the doors, swords clattering at their sides. They came bent on their favorite sport—the baiting of the burghers. In the semidarkness they could not make out the crowd.

"Ah, Cuigy," cried one when his eyes had swept the dim theater, "what sport is here? Where are the good people we were to rush? Pshaw! Not a toe have we trodden upon. We come in like a band of woolen drapers. Is this your fun?"

"You should have waited at least till the candles were lighted," said Cuigy. "Ah! Here come the lighters now!" The crowd gathered around the candle bearers. By their light the little group of nobles made one another out. The theater where the king's own players were to perform was plain in the light. Above the tapestried curtains that hid the stage the royal arms were crossed. The hall was a sort of tennis court, arranged and decorated for a theatrical performance.

On both sides of the stage were benches, and steps led from it down to the floor. On either side of these were places for the violinists. In the pit, where the men of the audience gathered, there were no seats, and in the rear of it, beneath the steps that led to the ladies' gallery, was the buffet, where a girl sold cakes, tarts and sweet drinks. The lights showed two men, both striking and strikingly alike. Ligniere, already half drunk, though the day was young, piloted his friend Christian, the Baron de Nervillette, about the pit, presenting him to one group of nobles after another.

Christian's "delighted" were perfunctory. His eyes ceaselessly sought the gallery. He was indifferent to the

scarcely whispered comments of his new acquaintances. He heard, as from a distance, Ligniere explaining that his friend was but new come to Paris from Touraine and that the next day he was to join the guards as a cadet. He bent his head in acknowledgment of the congratulations, but his eyes were still upturned toward the boxes where the grand dames of Paris gathered to pass their pretty judgment upon Master Baro's work. Ligniere marked his abstraction.

"The lady comes not," he said. "Release me from my guidance. I will take me to my favorite tavern."

"Stay," begged Christian. "You who know the town can tell me who she is for love of whom I die. You must stay and tell me who she is. Yet what will it boot?" he added gloomily. "I come from Touraine, and the ways of the court sit not easily upon me. I do not know its language. That they speak here today—aye, and write, too—confounds me. I am but an honest soldier—a lubberly one, if you will. What could she see in me?"

He turned gloomily toward the buffet, and when next he looked the empty box toward which his eyes had been directed was no longer empty.

"Look!" cried Christian, seizing Ligniere's arm. "Look! 'Tis she!" Ligniere glanced toward the box. He did not even cease to sip his rivealte as he answered.

"Ah! She is Madeline Robin—'Roxane,' they call her. She is a wit—a precieuse. Cyrano de Bergerac is her cousin. She is orphaned. There is the Count de Guiche speaking to her now, the blue ribboned nobleman there. He is enamored of her, though he has wed the cardinal's niece himself. He would marry her to M. de Valvert, a most complaisant viscount, but Roxane will none of that bargain, though De Guiche may persecute her for her obstinacy. See, she looks at you!"

It was true. The precieuse had bent her eyes upon him. He stood transfixed, the gentleman from Touraine. Ligniere, delayed beyond his wont from his favorite tavern, made his escape from the lovelorn youth's side.

The audience was growing impatient. It had been promised a rare treat—rarer than good Master Baro's "Clorise" afforded. Ragueneau, king of pastry cooks, patron of poets and playwrights, had circulated among them, telling them of the bargain of Cyrano de Bergerac.

"He has got a hate of Montfleury," said Ragueneau. "He has forbid the actor to set foot upon the stage again for a month. And today Montfleury is billed to play! Surely there will be rare sport when our Cyrano sees him!"

"Who is this Cyrano," asked Christian, "that he should dictate to the king's players?"

"The choicest of earthly beings," answered Le Bret, who had been pacing up and down the hall in search for him.

"And a poet," said Ragueneau.

"And soldier," said Cuigy.

"And philosopher," said Brissaille.

"And musician," added Le Bret.

"But," said Ligniere, "of how fantastic a presence!"

"Marry," went on Ragueneau affectionately, "twould puzzle even our grim painter Philippe de Champaigne to portray him! Methinks, so whimsical, wild, comical is he, only Jacques Callot, now dead and gone, had succeeded better and had made of him the most valiant of all his visored crew. And proud—he is prouder than all the fierce Artabans of whom Gascony has ever been the prolific alma mater! And you should see him fence! He is a cadet in the guards, the maddest fighter of them all. You should see him with his triple plumed beaver and his six pointed doublet—his sword point out beneath his coat like a pert cock's tail! He is ruffed, and, ah, you should see his nose above his ruff! The nose of a false face it is. One must believe that he plays a joke and that it will come off. But 'tis his own, and off it will not come. And woe to you, my master, if you dare but stare at it!"

"Ah, well! He will not come today to clear the stage of Montfleury! You'll see," said one.

CHAPTER II.

The young Christian, half divided between the tale of the great Cyrano and watching Roxane, felt suddenly a hand in his pocket. Clapping it, he swung around and faced a pickpocket, but the rogue was clever.

"You sought?" he hazarded.

"A glove," said Christian. He did not add that it was his intention to throw the glove into the face of the complaisant Valvert, designed by De Guiche for Roxane's husband, and, fighting him, perhaps to rid the world of him.

"You find a hand," said the ready scoundrel. "Let me go, and I shall deliver you a secret. Your friend Ligniere there, who has just left you, is being plotted against. His life is in peril. A song written by him has given offense in high places. A hundred men lie in wait for him. He has offended the great nobleman, De Guiche, who married the cardinal's niece. I am one of the hundred, but I have no stomach for the job. Go you and warn him!"

So Christian, easily put off, hastened from the theater and missed, not Master Balthazar Baro's comedy of "Clorise," but the play between Cyrano de Bergerac and Montfleury.

The laughter, talk and tumult keeps up. The pages in the upper gallery fish for the wigs of the burghers in the pit with slings and bent pins. When a wig is drawn up on the end of a string, leaving the embarrassed burgher uncovered, cries of delight resound through the hall.

Montfleury had come upon the stage and had mouthed his opening lines. The nobles whispered one to another, "De Bergerac not here?" Ragueneau, the pastry cook, breathlessly loyal, had wagered a fowl, a La Ragueneau, upon his coming. Suddenly from the center of the pit there came a voice:

"Villain! And did I not forbid you to set foot upon this stage for a month?"

Montfleury broke off in his mouthings. The crowd stood dazed for a second. Then came a shout. The nobles recognized De Bergerac. Montfleury, interrupted, stammered wildly.

"Dare you defy me?" cried the voice.

"On, Montfleury, on!" cried the nobles.

Montfleury stammered another line.

"So you itch for a taste of my cane?" said the voice, and in the pit a hand lifted above the heads of the spectators waved a cane.

"Hap-happy he," began Montfleury, for the third time.

Then Cyrano sprang upon a chair, a terrible figure to see, with his crossed arms, his cocked beaver, his bristling mustache and his great nose.

"Go!" he cried fiercely. "Go!" "Help, help!" begged the actor.

"Go on, Montfleury," advised the nobles indifferently. "We will protect you."

"Another moment!" cried Cyrano, "and I must even slit his ears off. My anger rises."

He left his chair and stood in the middle of a circle.

"Your protectors," he said politely, "I will meet first—one after the other. Gentlemen, come on! What, none? Ah, then, to you alone I will devote myself. Thrice will I clap my hands, thus. At the third clap get you gone. One!"

Montfleury wavered. "He'll stay!" shouted the crowd.

"Two!"

"Gentlemen," begged Montfleury, "twere discreet, methinks!"

"Three!"

Amid the jeers and cries of the whole house the enormously fat actor disappears on the instant. Cyrano, center of a circle, banded jests. Jodelet, the manager, mourned over entrance fees to be returned.

"Here, take that," called Cyrano, and tossed him a bag of gold.

And all the while the eyes of his cousin, the dainty wit Roxane, were bent upon him from her box.

Jodelet weighed in his hand the purse that Cyrano had just thrown to him on the stage and told him that at this price he was welcome to stop a play every night.

The audience rose and prepared to leave the theater. The ladies in the galleries stopped in adjusting their mantles and scarfs to listen to Cyrano, who again had the floor.

"It's shameful! Montfleury is protected by the Duke of Candal. Have you a patron?" demanded a bore of Cyrano.

"No patron or protector," answers Cyrano, grasping his sword, "but I have a protectress here."

"You'll have to leave town. The duke has a long arm."

"Not so long as mine when it's lengthened out," retorted Cyrano, holding out his sword. "Show your heels now or tell me why you stare so at my nose."

"Your grace mistakes," apologized the bore, drawing back.

"Come, now," said Cyrano, "what amuses you? Is it that it's dangling like an elephant's trunk or crooked like an owl's beak? Or is it the fly that takes the air on the tip?"

"I—I—did not look. I was careful—I knew better."

"Then why did you look at my nose, sir? Does it disgust you? Is its hue unwholesome to you or its proportions too large?"

"No, no!" gasped the bore. "It is small, quite minute, in fact. Heaven help me!"

"It's enormous," said Cyrano, "and I am proud to possess it. Every meddler knows that a big nose is indicative of an affable soul." And to illustrate his point he soundly cuffed the bore, and, having taken him by the shoulders, turned him round, that he might administer a parting kick.

The bore ran away, calling to the guards for help, and Cyrano, having convinced the audience that he was a man of his word, warned them that the next who finds amusement in his nose shall have a taste of his sword and not his boot.

Down from the stage came De Guiche,

with his friend, the Viscount de Valvert, their swords clattering at their



THE REAL CYRANO.

sides and both annoyed at the turn events had taken, disappointed at not having seen the play and jealous perhaps of Cyrano, hero of the evening, who had sprung into sudden popularity with the facetious Parisian audience.

"This fellow becomes a nuisance," said De Guiche, shrugging his shoulders.

"A swaggerer," said De Valvert. "Will no one put him down?"

"I," answered the viscount, "will treat him to one of my quips. See here, sir, your nose is—h'm—very big!"

"Very," answered Cyrano gravely, who was as great a master of his tongue as he was of his sword. "Is that all you can say, young blade? Your repartee is a trifle short. You might have said at least a hundred things. Aggressively you might have said, sir, if I had such a nose I'd amputate it; or it must fill your cup when you drink, you ought to have a drinking trough of special shape; or when you smoke your pipe do not the neighbors cry, 'The chimney's afire!' or pray have an umbrella made that the sun may not destroy its color; or this useful crook is the latest thing to hang your hat on, friend; or, as a rustic, 'tis a dwarf pumpkin or a prize turnip; or behold the nose that wears the harmony of its master's phiz, blushing its treachery!"

"Such, my dear sir, is what you might have said if you had wit or letters, but the only letters that you have are three, and they spell ass! Had you the wit to serve me these pleasantries I quote—you would not have been let to quote one—I take them from myself in good part, but not from any other man that breathes."

De Guiche, alarmed at the turn of affairs, tried to draw away the viscount, who, chinking with rage, cried out, "A country lout who has no gloves and goes without sleeve knots, ribbons or lace."

"True," said Cyrano suavely, "I wear no gloves. But what of that? I had one once and, not knowing what to do with it, threw it in the face of a young fool!"

"Base scoundrel! Rascally, flat footed lout!"

Cyrano took off his hat and bowed low, as if the viscount had introduced himself.

"And my name is Cyrano Savinien Heroude de Bergerac."

[Continued next week.]

Napoleon, at St. Helena, said to Antonomarchi, his physician, "Believe me, we had better leave off all these remedies; life is a fortress which neither you nor I know anything about."

Why throw obstacles in the way of its defence? Its own means are superior to all the apparatus of your laboratories. Medicine is a collection of uncertain prescriptions, the results of which, taken collectively, have been harmful to mankind. Water, air and cleanliness are my chief medicines."

At the time when Napoleon said this he was largely right. Physicians in those days dealt out obnoxious and drastic drugs that did violence to every fiber in the body. Since that date medical science has made wonderful strides. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine composed of native medicinal roots that do no violence to nature. Its action is gentle and natural. It simply promotes the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It restores the lost appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, makes the assimilation of the food perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, builds new and healthy flesh tissue, tones the nerves and gives sweet and refreshing sleep. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of all diseases of the air passages that lead up to consumption. It is a wonderful medicine for all diseases due to insufficient or improper nourishment of body or nerves. Do not deal with unscrupulous dealers who urge you to take worthless substitutes for the sake of a few pennies added profit.

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Every sick man or woman should send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to pay the cost of mailing only for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's great 1000-page Common Sense Medical Adviser; or 31 stamps for a heavy cloth-bound copy.

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QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD COMPANY

Time table in effect Nov. 21, 1898.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave	Am.	P.m.
Baltimore, Pier 9 1/2	8:30	8:30
Queenstown	8:50	6:15
Greenhill	9:10	6:25
Bloomington	9:26	6:31
Wye Mills	9:36	6:38
Willoughby	9:50	6:40
D. & C. Junction	9:55	6:41
Queen Anne	9:43	6:53
Hillsboro	9:50	6:59
Downes	9:50	6:59
Tuckahoe	9:51	7:02
Denton	10:00	7:07
Hobbs	10:15	7:16
Hickman	10:33	7:23
Adamsville	10:27	7:27
Blanchard	10:32	7:31
Greenwood	10:40	7:37
Owens	10:55	7:44
Oakley	11:00	7:49
Ellendale	11:15	7:58
Wolfe	11:24	8:06
Milton	11:30	8:11
Whitesboro	11:38	8:19
Overbrook	11:41	8:22
Greenhill	11:45	8:24
Lewes	11:50	8:30

WEST BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave	Am.	P.m.
Lewes	6:55	2:30
Greenhill	6:59	2:35
Overbrook	7:03	2:40
Whitesboro	7:08	2:41
Milton	7:12	2:51
Wolfe	7:17	2:58
Ellendale	7:23	3:12
Oakley	7:40	3:20
Owens	7:41	3:25
Greenwood	7:52	3:35
Blanchard	7:58	3:54
Adamsville	8:02	3:54
Hickman	8:06	4:05
Hobbs	8:12	4:15
Denton	8:22	4:30
Tuckahoe	8:28	4:37
Downes	8:31	4:40
Hillsboro	8:37	4:49
Queen Anne	8:37	4:49
D. & C. Junction	8:45	5:04
Willoughby	8:45	5:04
Wye Mills	8:50	5:17
Bloomington	8:57	5:25
Queenstown	9:02	5:35
Baltimore, Pier 9 1/2	9:10	5:40
Baltimore, Pier 9 1/2	9:15	7:15

† Daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS—"A" connects at Queen Anne with the Delaware & Chesapeake R'y.

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THE WITT ASTEROID.

Why the New Celestial Body Was at First Called "DQ."

Nearly 500 asteroids, or minor planets, have been discovered, but since the first half dozen were noted probably no one has created the sensation that was produced by the little fellow which the German Witt detected last August and which he at first called "DQ."

After a large number of asteroids had been identified there was always some uncertainty when a fresh discovery was announced whether the newly observed body was really one of the old ones or a genuine addition to the list.

It was therefore decided to assign to an asteroid, while it was on probation, so to speak, an alphabetical title for purposes of temporary identification.

THAWING BY ELECTRICITY.

Its Advantages Over the Old Fashioned Way of Melting Ground.

Miners who have returned from the Klondike say that in that region, as in others where the winter temperature runs down to below zero, the bngbear of the miner is the frozen soil in which he has to work.

A patent for thawing the ground electrically has just been sold for a large sum. The invention is intended to be used for winter mining in countries where the cold is severe.

"Penn's Milestones."

For the last three months or more an unavailing search has been made by parties interested in the collection of historic relics for some trace of the old milestones that in generations gone by marked the distances on the old Gulf and Haverford roads in Montgomery county.

These milestones, carved out of sandstone blocks, were known as "Penn's milestones" because on one side of them were graven William Penn's arms, three balls inclosed in an oblong, often spoken of as the "apple dumplings."

Apropos of the three balls on the arms of Founder Penn, there was once a tradition, of course unfounded, that Penn was feasted with dumplings by the Indian King Tammany at the treaty tree, and thereafter adopted three balls to represent dumplings on his coat of arms.

A Disconsolate Widower.

The La Crosse Republican says "Miss Doran, a bouncing Irish girl, is editing The Chieftain, a bright little paper at Pawnee Rock. We did intend to try firing a little with her, but discover another old widower, Judge Lester of the Syracuse News, has beaten our time."

RANK BY BREVET.

In Uncle Sam's Army an Honorary Title, With Nothing Else.

Among the nominations which were sent to the senate recently by the president were many for brevet ranks, and the fact that the lists included many names of officers who had died in the service caused some surprise in circles where the full and true meaning of the brevet rank was unknown.

The brevet rank is given by the president "for gallant action and meritorious services" and is always one grade higher than the officer held at the time he earned the distinction.

An officer who received a brevet for distinguished services in the Spanish war said "The brevet is simply Uncle Sam's way of saying to an officer 'You did your work well. Bully for you! Take this paper to show your folks what I think of you.'"

The fact that a man fell while in the discharge of his duty does not debar him from being remembered for a brevet, and the recent brevet appointment lists contain many names after which are the bracketed words "Killed in action," "Died of wounds received in battle," "Died in the discharge of duty," etc.

The brevet rank is conferred on rare occasions in England, but not lower than captain nor higher than lieutenant colonel. There it carries with it a corresponding advance in command.

"There's the difference between our honor men," said a regular army officer, "and those in European armies. The German, French or Russian honor man wears his decoration where it can be seen, while the American officer has only his brevet commission, which he keeps stored away, and there is nothing about his uniform to indicate that he has figured on the roll of honor."

It has been said that the brevet rank comes only to those officers who distinguish themselves under fire. This is an error, as may be seen by the lists, which include the names of surgeons who did only hospital work.

He Wrote With a Partner.

Although the late Adolphe d'Ennery has been described as a dramatic author it is doubtful whether he ever wrote a piece himself. The method which he pursued was this: When any aspirant to theatrical fame had an idea, the managers turned him over to D'Ennery. If he approved of it, the pair sketched out a plot, and then the other partner wrote every scene, while D'Ennery turned things over in his mind.

One of his rivals once remarked, "This D'Ennery is a true Jew; that is why he never produces a play without interest."

"Ah," replied D'Ennery, "what a good Christian you are!"

This Joke is a Bird.

The keen eyed street urchin espied the great writer as he landed from the boat. Stepping forward briskly, he touched his hat and pointing to the heavy valise in Rudyard's hand smilingly remarked, "Let me assume the white man's burden."

The great Kipling looked down on the blue eyes of the eager urchin "My boy," he said in even tones, "a burden the hand is worth two in the bush! And the boy passed on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Paper Stone.

An artificial stone has been invented that is a nonconductor of heat, cold and noise. It is especially intended for roofs and floors. This so-called stone is made of purified paper pulp mixed with various other ingredients to harden it.

Trustee Sale OF A VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PLANT AND Farm and Timber LANDS.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, as trustee, by a deed of trust executed by Levin A. Wilson and wife, and Joshua J. Hopkins and wife, for the benefit of the creditors of said Wilson & Hopkins, dated January 28, 1899, filed in No. 1229 Chancery, in the Circuit Court for Wicomico county, I will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899,

at five o'clock, p. m., at the office on the premises of the Steam Saw Mill and Manufacturing Plant of the said Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, in Wicomico county and State of Maryland:

1.—All that lot or parcel of land situated on the south side of Baron Creek, in the village of Mardela Springs, in said County and State, and on the county road leading to Athel, containing about 3 1/2 acres, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of a

STEAM SAW MILL,

with all machinery thereto connected, consisting of one 85 horse-power engine, one 60 horse-power boiler, one veneering machine, one bottom and head cutter, one planer, one saw mill—together with circular saws, cut off saws, slat saws, rip saws, crate forms, half barrel forms, quart basket forms; together with the mill house in which the said machinery is situated, and a crate house about 30x60 feet, store house about 16x20 feet, office building, warehouse, blacksmith and wheelright shop.

2.—All that tract of land situated on the south side of the B. C. & A. railroad near the village of Mardela Springs in said county and state, containing five acres of land, more or less.

3.—A farm or tract of land situated on the South side of the county road leading from Spring Hill to Mardela Springs, in said county and State, containing

144 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of lot of GROWING PINE, OAK, AND OTHER TIMBER, dwellings, outbuildings, etc., being the same property which the said Wilson & Hopkins purchased of Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett and which Levin Cooper devised by his last will and testament to the said Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent cash on day of sale. The balance in two equal interest-bearing payments of one and two years from day of sale. The purchaser will be required to give bond on day of sale for deferred payments, with surety to be approved by the trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

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TRUSTEE'S Berry Crates AND Baskets. SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, passed in No. 1153 Chancery, case of Sarah E. Patterson against Levin A. Wilson and others, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the office on the premises of the steam mill and manufacturing plant of Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, Wicomico county, Maryland on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1899,

at 5 o'clock, p. m., all that farm or tract of and, with the improvements thereon, situated in Baron Creek District, Wicomico Co., Maryland, which was conveyed to Joshua J. Hopkins and Levin A. Wilson from Levin M. Wilson, by deed dated May 26th, 1892, containing 103 1/2 acres of land, more or less, adjoining the property recently owned by Dr. William C. Marsters, also the property belonging to Thomas B. Taylor, George R. Lowe, William G. Pollitt, and others, which was conveyed to the said Levin M. Wilson by William Williams and wife in 1852.

About 50 acres of this farm is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is set in good timber. The farm is improved with a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH.

\$1000 cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of two equal installments, of one and two years, with interest from date, deferred payments to be secured by bonds given by purchaser, with security to be approved by trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Noah J. Messick and wife to the Wicomico Building & Loan Association, dated July 29, 1896, recorded among the land records of Wicomico county, in Liber J. T. T., No. 16, folio 22, default having been made in said mortgage, I will offer for sale at public auction in front of the storehouse of George D. Inley & Son, at Bivalve, Wicomico county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 18TH,

1899, at 8 o'clock p. m., all that piece or parcel of land situated in Tyaskin District, in said county and state, on the west side of the county road leading from Bivalve to Tyaskin postoffice, adjoining the property of John D. Messick on the North, the property of William T. Bradley on the West, and the property of Levin B. Walter on the South, containing one acre of land, being a part of the tract of land called "Mount Hope," which was conveyed to Albert H. Williams, by deed dated July 24, 1886, recorded among said land records, in Liber J. T. T., No. 13, folio 22, in which said deed the property is more particularly described by metes and bounds.

TERMS OF SALE—\$100 cash on the day of sale; balance on one and two years, to be secured by note with satisfactory security.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN, Attorney named in said mortgage.

Money is Thrown Away. When you buy a Type-writer that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine eat itself up in repairs and be a source of constant annoyance. The... Smith Premier Typewriter is constructed on the best known scientific principles, is of simple parts, is the most durable machine made and the most economical to buy. The Smith Premier Typewriter Co. Branch Office, 118 St. Paul St., (Law Building) Baltimore, Md.

SEND ONE DOLLAR. BUILT IN OUR OWN FACTORY IN CHICAGO on honor from the best material money can buy. While in our Free Buggy Catalogue we show, Top Buggies made by other makers at \$21.50, \$25.75 and \$34.75 the exact same buggy that are sold by machinery dealers, at \$45.00 to \$75.00 and are being widely advertised by many at \$35.00 to \$60.00. OUR ACME QUEEN AT \$55.00 is the most wonderful value ever offered, THE LOWEST PRICE EVER QUOTED ON THE BEST BUGGY THAT CAN BE BUILT. We maintain our own five story buggy factory, where the sole purpose of building and selling a buggy is to save the cost of the material and labor, leaving us the smallest profit imaginable. We use a \$5.50 cushion cloth, some use \$6.00, we use \$1.50 head lining, some use \$2.00, we use \$1.50 colors and varnishes, some use \$2.00 and \$3.00. WE PAY ALMOST DOUBLE the price most makers pay for wheels, axles, springs, and leather. Because WE WANT THE BEST. Our wheels, gear and bodies are made and the material and labor in making OUR ACME QUEEN, would cost three cheap buggies. \$55.00 BARELY COVERS COST of material and labor, leaving us the smallest profit imaginable, but we are building 70 buggies a day and to advertise our buggy factory we are willing to SELL THEM AT \$1.00 PROFIT EACH. We know \$70.00 daily profit on 70 buggies will satisfy us, advertise us every where and build up the LARGEST BUGGY BUSINESS IN THE WORLD. THE ACME QUEEN we build in narrow or wide track, cloth or leather trimmed, and springs, buffer leather quarter top, solid panel back, springs in back, leather covered Bows and Rats, Rubber Steps, Green Cap body, 14 1/2 inch, 16, 17, 18 and 19 inch, 20 inch, 21 inch, 22 inch, 23 inch, 24 inch, 25 inch, 26 inch, 27 inch, 28 inch, 29 inch, 30 inch, 31 inch, 32 inch, 33 inch, 34 inch, 35 inch, 36 inch, 37 inch, 38 inch, 39 inch, 40 inch, 41 inch, 42 inch, 43 inch, 44 inch, 45 inch, 46 inch, 47 inch, 48 inch, 49 inch, 50 inch, 51 inch, 52 inch, 53 inch, 54 inch, 55 inch, 56 inch, 57 inch, 58 inch, 59 inch, 60 inch, 61 inch, 62 inch, 63 inch, 64 inch, 65 inch, 66 inch, 67 inch, 68 inch, 69 inch, 70 inch, 71 inch, 72 inch, 73 inch, 74 inch, 75 inch, 76 inch, 77 inch, 78 inch, 79 inch, 80 inch, 81 inch, 82 inch, 83 inch, 84 inch, 85 inch, 86 inch, 87 inch, 88 inch, 89 inch, 90 inch, 91 inch, 92 inch, 93 inch, 94 inch, 95 inch, 96 inch, 97 inch, 98 inch, 99 inch, 100 inch. SEND ONE DOLLAR if satisfactory, pay the railroad agent balance, \$54.00 or freight charges, otherwise pay nothing and the agent will return buggy at our expense and we will return your \$1.00. DON'T BUY A CHEAP BUGGY. BUY THE BEST BUGGY MONEY CAN BUY. Direct from the Works at the LOWEST PRICE EVER KNOWN. ORDER TODAY. DON'T DELAY. WRITE FOR OUR FREE BUGGY, CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CATALOGUE. Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), CHICAGO, ILL.

IN RUSTIC WAYS.

The blackbirds whistle all day long A rhythmic gladness in their song...

The flicker dips on golden wings. And far across the meadow swings.

Above, below and everywhere A sense of living thrills the air.

The hedgerow blossoms stain the sod. The south winds make the grasses nod.

Along the blue horizon rim The lights and shadows sink or swim.

The blackbirds chant the whole day long A rhythmic gladness in their song.

A Good Lesson For the Navy.

It has been said that Commodore Dewey sought to obtain the command of the Asiatic station because he foresaw the opportunity that was to come to him in one sense this is true.

It was no mere chance that put George Dewey in command in the east. It was the logical working out of the principles of a lifetime.

Extraordinary Holdings of Gold.

The director of the mint is authority for the statement that the United States now holds \$910,000,000 in gold.

The largest sum of gold held in the United States in any previous year, according to the mint estimates, was \$700,000,000, in 1888.

A Japanese Giant.

A soldier of gigantic stature and enormous strength has been presented to the emperor of Japan.

The Most Healthful Regions.

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace says in the London Chronicle that tropical regions, as a whole, are more conducive to health than the temperate regions.

He believes the region on each side of the equator for a thousand miles to be the most healthy and the most enjoyable abode for man.

A Diabolical Invention.

Details are given of an invention which fills us with dismay According to the account furnished by the inventor, his new phonographic voice trumpet magnifies musical and vocal sounds in such volume as to render them unendurable in a room and satisfactorily distinct two miles off.

The power which is thus placed in the hands of those who are fond of hearing their own voices is nothing short of devastating. Imagine again the inflammatory effect of a debate in the French chamber being "switched" on to the working quarters, or of Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett simultaneously ravishing the ears of the house of commons and of a "demonstration" in Hyde park.

Wanted the Title.

A correspondent of the Toronto Globe at Washington says that at a luncheon given to the Canadian commissioners the women present kept the menu cards and got the commissioners to write their names upon them.

Her astonishment turned to dismay when the card again came back this time with the single word Herschel. "Herschel!" she said. "Herschel! Why doesn't he sign it 'Lord Herschel'?"

An Expensive French Soldier.

It is open to question whether France has had her money's worth out of Private Petit, who was recently serving in the One Hundred and Fifty-eighth infantry regiment at Lyons.

Interested Queen Victoria.

Queen Victoria took a good deal of kindly interest in the recent marriage of the niece of the late John Brown.

The Seat of the Soul.

The facetious man ambled gingerly over the icy pave. "These are the times that try men's soles," he called to a passing friend.

"I see," said the passing friend, with much gravity, "that the exact seat of the soul is still a matter of doubt."

"Do you know what is the best way to kill time in the winter, Dick?" said an Alleghany girl to her steady company.

"I know several ways. But which is the best way?"

"Sleigh it."—Pittsburg Chronicle

"I have a splendid ear for music," said the complacent young man.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne regretfully, "but you don't sing with your ear."—Washington Star.

A Postal Joke.

A west sider recently approached a certain postoffice official. His face was serious; so was his voice.

"Say," he said, "I don't think it's right for you to make your letter carriers do double duty."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the official.

"Why, we've got a carrier over our way who is at it day and night."

"At what?"

"Why, he carries mails all day, and then has an extra male to carry at night."

The official looked puzzled. "That's queer," he said. "I'll inquire into it." Then his face brightened up.

"Hold on," he cried. "What does that night mail weigh?"

"About nine pounds," said the citizen with a hoarse chuckle.

The official grinned. "Guess he'll have to stand it," he said. "It's just a short route, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Blind Devotion.

The blind devotion with which an old servant did his duty was illustrated on one occasion when his master had a dinner party.

His master showed his annoyance and cast angry glances at his servant, but the poor man could not settle quietly to his work.

At last, when the dessert had been placed quietly on the table, he stole timidly behind his master's chair and said:

"Please, sir, can you spare me now? My house has been on fire for the last hour and a half!"—London Answers.

Curzon's Bad Writing.

It is said of Mr. George Curzon, the governor general of India, that his handwriting became quite illegible at one period of his Oxford career.

An Actor's Coolness.

An actor who was playing Claude Melnotte lost his memory to such an extent in the scene where he makes love to Pauline and describes the imaginary villa by the lake of Como that the prompter was obliged to come to his relief and recite the whole passage in a loud voice.

Claude, however, was cool enough to do his part by saying, "Tell me, dearest, you like the picture"—turning to the prompter—"which this gentleman has been kind enough to submit to your consideration?"—Nuggets.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Feltner

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia, Wilmington & Balto. R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION. Schedule in effect November 29, 1897.

Trains leave Delmar north bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Delmar, Laurel, Seaford, Cambridge, etc.

Trains leave Philadelphia south bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Philadelphia, Wilmington, Seaford, etc.

Trains leave Seaford north bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Seaford, Cambridge, etc.

Trains leave Cambridge south bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Cambridge, Seaford, etc.

Trains leave Seaford north bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Seaford, Cambridge, etc.

Trains leave Philadelphia south bound as follows:

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Philadelphia, Wilmington, Seaford, etc.

Advertisement for 900 Drops Castoria. Includes text: 'A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN' and 'Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.'

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Feltner In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA'.

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK R.

"CAPE CHARLES ROUTE." Time Table in Effect July 21, 1898.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS. No. 87 No. 91 No. 85 No. 46

Table with columns: Leave, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include New York, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Wilmington.

Table with columns: Leave, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Delmar, Salisbury, Fruitland, Edinboro, Loretto, etc.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS. No. 82 No. 86 No. 92 No. 94

Table with columns: Leave, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Portsmouth, Norfolk, Old Point Comfort, Cape Charles, etc.

CRISFIELD BRANCH. No. 103 No. 145 No. 127

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Princess Anne, King's Creek, Westover, etc.

No. 192 No. 116 No. 194

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Crisfield, Westover, Marion, etc.

BRANCH ROADS. Dela., Md. & Va. R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City 10.30 a. m. week days; 4.37 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

Returning train leaves Franklin City 5.0 a. m. week days, and 1.42 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.42 p. m. week days. Returning leave Chincoteague 4.42 a. m. week days.

Delaware and Chesapeake railroad leaves Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.38 a. m. and 5.47 p. m. week days. Returning leave Oxford 6.45 a. m. and 1.40 p. m. week days.

Cambridge and Seaford railroad. Leaves Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.17 a. m. and 7.14 p. m. week days. Returning leave Cambridge 6.20 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. week days.

CONNECTIONS.—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend with Queen Anne & Kent Railroad. At Clayton with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia, & Norfolk, B. C. & A. and Peninsula Railroads.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. B. WOOD, G. P.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY

of Baltimore.

Steamer connections between Pier 4 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, and the railway division at Claiborne, RAILWAY DIVISION.

Time-table in effect Sept. 19, 1898.

East Bound. Baltimore, Md. to Baltimore, Md.

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Baltimore, Md., Harpers, St. Michaels, etc.

West Bound. Baltimore, Md. to Baltimore, Md.

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Baltimore, Md., Harpers, St. Michaels, etc.

Atlantic City Branch. Baltimore, Md. to Atlantic City, N. J.

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Baltimore, Md., Pocomoke, etc.

Washington Branch. Baltimore, Md. to Washington, D. C.

Table with columns: Train Name, a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Baltimore, Md., Washington, D. C., etc.

General Manager. T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Supl. A. J. BENJAMIN, T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY

of Baltimore.

WICOMICO RIVER LINE. Baltimore-Salisbury Route.

Weather permitting, the Steamer "Tivoli" leaves Salisbury at 2.30 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at

Fruitland, Mt. Vernon, Quantico, Dames Quarter, Collins, Roaring Point, Widgon, Deal's Island, White Haven, Wingate's Point.

Arriving in Baltimore early the following mornings.

Returning will leave BALTIMORE from Pier 4, Light street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 P. M., for the landings named.

Connection made at Salisbury with the railway division and with N. Y. & N. E. R. R.

Rates of fare between Salisbury and Baltimore, first class, \$1.50; round-trip, good for 10 days, \$2.00; second class, \$1.00; state-room, \$1.00; meals, 50c. Free berth on board.

For other information write to T. A. JOYNE, Acting General Manager, T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agent, Or to W. S. Gordy, Agent, Salisbury, Md.

Surveying & Leveling.

To the public: You will find me at all times, on short notice, prepared to do work in my line, with accuracy, neatness and dispatch. Reference: Thirteen years' experience, six years county surveyor of Worcester county, work done for the Sewer Co. in Salisbury, G. H. Toadvine, Thos. Humphreys, Humphreys & Tligham, F. S. SHOCKLEY, County Surveyor Wicomico County, Md. Office over Jay William's Law Office. Reference in Worcester Co. G. J. FURNELL, G. Furnell, B. D. Jones and W. S. Wilson.

NOTES FROM NANTICOKE.

Interesting Things Written About By Our Nanticoke Correspondent.

The shad and herring fishing season opened here Monday, when the first haul was made. In this and the following hauls no shad were caught, and but very few herring,—not enough to supply local demands. This scarcity is due to the ice-chilled water, which, unless it becomes warmer, the fish will not frequent.

The opening of this fish season has been earlier than is customary, and those who have made this exception will likely suffer both in anxiety and the loss of nets, owing to the recent freeze. In order to avert this loss a force of men has been dispatched at this instance to secure the nets—detaching them from the upper ends of the poles, so as to escape the drifting ice. A failure to exercise this precaution would, should any portion of the river freeze, mean the destruction of property amounting nearly to \$1000, the cost of the nets now set.

An unusually large number of vessels made harbor here Friday night, owing to a threatening storm. Among this number were crafts of every imaginable description and size, and no two hailed from the same port or were bound for the same destination. This sight, so rarely seen, attracted the attention of many of the residents, many of whom never having witnessed the like before. At night, especially, was the sight novel and picturesque, when the vessels with their lighted signal lights displayed, appeared as a galaxy of twinkling stars of various colors. Undoubtedly many years will elapse before the like occurs again.

"Tompkin's Hired Man" has been selected as a play to be given here at some vague date in the near future. It is one of the latest and most popular plays for amateurs, likely, ever produced, and everywhere it has proven to be a favorite. Rehearsals have begun, and no effort or expense will be spared to make its production here a complete success. The play will be rendered by local talent, and among the number are: Misses Nettie R. Evans, Lucy J. Walter, Carrie Turner, and Irene Robertson; Messrs. Harry and Lawrence Robertson, Elmer Evans and George Zimmerman.

The severe wind of Tuesday night created havoc among the crafts in the waters here. Several canoes at morning became filled by the heavy swells and sank, and no few were threatened to be carried away, and only the vigilance of their owners prevented this. Schooners at harbor near the pier dragged their anchors for a considerable distance, and, at times, fears of their chains parting were felt. The bateau "May", owned by Elliott & Messick, while anchored in the river, snapped her chain, and, there being no one on board, she was blown ashore and now lies there in a disabled condition.

Owing to this severe wind, the highest tide for a number of years visited this place Tuesday morning. Gardens were flooded, and the water covering many paths and roads made them impassible. Shanties located near the river edge were threatened to be swept away by the rising water, compelling the occupants to leave for safety. Canoes and skiffs lying on the shore unfastened in several instances arose with the tide, but were secured before drifting away.

Company F. Home.

Mr. Percy Brewington of the First Maryland, U. S. V., arrived home last Friday night with an honorable discharge from the army. His Company (F) reached Easton Thursday of last week, and received a hearty welcome from Talbot's patriotic citizens. The company escorted by Bowman's Band and Hicks G. A. R., was marched through the principal streets of the town to Music Hall, where there was music by the band, and speeches by J. Frank Turner, Col. Oswald Tilghman, Rev. E. R. Rich, J. Harry Coveington, Geo. E. Haddaway and Maj. Wm. E. Stewart, Dr. Edward R. Trippe presided over the meeting. Capt. Charles W. Adams replied in behalf of the company.

At 8 o'clock the company was escorted to the Hotel Avon, where a banquet was served. Covers were laid for over a hundred. George E. Haddaway was toastmaster, and remarks of a felicitous nature were made by Lieut. Charles S. Carrington, Commander Thomas H. Coburn, of Hicks Post, G. A. R. and J. H. Waller, of Salisbury. Messrs. J. H. Waller, and G. V. White of Salisbury members of the company were present.

Sharptown Items.

The domesticated goat of Etta Wright died at an advanced age this week.

The Evening Lights continue their work here but make little progress. Congregations are good.

This town now has an early mail leaving here at 5 o'clock a. m., six days in the week. It was resumed March 1st.

Schooner Salisbury arrived home on Saturday, Capt. John W. Robinson in charge. She left here before the February freeze for Baltimore but was "frozen up" in Patuxent.

The school board visited the school here last week and made a thorough examination of each department of school work as well as the new building.

Dr. T. E. Martindale, Presiding Elder, preached an able sermon in M. E. church here Sunday last.

George E. Owens is improving his residence with a new building.

George Bennett of near Seattle, Washington, is visiting his mother here.

Our enterprising liverymen are having a new wagon put up. W. D. Gravenor & Bro are doing the work.

Ned R. Bounds and Jos. W. Phillips made a trip to Philadelphia.

Major H. Bennett and Wm. J. Fletcher, ship carpenters, returned from Camden, N. J., a few days ago and are now confined to their homes unable to work.

Capt. Grant Bennett of schooner J. Dallas Marvil made a short trip home a few days ago.

Miss Minnie Bailey left this week for Baltimore.

The berry crate and basket factory, and the fender mill or both running giving employment to a large number of hands.

Mr. William J. Phillips and Miss Kate E. Walker were married at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. Walker, on Wednesday evening by Rev. B. F. Jester. After the ceremony the happy couple were given a reception at the groom's parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Phillips. A great many invited guest.

Ninety Per Cent.

Of the people are afflicted with some form of humor and this causes a variety of diseases. The reason why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail is found in the fact that it effectually expels the humor. Scrofula, salt rheum boils and all eruptions are permanently cured by this great medicine.

Hood's pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

New tomato cannery will be established at Princess Anne.

Gallows to hang Thomas Wright, colored, at Chestertown, has been contracted for by Sheriff Roe.

A great deal of damage was done at Crisfield Tuesday, both to wharves and shipping by the blizzard.

Five colored men have been drawn on the Grand Jury for the April term of the Circuit Court for Prince George's county.

Cambridge capitalists have purchased the large flour, steam saw and barrel mills at Cambridge from the New York owners for \$50,000 cash.

Pocomoke City is to splurge this week with a new weekly democratic paper, edited and managed by Samuel S. Crockett.

Celebration of 250th anniversary of passage of the Maryland Religious Toleration act, takes place at Annapolis April 18 Gov. Lowndes will make an address.

The effects of Tuesday's storm were felt in all parts of the State. Snow blockades were common in the Western counties; mails were delayed and many people suffered.

Colored divine, Rev. John R. Harris, Frederick, tried to bring a sinner to the cross with an ax. For his efforts he was landed in court and held in \$50 bail.

Farmer McIntire, of Elkton, must fork out \$726, besides attorney fees, because he neglected to deliver 2,200 bushels of wheat to Jesse L. Shepherd last year at \$1.11 per bushel.

Governor Lowndes will shortly name a commission to invite and accept designs for the statues of John Hanson and Charles Carroll of Carrollton to be erected in Statuary Hall at the National capital.

Washington county anti-saloon league met at Hagerstown, Tuesday. The saloon was flayed in talks, but the liquor continued to be dispensed by the bar-keepers, just as if the convention never took place.

State Entomologist, Prof. W. G. Johnson and State Pathologist Prof. C. O. Townsend, College Park, after thorough investigation of the peach crop, say that it is ruined in Maryland, variety of the buds being killed by the late blizzard. Apples and cherries in their estimation, are not seriously affected.

Children of Bel Air under 16 years of age cannot enter the library reading rooms after 5 p. m., as they have been too naughty to suit the officials. The directors further say that no one under 12 years old can enter the library at any time.

Report on Elizabeth Street.

The examiners appointed to assess benefits and damages in the opening of Elizabeth street, submitted their report to the City Council last Monday evening. Following is the report:

	Damages	Benefits
E. E. Jackson.....	\$116.00	\$116.00
Mrs. Ellen T. Advine...	150.00	100.00
Mrs. Sallie Mitchell...	20.00	20.00
Mrs. Lida Johnson.....	15.00	15.00
Mrs. Virginia Moore...	10.00	10.00
Mrs. Wm. M. Day.....	10.00	10.00
Jonathan Waller.....	40.00	90.00
Geo. W. D. Waller...	40.00	40.00
R. Lee Waller.....	15.00	15.00
John Parker.....	18.00	48.00
Fred Adkins.....	14.00	39.00
James A. Waller.....	180.00	230.00
J. H. Tomlinson.....	145.00	295.00
Wm. C. Morris.....	28.00	33.00
Mrs. Sarah Downs.....	75.00	
Noah White.....	200.00	
	\$1021.00	\$1061.00

The secretary of the council was directed to notify the property-holders interested that the report will be taken up for final action March 24th. It is understood that some of the property holders object to the report and will file protest. The council has also been opening and widening other streets as follows:

East Newton street in South Salisbury, graded in front of the shirt factory and placed crossings and additional lights on same.

The Council had Surveyor Shockley make a survey of Pine street, widening same five feet on the east side and extending it beyond the railroad to Locust street. A new thoroughfare, to be known as Oak street, was also laid out which connects Vine and Pine streets. This will open up a new building territory, besides giving the residents of Nutter's district a way to get into Salisbury without crossing the labyrinth of railroad tracks in front of Jackson's No. 3 mill. A commission will be appointed on these streets at an early date.

An order was passed to shell Mill street from Main street to Fulton Station, the Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company agreeing to furnish the shells at 14 cents per bushel and pay part of the cost of spreading same. The Council agreed to purchase 2500 bushels at this price.

Paving notices were ordered for Bond street, the pavements to be put down at once.

Messrs. Thomas H. Mitchell and Brewington Brothers were granted a permit to erect a building on the corner of Main and Division streets.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury, (Md.) Post Office, Saturday, March 11, 1899:

Mrs. Ellen Cannon, Mrs. E. L. Disharoon, Mrs. Minnie Phifer Quinn, (7), Mrs. Lizzie Smith, Mrs. Alice Thomas, Mrs. Mollie Wainwright, Miss Annie B. Coner, Miss Caroline Givan, Miss Alice Williams, Miss Emma Laws, Mr. N. Boons, Mr. Gus Roth, Mr. James Cotman, Mr. Rufus D. Hayley, Mr. W. B. Jacoby, Mr. W. F. Hudson, Mr. M. B. Foster.

Persons calling for these letters will please say they are advertised.
E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

"Every Path Hath a Puddle."

The puddle in the pathway of most lives is a defective circulation due to a blood supply that instead of growing clear and strong like a mountain brook, is stagnant and impure. Puddles may be purified, however, and become limpid streams. That is what Hood's Sarsaparilla does with human blood.

It clarifies, purifies and strengthens the blood, and when this is accomplished, the vital organs, liver, lungs, kidneys, bowels, are all braced and invigorated. It never disappoints.

Dyspepsia—"Suffered everything but death for years with dyspepsia. Nothing relieved me until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made and kept me well. Can eat anything I wish." Mrs. EUGENE MURPHY, Hull's Mill, Danbury, Conn.

Impure Blood—"Five years I suffered with pimples on face and body. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me permanently. It also cured my father's carbuncles." ALBERT E. CHAST, Tustin City, Cal.

Erysipelas—"My little girl is now fat and healthy on account of Hood's Sarsaparilla curing her of erysipelas and eczema. It is our family medicine, as we all take it." Mrs. H. O. WHEATLEY, Port Chester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To those living in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensable, they keep the system in perfect order and are an absolute cure for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

All Things Being Equal Why not Patronize Home Industries?

The MONARCH

Steam Laundry is equipped with the most modern and expensive machinery and we will guarantee satisfaction. Give us a trial.

Domestic Finish a Specialty. Shirts Wrung by Hand.

Monarch Steam Laundry,
W. A. KENNERLY, Mgr.

Plymouth Rock Eggs.

Call on W. H. Ronnds, Dock St., Salisbury, Md., if you want pure, high bred Plymouth Rock Eggs for setting. Go and see his hens and you will want the eggs.

CHOICE BERRY PLANTS FOR SALE

Miller Red Raspberry and Colossus Strawberry Plants. Apply to
S. G. HEARN, Salisbury, Md.

Homes for Sale.

On easy terms, two good homes in Salisbury, in splendid condition. No reasonable offer declined. apply at ADVERTISER OFFICE.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B.M. WOOLLY, M.D. Office 194 N. Prior St.

Announcement.

On or about the 20th of MARCH I will open in the WOODCOCK BUILDING, opposite R. E. Powell & Co.'s on Main Street. a

Fashionable Millinery Parlor.

The services of a **First Class Experienced Trimmer** have been secured and I feel confident of my ability to please. Every lady in the county is invited to inspect my line of choice MILLINERY, Which will be NEW and up-to-date. Notice of the Spring Opening will appear later.

Mrs. Ella J. Cannon
FASHIONABLE MILLINER,
Main Street, Opposite R. E. Powell & Co.'s, SALISBURY, MD.

Auditor's Notice.
W. D. Gravenor & Bro., et al. vs. James Robinson et al.
In the Orphans Court for Wicomico County, Nos. 178, 179 on the real estate docket.
All persons having claims against the estate of Thomas and Isabella Robinson, sold by Wildy D. Gravenor, trustee, are required to file the same with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1899, as I shall on that day proceed to distribute the proceeds of said sale to persons entitled thereto.
L. M. DASHIELL, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the orphans court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of
E. TURPIN BENNETT.
late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd. are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before
September 11, 1899,
or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1899.
ATWOOD BENNETT,
ISAAC S. BENNETT,
Administrator.

PAPER HANGING
I am prepared to do all kinds of paper hanging and inside house finishing, such as plastic work, also painting, graining, varnishing, etc. Persons having work of this kind to be done will do well to give me a call. Charges moderate.
T. L. Beauchamp, - Salisbury, Md.

WANTED.
A few active men to solicit orders for reliable nursery stock. Permanent employment at good wages. No experience necessary. The business easily learned. Established 30 years. Facilities the best. State age and occupation. For terms and territory address, THE R. G. CHASE COMPANY, South Penn Square, Philadelphia.

WANTED.
Reliable man for manager of branch office I wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is a good opening. Kindly mention this paper when writing.
A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O.
Illustrated catalogue 4c postage.

SPRING '99.

YOUR HAT

is the most characteristic part of your apparel; to be "crowned" correctly is an imperative demand to an intelligent appearance.

OUR SUCCESS

in "crowning" you correctly is due to the careful selection of just such representative styles as are exhibited in our Hat Department.

WE TAKE CARE

to assist you in making a selection most harmonious with your attire and the ever growing appreciation of the best dressers and our fame as "correct hatters" we call our "crowning success."

PANTS...PANTS

We quote a few odd sizes left in Men's Pants that we are closing out:

Fine Worsted Pants, \$5 worth, for \$3.00.

Cassimeres and Hairlines worth \$4.00 for \$2.50.

A lot of about 50 pairs, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4.00, will be sold at \$2.00.

Ask to see this lot.

Kennerly & Mitchell,
MEN'S OUTFITTERS.




SALISBURY ADVERTISER

Vol. 32.

Salisbury, Md., Saturday, Mar. 18, 1899.

No. 33.

LUMBER BURNED.

SALISBURY THREATENED WITH ANOTHER "BAPTISM OF FIRE."

Wilmington and Pocomoke City Firemen Give the Salisbury Heroes Timely and Much Needed Assistance.

Two great and wide-spread conflagrations and several score of lesser fires constitute a record out of all proportion to the magnitude of our little city.

The fire which was discovered at half after three o'clock last Monday morning in Jackson Brothers Co.'s No. 1 mill yard, got a grander and more magnificent start than any of its predecessors, and only the intelligent and effective work of a splendid organized home volunteer fire company, promptly aided by the Pocomoke firemen and detachments from the Wilmington service, saved the plucky little city on the Wicomico from another "baptism of fire."

Dr. Dick, who lodges at the Peninsula General Hospital, was the first to see the fire, and he at once gave the alarm by telephone. About the same time Capt. Ingersoll, of the schooner "Early Bird," realized that a light which he had some minutes before considered a fisherman's torch, was in reality a loose flame already engaged in its diabolical pastime of consuming valuable property. Dr. Dick's alarm brought a ready response of Salisbury's noble volunteers, and aroused many citizens from their peaceful slumbers as well. Those who first sighted the fire saw that it seemed to burst with equal advancement from several points at once—the mill-building, the office, the lumber shed and the unoccupied stable, all similarly and simultaneously involved, and the inevitable conclusion of incendiarism arose.

Three millions of feet of well-seasoned yellow pine lumber piled in a few acres space and four buildings of the same combustible material, needed only to be ignited to furnish a spectacle of awful grandeur. Chief Grier, educated by experience, saw at a glance that the fire had already too good a hold upon this mighty pile of fuel to be held in control by his brave little equipment. He at once telegraphed to Pocomoke City and Wilmington for aid.

A box of water thrown by the Salisbury firemen upon the tongues of flame which would have seriously discouraged the demon fire if new energy had not come from under and behind the tiers of dry lumber where the firemen could not reach. With each minute the raging element grew in intensity, driving back step by step the brave boys whose best efforts were making less and less impression upon the advancing destroyer.

At this stage Courage was receiving meagre support from Hope, and the most optimistic and determined saw the doom of the lower end of Main street and possibly property on Dock. Merchants in this quarter began to remove their stocks to places of safety. The wind had risen in the north and the dry lumber, now well ignited, was the material from which arose acres of solid flame, rapidly advancing toward lower Main street. The firemen were staggering under the scorching heat, and the stoutest hearts were rapidly sinking to that depth of despair which is sounded in every man's bosom some time in life. On advanced the raging, seething, devouring flames; before it retreated the brave firemen. At seven o'clock the fire was plainly master, and no one could fore-tell where it would halt in its tour of destruction; at this moment of despair hope was revived by the joyous announcement of the arrival of the Pocomoke fire department, with twenty five well equipped firemen. The city horses had been waiting at the station and hastily brought the equipment to the scene of action.

In a few minutes the Pocomoke men were earnestly at work and four fine streams of water instead of two were playing on the fire, which received a slight check. Two hours more the struggle for the mastery continued between the fire and the firemen, at the end of which time the fire was still

menacing all of lower Main street. At this juncture a detachment of thirty five of the Wilmington fire department in charge of Fame engine No 6 and Washington engine No. 7 arrived and, like the Pocomoke firemen, lost no time in getting at the big blaze which was still advancing toward Main street. Four engines forcing double streams were now emptying millions of gallons of water into the lurid bosom of the lumber yard, the buildings, including Fulton station having long since been left in ashes. By noon the advance of the fire was checked, and the weary firemen had their first breathing spell. Main street was saved, only a few tiers of lumber remained in the Jackson Brothers Co.'s yard, and ashes covered the place where at mid-night Sunday stood from \$85,000 to \$50,000 worth of property. On this there is an insurance distributed amongst the agencies of Messrs. White, Gordy and Toadvine, of this city as follows:

Mill and machinery, Merchants of Newark, \$1,000; Commercial Union, \$1,500; American of Philadelphia, \$1,500; Pennsylvania of Philadelphia, \$750; Farmers of York, Pa., \$500; St. Paul of St. Paul, Minn., \$1,000; London and Lancashire of Liverpool, \$500; Philadelphia Underwriters, \$1,500; Norwich Union of London, \$1,500.

On lumber, St. Paul, \$1,000; American, \$2,500; Northern of Toronto, \$2,500; Sun of London, \$2,500; Pennsylvania, \$1,500; New Hampshire, \$500; London and Lancashire, \$2,500; Philadelphia Underwriters, \$1,750; Norwich Union, \$500; British-American, \$1,000; Western of Toronto, \$1,000; Phoenix of Brooklyn, \$500; Queen of New York, \$500. There is other insurance placed through the Howard Williams agency, of Baltimore, but the amount cannot be ascertained at this time.

Number one mill has been used as an emergency mill for sometime, and had not been started up in several months. This is another fact which strengthens the incendiary theory. The main office of the company was located here, and was destroyed together with its contents. The private desks of Messrs. Wm. H. and William P. Jackson were burned. The vault was locked and its contents were not seriously injured. Mr. W. H. Jackson was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Marvel when the fire started. A telegram gave him the news. He reached Salisbury at noon. Mr. William P. Jackson is still in the West, having left Salisbury several weeks ago to visit the South, Southwest and West.

The property was burned in 1878 and again in the great fire, September 17th, 1886.

No braver or more determined fight was ever made against a fire in Salisbury than was made last Monday. The Salisbury department is splendidly organized with about thirty-five brave active young men, whose able chief, Mr. F. A. Grier is strongly supported by two assistants—Messrs. Wm. H. McConkey and H. Winter Owens. How these were helped by the Pocomoke and Wilmington firemen has already been told. After the fire was subdued it required constant attention to prevent a new outburst as some lumber which had not been entirely consumed was constantly rekindling. To guard against a fresh outbreak the Salisbury engine was at work 28 consecutive hours and a part of the force retired during that time only for refreshment. The work performed by these faithful fellows is a striking exhibition of physical endurance.

ATTENDANT INCIDENTS AND CASUALTIES

I. H. White, E. A. Toadvine and Geo. Dove succeeded in saving the schooner Rock by pulling her through the draw and mooring her below the bridge.

The City Hall presented a lively appearance Monday night. The Wilmington firemen made it their headquarters and enjoyed themselves meeting our people in social intercourse.

(Concluded on Second page.)

WILL LECTURE IN SALISBURY.

Dr. Steel, a Noted Lecturer, Will Be At The Opera House, April 7.

Arrangements have been perfected through the efforts of Rev E. H. Potts to give the people of Salisbury a rare literary treat. Dr. S. A. Steel, one of the most noted lecturers on the American platform, has been engaged for Friday evening, April 6th, at the Ulman Opera House.

The subject will be: "The Dawn of the Twentieth Century." This is Dr. Steel's greatest effort, and has won unstinted praise wherever delivered. It is a vigorous discussion of the outlook of civilization, and deals with living issues. It is replete with humor and sense, whether it deals with affairs at home or the far-off Philippines. A distinguished public man after hearing this lecture said: "It ought to be delivered in every town and city in this land."

Dr. Steel is recognized as one of the ablest men in all Methodism. For four years he was the General Secretary of the Epworth League of the M. E. church South, and editor of the Epworth Era. At present he is Missionary Secretary of the Tennessee Conference. His memorable address in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, in 1888, when he represented the Southern Church as a fraternal delegate to the General Conference of the M. E. Church, thrilled the nation.

This will be a rare opportunity for our people to enjoy a literary feast, and we bespeak for Dr. Steel a large audience.

Rural Free Delivery.

Through the efforts of Postmaster Adkins of Salisbury assisted by Congressman Barber, the government has decided to establish a rural free delivery in this county.

Mr. M. S. Plummer of Baltimore is now here with his headquarters at the Peninsula Hotel, engaged in laying out routes. He has about decided upon two. One will cover the territory between Salisbury and the Upper Ferry, along the south side of the Wicomico river, taking in Shad Point, Sharp's Point, etc.

The other route almost decided upon extends from Salisbury through Nutter's district as far as Willie Ward's farm perhaps. The object of the rural free delivery is to supply good mail facilities to those sections which do not, and by reason of their isolation, cannot under the present conditions, enjoy such facilities now.

The carriers have not yet been selected for these routes, but will be named tomorrow probably. They will be required to give bond, and they will be paid \$400 each.

Phillips—Downing.

Mr. U Christopher Phillips of this city, was married last Wednesday evening to Mrs. Fannie Downing of Delmar. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. W. Townsend, at 8.15 o'clock at the home of the bride in Delmar. A reception was held after the marriage, at which the friends of the couple were present.

The newly wedded pair came to Salisbury Thursday and at once went to the home of the groom on Poplar Hill Avenue where they will reside in the future.

Mr. Phillips is the manager of Mr. W. C. Humphreys' Locust Grove Flouring Mills.

A Novel Entertainment.

The people of Rockwalking will give an entertainment in the canning house at Rockwalking station next Monday evening, March 20th, beginning at 5 o'clock and holding till late in the evening. Known as "HardTimesParty."

Those taking part will be dressed in as comical and ludicrous style as possible; "Cake Walk," music and recitations; supper served.

Big show. Lots of fun and enough laugh to mak a lean man fat and a fat man lean. Can't tell it all; would take a whole newspaper. Only five cents to get in and don't know how much to get out. All for a good purpose. Come!

COMMITTEE.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

London Court... Stationery Aloha Brand

This is a new line of Box Paper we have just put in. A trial of this will convince you that we are entitled to the name of Fashionable Stationers. All the latest shapes, sizes and tints.

25 cts. Box.

We have all the necessaries and luxuries for office and desk.

SEALING WAX, . . . 5c Stick, 25c Box
WAX SEALS, any initial, . 15 and 25 cts.

All Daily and Weekly Papers and Magazines.

WHITE & LEONARD'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts.

SALISBURY, MD.

Ringing Down The Curtain....

We see the finish of our Winter Shoe Stock. Only a very small lot left, and they are melting away under the warm influence of our easy end-of-season prices.

That means that our policy, which forbids the carrying over of stock from one season to another, is going to score again this year.

And that we will be able to offer you an absolutely new stock this Spring, and when next Fall comes, we can repeat the performance.

This means much to our patrons: It means up-to-date shoes. Means good shoes. It means low-priced shoes.

You'll get no "plugs" here, and you'll pay for no mistakes of ambitious buyers. Good shoes well bought and rightly sold—that's the programme of this store for the season just ahead.

HARRY DENNIS

The Only Shoe House.

Salisbury, Md.

DR. R. KYLE COLLEY,

(Graduate of the Chicago Homeopathic Medical College, 1885.)
SALISBURY, - MARYLAND.

DR. ANNIE F. COLLEY, DENTIST,

(Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.)

Office opposite Court House in the Jay Williams Law Building,

SALISBURY, MD.

If you need Dental work done now is your time to call on me and let me examine your mouth and tell you just what it will cost you. If you live at a distance write me and I will give you prices by return mail. My prices are the same prices I obtained before I came to Salisbury. They are moderate prices. No inferior work is allowed to leave this office. My business is rapidly increasing and in a very short time I may not be able to do all the work that comes and then I shall be compelled to raise my prices.

J. D. Price & Co

Salisbury's

greatest

Boot

and

Shoe

House

Hat and

Cap

Emporium

and

Men's

Furnishers

Are Preparing for

SPRING.

We Can Please You

and

SAVE YOU MONEY

as usual.

J. D. Price & Co

SHOE SUPPLIERS AND

MEN'S OUTFITTERS,

SALISBURY, MD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LUMBER BURNED.

S. Ulman & Bro., I. S. Brewington, O. J. Schneck, Bradley & Turner, and H. J. Byrd kept their saloons closed the entire day, much to the gratification of many of our people. This act on the part of these gentlemen doubtless prevented much disorder.

O. J. Schneck fed over a hundred and seventy-five people at the Peninsula Hotel from ten to two o'clock. Mayor Parsons gave Mr. Schneck orders to feed the firemen and they were well cared for.

Grier Bros. shut down their plant on Monday to allow their men to assist in fighting the great conflagration.

Large delegations of our prominent citizens went to the depot to give the visiting firemen an appreciative farewell. The Pocomoke department left at six o'clock Monday afternoon. Before departing Messrs. James E. Ellegood and Thomas F. J. Rider thanked them in behalf of the town for the splendid assistance rendered. Mayor Stevenson of Pocomoke City responded. Mr. Ernest A. Toadvine distributed cigars. It was 8.30 o'clock when the Wilmingtonians departed. Mr. Ellegood expressed the thanks of our people to the firemen and Chief Porter responded.

Mayor Mundy of Cambridge telegraphed Mayor Parsons Monday morning that the Cambridge fire department was at his service, but the Salisbury Mayor telegraphed him that the fire was under control and offered the thanks of our citizens for the kind and generous aid tendered us.

The Salisbury Water Co. gave splendid service at the big fire. Both pumps were kept going constantly, and although the steamer and plugs used hundreds of gallons of water every minute the supply in the standpipe kept steadily gaining. When the engine was withdrawn Tuesday morning the standpipe was full.

The department was called out again Wednesday morning about nine o'clock to subdue the blaze still burning in two or three large piles of lumber. Rain fell all Tuesday night, but had little effect in deadening the blaze. In addition to this the Messrs. Jackson had a force of men at work day and night removing burning piles of lumber and playing a stream of water on the flames.

Fireman Gus Wersing, had the misfortune to get his face badly scorched while fighting fire between two piles of lumber.

Mr. Ashland Malone had the end of his finger pinched off by a cog of the fire engine.

Mr. George Parsons had his index finger severely cut by broken glass. He was treated at the Peninsula General Hospital by Dr. Dick.

Mr. A. R. Lohner was carried to the Hospital in an unconscious condition from the effects of inhaling smoke and heat. This is the second time Mr. Lohner has been caught in a trap and came near losing his life.

Mr. James Montgomery, of the Wilmington Fire Department, had his right foot severely mashed at the fire and had to be taken to the Hospital. He was given attention by Dr. Dick and sent to Wilmington Monday afternoon. Mr. Montgomery is an employe of the Morning News, Wilmington.

The son of Mr. John Adkins fell into the river during the fire and was rescued by Ralph Murphy and Mr. G. E. Sirman. Mr. Sirman did valuable work with a bucket brigade during the fire.

Wednesday Mr. M. V. Brewington started a subscription to raise funds to purchase suitable souvenirs for all the participating firemen. Within a few hours he received over \$100.

Mr. Thos. H. Mitchell's factory just across the river from the burned property, was saved only by the most strenuous efforts.

The Peaches Are Dead.

It is now morally certain that the peach crop on the peninsula is killed. And reports from Western Maryland bring similar information. If the destruction is so general in this latitude, it is likely that the crop has been seriously affected all over the country. This means an increased demand for other kinds of fruits, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, canteloupes and water melons. Our farmers should plant melons this year, in reasonably large quantities. Of course but little can be done now to increase the strawberry crop, that should have been done last year; but unfortunately, the crop paid so poorly that growers were not encouraged to expend more labor and capital in it. Berries however will pay better this year than they did last. We would not advise farmers to undertake the canteloupe business on a large scale till the growing of them is thoroughly understood. It is a difficult crop to grow and market and unless it is done just right, the balance will be found in the wrong column on the balance sheet.

The Maryland Agricultural College.

Perhaps few Marylanders are familiar with the history of the Maryland Agricultural College, located in Prince George's county; and not a great many realize the importance and value of the institution under its present management.

It was founded in 1857 by the private enterprise of the agricultural communities of Southern Maryland and of the Eastern Shore. It was organized by a board of trustees elected by stockholders, who had subscribed \$40,000 for the purchase of a farm and buildings. There were in the original purchase 300 acres. The building is capable of accommodating 120 students. It is six stories high. It is 130 feet long and 50 feet wide. The first president was the late Benjamin Hallowell, who was a distinguished teacher of physical science and most renowned in his department of astronomy. The institution was aided by Congress under the first Morrill enactment, "which provided that each State in the Union should have so many acres of the public domain set apart in proportion to the number of congressional representatives. Maryland received for its share \$105,000 as a permanent endowment and yielding an annual income of \$6,071.30. The State became joint owner of the property with the stockholders, upon the acceptance of the debt of the college.

The Legislature of the State set apart a certain sum to fulfill the conditions of the contract. With its small endowment the institution struggled for years to carry out the mission originally designed by the founder. In 1888 the "Hatch act," for the establishment of an experiment station in connection with the work of the college, enlarged the sphere of its work. In 1890 the second Morrill act, by Congress, increased its prosperity. There are now 103 students and a large corps of instructors. Richard William Silvester, formerly principal of Charlotte Hall, Md., and a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, is the present president and has been for seven years. During his term six new buildings have been added, with elaborate and adequate equipments erected at a cost of \$40,000.

The morale of the college is excellent and all the advantages of a high degree of mental, physical and moral development are afforded by this institution to the youth of our country and chiefly to the sons of Maryland.

"A Kettle of Fish"

Some Princess Anne society people are rehearsing a play which, after producing in that town, they expect to put on the stage in Salisbury. Ulman's Opera House has been secured for the evening of April 6th.

The cast of characters is made up of the people whose rendition in Ulman's Opera House last year of "Emeralda" gave so much pleasure to Salisbury people.

Those of "A Kettle of Fish" are Misses Bessie and Nannie Woolford, Lida Waters, Emily Waters, Emily Long; Messrs. C. M. Dashiell, Harry Waters, H. L. D. Stanford, Wm. Brown, and Dr. R. G. Norfleet.

New Freight House.

Since the fire last Monday when the freight office of the B. C. & A. railway company at Fulton Station was destroyed, the Company has established temporary quarters in the room adjoining the store of Mr. L. B. Gillis, on Main street. All freights will be received there by the Company's agent, Mr. Ernest Jones.

Engineer Polk went to Baltimore Tuesday to consult with the chief officers of the road in regard to rebuilding Fulton Station, and it is expected work will soon commence.

Phillips—Davis.

Miss Bessie Davis, daughter of the late George Davis, Esq., was married Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock, at the home of her mother in Quantico, to Mr. Wm. Phillips, a thrifty young merchant and farmer of Hebron.

Rev. Mr. Gwyn of Quantico, performed the ceremony. After the ceremony the young and happy pair drove to Hebron and embarked on the B. C. & A. express for Baltimore and Washington.

General Notice.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held Tuesday, the 7th instant, the office of General Manager was abolished and that of General Superintendent created, followed by the election of T. A. Joynes as General Superintendent.

He will, therefore, be assigned to the duties of the former General Manager under this title, in addition to those of Purchasing Agent.
JOHN S. WILSON, President.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by R. R. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury, Md.

Bold burglars broke into the George Washington house, Bladensburg, Saturday night securing about \$10 from the cash drawer. They also carried off the slot machine which contained about \$20 in pennies.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. sold by Dr. L. D. Collier, druggist.

Peculiar accident befell W. Burall, ex-fireman, of Roland Park. While carrying a piece of furniture, supported by his chin, he slipped and the edge of the piece caught his lower teeth, tearing them out.

When your stomach begins to trouble you, it needs help. The help it needs, is to digest your food, and, until it gets it, you won't have any peace. Stomach trouble is very distressing, very obstinate, very dangerous. Many of the most dangerous diseases begin with simple indigestion. The reason is that indigestion (not-digestion, not-nourishment) weakens the system and allows disease germs to attack it. The antidote is Shaker Digestive Cordial, strengthening, nourishing, curative. It cures indigestion and renews strength and health. It does this by strengthening the stomach, by helping it to digest your food. It nourishes you. Shaker Digestive Cordial is made of pure herbs, plants and wine, is perfectly harmless and will certainly cure all genuine stomach trouble. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

Six-penny nail penetrated the skull of ten-year old John Hughes, Vale Summit, while wrestling. It took two physicians several hours to remove it, as a portion of the bone had to be cut away. The lad will recover.

While There is Life There is Hope.

I was afflicted with catarrh; could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it. Marcus G. Shantz, Rahway, N. J. The balm reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman, Dover, N. H. A 10c trial size or the 50c size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed. Kept by druggists. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

Centreville office-hunters galore are already after the postmaster's scalp, though his term does not expire until December. The office pays \$1,300 a year with an additional allowance of \$800 for office rent, fuel, light and assistance.

• Calls it the Best.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and have been benefited by its use. I regard it as the best spring medicine. I was troubled with disordered liver and a tired feeling and my appetite was capricious. I have been relieved by Hood's. Mrs. Jessie A. Mearns, P. O. box 44, Clayton, Del.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ULCERS 35 YEARS CURED BY CUTICURA.

My mother has been a victim to ulcers from varicose veins for thirty-five years. Eleven of these terrible sores have existed at one time on the limb affected. Excruciating pain and intense suffering were endured, with all sorts of remedies on trial and numberless physicians' calls and prescriptions applied, all with but little benefit. At last the remedial agent was found in CUTICURA, which surely proved worth its weight in gold, alleviating pain and causing healing processes to commence and a cure speedily effected. CUTICURA Soap is cleansing, purifying, and healing in its nature, proving itself a most excellent and valuable auxiliary to CUTICURA (ointment).
March 15, 1899. W. T. MOISE, Cabot, Vt.
Wash baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle anodynes with CUTICURA. The great skin cure and purifier of eczema, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, great relief of blood purifiers and humor cures, have cured thousands whose suffering from humor, was almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, disfigurement terrible.
Sold throughout the world. FORTY D. & CHAS. COOP. Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Every Humor," free.
SAVE YOUR HAIR by warm shampoos with CUTICURA SOAP.

MEN AT WORK are always **ACCIDENTAL HURT**
OR ON subject to some **OR. PHYSICAL STRAIN.**
PLEASURE BENT
ST. JACOBS OIL is a good friend in such times of need; it cures surely.

Harper & Taylor,
THE JEWELERS,
Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts., Salisbury Md.
EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

FIRE! FIRE!!

Doubtless all of you have heard of fire sales, and many of you may have attended them. We do not wish to announce any such sale, but we do wish to announce to our many friends and the public generally that we are offering some of the most gigantic bargains ever heard of. The most phenomenal values in all kinds of

Ladies' Wraps, Dress Goods, Bed Blankets, Etc.

We have just received an entire new line of pictures, and they are very pretty, and cheap too. We also have some exceptional values in 10 and 12 piece toilet sets. It will be more than worth your while to see them before purchasing elsewhere. We will not quote any cut prices on muslins, but desire to say that we are ready at any time to meet the price of our competitors. Our prices are as low as the lowest.

LAWSON BROTHERS,
Salisbury, Md.

PAPER HANGING.
I am prepared to do all kinds of paper hanging and inside house finishing, such as plastic work, also painting, graining, varnishing, etc. Persons having work of this kind to be done will do well to give me a call. Charges moderate.
T. L. Beauchamp, - Salisbury, Md.

BAILEY & WALTON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—ADVERTISER BUILDING,
DIVISION STREET.
Prompt attention to collections and all legal business.

ARE YOU INSURED?
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
First class companies. Careful and prompt attention. Best accident policy in the world. Railroad accident tickets from one to thirty days. Why not insure at once? Delays are dangerous. Call or write for rates.
TRADER & SHOCKLEY, Agts.
Humphreys Bldg, Division St.
SALISBURY, MD.

All Things Being Equal Why not Patronize Home Industries?
The MONARCH
Steam Laundry is equipped with the most modern and expensive machinery and we will guarantee satisfaction. Give us a trial.
Domestic Finish a Specialty. Shirts Ironed by Hand.
Monarch Steam Laundry,
W. A. KENNERLY, Mgr.

NOTICE.
The Mayor and Council of Salisbury hereby give notice to all persons interested that they will meet in the City Hill, Salisbury, Md., on
FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1899,
at 8 o'clock p. m., when final action will be taken on the return of the Commissioners to lay out and open a new street from east side of Division street to west side of Railroad avenue to be known as Elizabeth street extended.
By order
The Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md.
Test: J. D. PRICE, Clerk.

ALL OUR
Boarders are delighted and happy since the Madam bought that delicious

JAR
COFFEE
It is the happy result of fifty years experience in the Coffee business.
E. LEVERING & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Put up, 1 lb. net weight of Coffee, in Mason Fruit Jars at a popular price.
AT ALL GROCERS.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE.
I have for sale 200,000 Strawberry Plants which I am offering very cheap. They are as fine as ever grown. The famous "PARSONS," which has proved such an elegant berry, is my specialty. I have a large lot of these plants. If you are expecting to grow strawberries for the money there is in them, there is no doubt but that you need this excellent variety. If you haven't heard much about it my neighbors can tell something that would prove interesting. If you want strong berry plants correspond with me.
L. B. BRITTINGHAM, M. D.
Powellsville, Md.

Charles Bethke,
PRACTICAL
MERCHANT TAILOR
SALISBURY, MD.

A full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic Worsteds and Woolens in stock.

WHERE ARE TWILLEY & HEARN?
Quarters on Main Street, in the Business Centre of Salisbury. Everything clean, cool and airy.
Hair cut with artistic elegance, and an EASY, SMOOTH, and Comfortable Shave Guaranteed

Bits of Maryland News.

Branded were the returned Dorchesterers Tuesday night.

The maple sugar crop around Oakland this season promises to be immense.

St. Michaels is said to be infected with a number of speak-easies.

Williamsport officials have refused franchise to foreign company to erect waterworks.

Hagerstown is preparing to fire cannon and hold a carnival on Fourth of July.

Only gave his wife 50 cents in two years is charged against Ira Largets, Hagerstown.

Ladies of Frederick are trying to revive the Y. M. C. A. which closed last July heavily in debt.

Using mails to defraud was the cause given for arrest of Dr. George W. Bryant, at Dambridge.

New postmaster, Milton S. Lankford, took charge of Princess Anne postoffice Saturday. His deputy is Chas Sudler.

At last the Fordmore Literary association has decided that women have more influence over men than money.

Spring tiredness is due to an impoverished condition of the blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which enriches the blood.

"After leaving college it would be a good idea for some men to go to school." Boonsboro Times. It would be better if they went to school.

Judge Revell, Annapolis, has decided that Mrs. Mary E. Perkins must sell her farm to George T. Beasley, as she contracted to do for \$2,000.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures coughs and colds. It is poor economy to neglect a cold when a bottle of this reliable remedy will relieve and cure it at once. Price only 25c.

Ex-Sheriff Barclay Reynolds, 80, died at his home near Rising Sun. Tuesday. He was for 40 years a director in Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Cecil county.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

Democrats of Easton, will contest the right of State-senator H. Clay Dodson to his seat, because he has accepted an office in the U. S. internal revenue department.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering from rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

Colored vocal and instrumental club of Westminster will give an old time negro melody concert, Wednesday. White folks have been notified that no razors will be drawn.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a few days cured. I am happy to say a box not since returned.—Josh. Edwards, Germantown, Cal. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury Md.

Girls of Elkton will soon be sighing for lovers; of the influx of young women to the Elkton shirt factory has raised the population of the gentle far beyond the male sex.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a tea spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Missing since last Tuesday is Jeweler William H. Thomas, Ellicott City. Those who have left their timepieces with him for repair are anxiously waiting his return.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this great discovery at Dr. L. D. Collier's drug store. Only 50 cents and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for that hacking cough. It is the best medicine for throat and lung affections. One bottle of this reliable remedy will affect a cure. Price 25c.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures all wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty cents a bottle.

Young folks of Hagerstown attended a "oake walk" party last week. So this is the reason that free library is not forthcoming. Hagerstown is afflicted with "cobwebb" of the brain.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. D. COLLIER, druggist, Salisbury, Md.

Bare your arms residents of Princess Anne, for the town commissioners have passed an ordinance that all persons not vaccinated since July must have the small-pox virus shot into them.

To the Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe colds and whooping cough. Price 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

An uncomfortable lump in the inside of carpenter Nott's vest caused the Hagerstonian to swear, but, upon investigation, proved the lump was a \$8 wad in \$1 notes. Nott says he did not put it there.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dr. L. D. Collier druggist.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at Dr. L. D. Collier druggist.

Little 14 year old Sallie Stinebaugh, Hagerstown, is dying of grief, as result of death of her brother, Harry, who was killed by the locomotive last week. She has practically taken no nourishment since Harry was killed.

Badger game has struck Hagerstown.

Blonde woman throws her arms round men's necks, supposed husband arrives on the scene. It's fork out or get in trouble. Thus far it has been the forking out process. Every old thing catches Hagerstown but a library.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

"Mah chil is dead, boss, and I hab no money to bury it." was Cumberland's colored character, "Billy Ike's" statement to Lawyer Walsh Tuesday. The attorney gave Ike a sum of money. In the evening there was a hot time at Ike's house, cake walks and free drinks. The colored man has no children. He is now languishing in jail.

Seems as if all the things we like disagree with us, and all things we don't like, agree with us. Dyspepsia lurks in most of the good things we eat, and indigestion follows the gratification of appetite. Of course, it isn't Nature's fault. Nature does the best she can, and if a man will only help her a little bit at the right time, he may eat what he likes and as much as he likes. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for people who are troubled with indigestion. Particularly for those in whom it manifests itself in the form of constipation. The "Pellets" are quick and easy in their action. They are in perfect harmony with nature. They effect a permanent cure. You need take them regularly only a little while. After that, use them occasionally when you need them—when you have eaten anything that disagrees with you. They may be taken just as freely as you would take water or any other necessity of life. Once used they are always in favor.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY.

These are the Months in Which to Purify Your Blood.

This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food and other causes. These impurities must be driven from your system or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound, robust health.

"May I attend your wedding?" was the question asked at Rockville Tuesday by Costello of his divorced wife. She was securing a marriage license with her prospective husband, Joseph Kearnes. He appealed to the groom and was told that he was not in the deal on this round.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effectual.

There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited.—From the Glenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & SONS, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

It will be a long time before Charles Chilcott peaches again, as he was given \$50 and costs with 30 days in jail for being a parly to violating local option law at Centerville. Chilcott laid information against saloon keeper who had given him a drink. He will appeal.

Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for stubborn colds. This wonderful remedy positively cures all lung affections in a remarkably short time. Try it and be convinced. Price 15c.

LOCAL POINTS.

- Wear Price & Co.'s shoes.
- We buy eggs. J. D. Price & Co.
- Our Hats fit the head. J. D. Price & Co.
- See our Men's \$3.00 Russet Shoes. J. D. Price & Co.
- For new and stylish shoes, go to Johnson's.
- Infants sandals and moccasins just received at Prices.
- Crockinole Boards \$1.75 at White & Leonard's Drug Store.
- Johnson's line of ladies shoes are both stylish and cheap.
- Buy your goods at Birkhead & Carey's and save money.
- The finest line of Umbrellas ever in Salisbury at R. E. Powell & Co's.

Examine our stock of clover seed before buying. B. L. Gillis & Son.

—Have you seen that \$3.00 patent leather at Johnson's Shoe Store.

—The finest line of rockers and fancy chairs are found at Birkhead & Carey.

—Our \$10.00 carriage harness has no equal. Seeing is believing. Laws Bros.

—Mrs. Ella J. Cannon, fashionable milliner, Main street, will open about March 20.

—There are specialties in ladies and gentlemen's gloves at Birkhead & Carey's.

—Call up No. 26 and leave your order for coal with the Farmers' & Planters' Company.

—Watch the papers for the date of the opening of the new millinery parlor of Mrs. Ella J. Cannon.

—Maryland my Maryland rawhide carriage whips for 50 cents. They can be had only at Laws Brothers.

—FOUND—An assortment of bed blankets that we are selling at astonishingly low prices. Laws Brothers.

—Any order for Fancy Work, either in or out of town, will be promptly attended to by Miss JULIA DASHIELL.

—Mrs. Ella J. Cannon will open her new Millinery store in time to furnish the ladies with Easter Bonnets.

—London court stationery, Aloha brand, is the most fashionable writing paper. Twenty-five cents a box at White & Leonard drugstore.

—Call and examine our stock of collars. We have one of the largest lines in the city at prices that will please you. B. L. Gillis & Son.

—Misses Lucy and Alice Hitch will have plants at R. E. Powell's every Wednesday. They also have plenty of cut flowers suitable for all purposes, to be delivered on order.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

FARMERS—Should not delay any time in getting their strawberry beds fertilized. The present snow and freeze will leave the ground in perfect condition to absorb and hold the phosphate and will be more satisfactory than fertilizing when the ground is dry and frozen. The most important thing is to get a fertilizer that is properly compounded from High Grade Chemicals for best results. We have in putting up our Special Fish Mixture had all these points in view. Last season the best result was obtained in producing strong, healthy vines, and larger yield of perfect shaped and colored fruit. Give our SPECIAL FISH MIXTURE a trial. And let us quote you on anything you need in the Fertilizer line.

FARMERS' & PLANTERS' CO., Glen Perdue, Mgr.

A Word to the Farmer:

Do not buy your Spring Fertilizers until you have examined our stock and gotten our prices. This season we are handling "Armour's," "Lister's," and "Woodriddle's" fertilizers. These goods are made up from high grade stock with a bone basis. Hence will improve your land as well as give you an early crop. We solicit your trade and guarantee prompt attention.

Salisbury Lime & Coal Co.,
ISAAC L. PRICE, Manager.

AN OPEN LETTER To Farmers and Truckers:

As you are aware, we have been in the fertilizer business a long time and we are in it to stay, and realize the fact that in order to do so it is necessary for us to put up the very best fertilizer, consistent with the price, so the people can afford to buy it. As we have certain fixed expenses the larger our business, the cheaper, or better, we can afford to make our goods, so please speak a good word to your neighbor.

We have our FISH dissolved and dried out to order, thus rendering it the nearest approach to the old Government Peruvian Guano possible. We buy all our fertilizing materials from first hands in large quantities for cash, and we are, as the saying is, "on the ground floor." and we know what goes into our goods. We believe we sell the best fertilizer on the market, and would refer you to your own past experience and the experience of your neighbor, or anyone, anywhere, on whatever crop used.

We shall continue to run our old brands, "Mixture B" and "Standard Fish Mixture F," for truck, vegetables and early spring crops. "No. Fish Mixture" for corn.

A 7 per cent Irish Potato Guano, made of dissolved fish and Muriate Potash, no rock or kainit in it. Bone Tankage Mixture for wheat and grass, as well as all other fertilizing ingredients.

Wishing you large crops and big prices, we remain,
Yours truly,

Wm. B. Tilghman & Co.
SALISBURY, MD.

\$3.00 ATLAS PLOWS.

Don't make a mistake and buy a plow claimed to be as good as ATLAS. They have no equal. No need of comments. They have stood the test of years and are still at the head of the list. If you have never used one, ask your neighbor.

Horse & Mule Collars

Don't forget we have in stock a full line of Collars, and if you would serve your own interests, examine our stock before buying. We also carry in stock a full line of Lines, Back Bands, etc.

B. L. Gillis & Son,
DOCK ST., SALISBURY, MD.

THE SALISBURY ADVERTISER
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
 ALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MD.
 OFFICE OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Thos. Perry. Ernest A. Hearn.
PERRY & HEARN,
 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of one dollar per inch for the first insertion and fifty cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents for each additional insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free when not exceeding six lines. Obituary Notices five cents a line.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single Copy, three cents.
 POST OFFICE AT SALISBURY, MD.,
 November 21st, 1887.

I hereby certify the SALISBURY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged.
 E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

THE RURAL DELIVERY OF MAILS.

The step which the government is now making to establish rural delivery in the more thickly settled portions of the country is a long step in the right direction. Much of the monotony and solitude of country life is removed when the farmer is placed in daily communication with the outside world. Daily papers are now furnished at six cents a week and when we add to this a free delivery to his home, the farmer will become a much more extensive reader. In fact he will become a better posted man than the average villager. He will not stop at reading the daily papers but will, when the habit of evening reading is acquired, take also the agricultural and horticultural papers and his family, some illustrated periodical. By taking the benefit of the clubbing combinations offered, farmers can now get two good agricultural papers for about one dollar a year.

When the mail is brought to our door daily we feel that we are in touch with the outside world, that we are a part of the family of activity. In reading the daily papers we acquire a habit of entertainment that renders us entirely content to spend our evenings at home. The ruralist is no longer the uninformed. The reverse will be found true. He will read more closely, and absorb more thoroughly than his busy and more active town brothers.

As we increase our facilities we increase our demands, this therefore is only a step in the direction of greater developments, and better facilities for communication. Following these steps will come better roads, another means of inter-communication, then telephone connections etc. Following the reading habits come better methods of cultivation of the soil and greater production from a given amount of labor, hence more time for brain work. A man cannot be happy in a tread mill that is ten or twelve hours of purely physical labor a day. There must be some mental labor, not dreaming because dreams must have awakenings, but every task in life must be performed with some degree of mental exercise, in order to make the burden light. It is a good sign to see the government taking this step. It will no doubt be followed eventually by some system of road improvement.

The Republicans are having a "parrot and monkey" time in Baltimore. Mayor Malster, who is asking for a re-nomination, seems to have charge of the situation. Some of the "boys" have along been opposed to the Mayor, on the ground that they have been "left out" in the past. The Mayor seems to have had some misgivings about these rebellious ones and asked for a conference; as a result they all came in, and the city was apportioned out between the Malsterites and the Antis. It was first agreed that Malster should be the nominee for Mayor, then the councilmanic nominations should be equally divided between the two factions; the Malsterites to take the odd ward nominations

and the Antis the even wards. In the meantime the Eminent Respectable are in rebellion and are doing all in their power to defeat the combination by putting up Ex-Mayor Hooper as a candidate in opposition. One of the curious things in the campaign is to see George R. Gaither, Jr., leading this move in opposition to Mr. Malster; the same George R. Gaither, Jr. that fought so hard to nominate Mr. Malster two years ago in opposition to the Eminent Respectable led by Theodore Marburg and supported by Senator Wellington. Verily, Mr. Gaither abideth not in one place.

Mr. Malster says, only providential interference will prevent his receiving the nomination; and he might have added, only providential interference will prevent his democratic opponent from being elected, especially if Thos. G. Hayes is nominated.

—Speaking for the citizens of Salisbury, THE ADVERTISER wishes to gratefully acknowledge the incalculable service rendered the city by the prompt and timely response of Pocomoke City and Wilmington to our cry for help last Monday morning, when the lower part of Main street was threatened with destruction by the fire then savagely eating its way through the immense lumber yard of the Jackson Company.

They came and came at once, but not too soon, for only their good work made it possible for the Salisbury department to check the fire in the lumber yard.

The people of Salisbury are equally sensible of a lasting gratitude to the N. Y. P. & N. and the P. W. & B. railroad company for their cheerful, ready and gratuitous assistance in transporting speedily and without delay the firemen from the cities above named.

Any temporizing or delay on the part of the railroad officials might have cost Salisbury dearly, but when the call was made the best engines, manned by the most trusty employees, were given the right of way and they made a truly remarkable run to our assistance.

The people thank you all, gentlemen, and will hold you in kindly remembrance.

—In our last weeks issue we published an article on Renovating Wornout land by use of scarlet clover and cow peas, contributed to the Strawberry Culturist by President Silvester of the Maryland Agricultural College. We believe the article proved very interesting to farmers. The March number of the Culturist contains several articles equally instructive. Sample copies are now being sent out. If you are interested write for one, free. The cost of the paper to subscribers of the ADVERTISER is 25 cents in advance.

Injuries Worth \$50,000.

Denton, Md., March 16.—Commissioners of Caroline county have been sued for \$50,000, the man who is after them being Thomas Frederick Garey, a farmer and miller, living two miles north of this place. Mr. Garey alleges that while fox-hunting Jan. 9 last, he met with a painful accident caused by his horse breaking through a bridge near Anthony's mills. Mr. Garey was thrown into a ditch, sustaining severe internal injuries.

The case comes up at the April term of the Circuit court. A great deal of interest is taken in the suit, mainly because of the large sum asked by the plaintiff.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaise, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life." Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col. Tutt's Liver Pills

EVERY SUCCESSFUL farmer who raises fruits, vegetables, berries or grain, knows by experience the importance of having a large percentage of

Potash

in his fertilizers. If the fertilizer is too low in Potash the harvest is sure to be small, and of inferior quality.

Our books tell about the proper fertilizers for all crops, and we will gladly send them free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
 93 Nassau St., New York.

Spring Goods

now pouring in at

JOHNSON'S

CASH SHOE STORE.

Styles nobbier, goods better and cheaper than ever before, for the same money.

R. L. JOHNSON,

Main Street, SALISBURY, MD.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Salisbury Permanent Building and Loan Association will be held at the office of the said Association, corner Main and Division streets, on

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 20th.

1899, at 8.30 o'clock for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve one year.

By order of the Board,

F. L. WAILES,
 Secretary.

Homes for Sale.

On easy terms, two good homes in Salisbury, in splendid condition. No reasonable offer declined. apply at ADVERTISER OFFICE.

OPIUM

and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Office 104 N. Pryor St.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY **Sexine Pills**
STRONG AGAIN!
 They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose Veins, Atrophy. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address: PEABODY, O.

Here's the Evidence.

AERMOTORS IN SALISBURY

are used by SATISFIED purchasers. Prices quoted including erection.

LAMBERT GASOLINE ENGINES

give satisfaction. Ask for testimonials and prices.

ERIE CITY IRON WORKS

ENGINEER and BOILERS

None better made. Made at the largest works in the world.

Disston's Saws

Are guaranteed. All sizes in stock up to 56 inches.

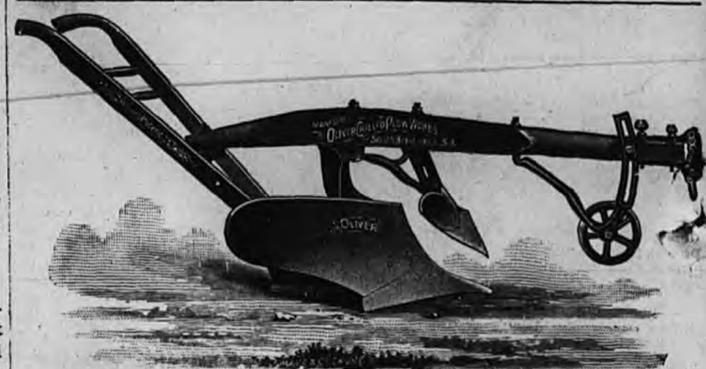
All Machine Shop Work

Done promptly at reasonable prices.

ENDLESS Variety of Machinery and Mill Supplies.

Ask for Catalogues and Prices.

L. W. GUNBY, Mammoth Hardware and Machinery Store, SALISBURY, MD.



BUY THE BEST

And You will Always Get the Cheapest

Plows may come and Plows may go, but Oliver goes on forever.

Many different makes of so-called chilled plows have been brought out, and a large number having enjoyed a brief sale, have been forced to give way to the superior merits of the OLIVER.

Others which are yet on the market claim to be as good as the Oliver, but none of them claim to be better.

The only safe plan is to buy the GENUINE OLIVER at the start and then no question can arise as to the quality of your plow.

The rigid system of tests and inspection in force at the works guarantees to every purchaser a first class plow, perfect in every detail and reliable under all circumstances.

More than 1,800,000 Oliver Chill Plows are in actual use, and they are warranted to do better work and more of it with the same amount of draft than any other plow in use.

Dorman & Smyth Hardware
 Farming Implements, Seeds, Etc.

The Royal Road to Money Saving

LIES PLAINLY BEFORE YOU IN THE COUNTLESS

Opportunities of which this advertisement mentions. Just a few departments, as our space is limited.

TREMENDOUS EFFORTS

have been exerted to bring to bear the combined energies of every department so that this is to be a week brimful of bargains.

A Great Trade Sale of Linens and Table China.

Just the sort of stirring event that wakens the interest of hundreds of women who like to save money on indoor needs.

Heavy all linen, half bleached Table Damask, 56 inches wide, worth 37½c. Sale price **25c**

72 in. wide worth 50c, at **39c**

Fine bleached all linen Table Damask, 64 in. wide, worth 69c. Special at **50c**

68 in. wide, worth \$1, at **75c**

72 in. wide, worth \$1.25, at **90c**

Fine all linen Table Napkins that are worth 85c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 per dozen. Our price **50c, 69c, 89c, and 98c.**

The greatest China values in Salisbury 115 piece Dinner Sets, choice of three colors, were \$12, at **\$8.**

101 piece Dinner Set, floral decorations, and gold band, were \$15, at **\$10.**

100 piece, Haviland China, was \$25, now **\$15.**

BIRCKHEAD & CAREY,

Main Street, Salisbury, Md.

Local Department.

—See S. H. Morris' new advertisement on the last page.

—Miss Cora Lankford has been with friends in Philadelphia this week.

—Rev. A. J. Vanderbogart preached at Christ Church, Easton, Thursday evening.

—The little daughter of Mr. W. A. Trader, fell a few days ago and fractured her collar bone.

—Miss Dora Toadvine is visiting friends in Philadelphia and New Jersey. She will be absent some time.

—Miss Bessie Ellegood, who has been visiting friends in Baltimore and elsewhere for several weeks, returned home last Tuesday.

—Elder E. Rittenhouse is expected to preach in the O. S. Baptist Meeting House, in Salisbury on Sunday next, the 19th, at 10.30 a. m.

—Mr. Samuel W. Adkins, of Dennis district, has secured, through Mr. E. S. Adkins of this city, a position as watchman in the House of Correction.

—At the usual hours there will be services next Sunday morning at Quantico, afternoon at Spring Hill, and night at Mardela. Franklin B. Adkins, Pastor.

—Messrs. S. P. Woodcock & Co., real estate agents, have sold the farm near Loretta Station, formerly owned by W. B. Miller, to Philadelphia parties. The price paid was \$2,000.

—Messrs. L. E. Williams & Co. received this week from Williamston, N. C., by steam barge "Dennis Simmons," 150,000 cypress shingles and 100,000 feet of kiln-dried yellow pine.

—Daniel Jenkins was held by Justice Trader for the action of the grand jury on the charge of poisoning his neighbors' chickens. Mr. John H. Waller will defend Jenkins.

—The personal estate of the late E. T. Bennett will be disposed of by public auction on the premises in Baron Creek district, Thursday, March 23d. Mr. I. S. Bennett is the administrator.

—Bishop Paret of the Diocese of Maryland has written a letter to one of his ministers saying that it is proper to celebrate the Holy Communion in the Protestant Episcopal churches on Good Friday.

—Albert S. Bailey the Philadelphia Commission Merchant anticipates a big demand and big prices for choice live poultry next week as Friday is the beginning of the Jewish Holidays; ship early in the week.

—There will be held at Bethel M. P. church, a "Hit or Miss" Social, Wednesday, March 22d, at 7.30 p. m. Admission, Ladies thirteen pennies, Gents eleven pennies, Children five pennies, 4880 days old. Bad weather preventing, the next clear night.

—The County Commissioners will be in session three successive days during Court week. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 27th, 28th, and 29th, will be the days on which they will sit to hear complaints and make abatements of assessments.

—Wm J. Guthrie, of South Salisbury, drank two bottles of laudanum Tuesday night, and two physicians labored, with him till morning to save his life. He has recovered from the effects of the drug. No motive is known for the attempt at self destruction.

—Mr. Wm. T. Hearn, who is a skillful and enterprising artisan, has purchased the Salisbury Photograph Gallery and will assume its management.

—A box He is planning some improvements, which will soon be made, and he expects to do the finest work ever turned out on the Peninsula.

—The three-masted schooner "Edna and May," Capt. Richardson, arrived Saturday with a cargo of 600,000 Florida shingles for W. B. Tilghman & Co. The makers of these famous gulf cypress shingles are Messrs. N. J. Tilghman & Sons, Palatka, Fla. The schooner, we understand, will leave for another cargo as soon as she discharges the present load.

—Mrs. W. B. Walton, who has been visiting friends in Baltimore for the past two weeks, and her daughter, Mrs. Nock, and grand-son, Harry, were among the passengers on the train which was wrecked on the Baltimore & Lehigh Railroad last Saturday. The entire train was hurled down an embankment a short distance from Belair, and although fearfully shocked, none of the party were seriously injured.

—Mr. Edgar Freeny of Spring Hill, who has been attending Strayer's Business College for some months past, has just finished his course and accepted a position as book-keeper for the well known house of Hall, Headington & Co. of that city. While at college, Mr. Freeny won a reputation as a scholar, especially in rapid calculations, where he ranked second.

—The regular annual debate between the two departments of the Salisbury Grammar School was held Friday, March 10th, the subject being, "Which do we profit more by excellencies or defects of others." Captain of the affirmative was Nellie R. Humphreys, that of the negative, Dayton McLain. Both sides argued very well; but at last after a hard fight, the affirmative won and carried off the laurels.

—The Republican city committee met Monday evening and organized by electing John P. Owens, chairman; W. C. Bradley, secretary; Chas. E. Booth, treasurer. The committee adjourned to meet next week, when it will issue an address to the republican voters of the city, announcing its views on the coming municipal contest, and will call city primaries. A general invitation to all republicans will be extended.

Honor Roll.

SALISBURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.
 Senior Class, numbering 18—Daisy Anderson 96.6, May Coughlin 93.7, Maud Watson 95.2, Clerie Hearn 84.5, Mamie Brewington 90.8.
 Junior Class, numbering 23—Maud Bounds 95.1, Alma Lankford 94.3, Mary McBriety 91.8, Grace Holloway 90.8, Eva Wimbrow 88.5, Nellie Lankford 87.9.

CLARA E. POLLITT, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Junior class numbering 54—Alice Hill 97.6, May Powell 97.4, Martha Toadvine 97.4, Elsie Smith 96.4, Margaret Woodcock 95.9, Nellie Cannon 95, Rebecca Smith 93.5, Ruth Gunby 93.5, Boyd Graham 93.3, Beulah Melson 93.2, George Moore 93.2, Kate Darby 92.3, Bessie Parker 90.3.

ESTHER B. DARBY, Teacher.

The following is a report of School No. 2, District 9:

Sixth Grade, numbering 10—Florence W. Lowe 97.7, Olive C. Mitchell 95.4, Willie R. Stevens 94.8, Edna M. Goslee 94.7, Oscar L. Holloway 94.5, Bessie M. Chatham 94.5.

Fifth Grade, numbering 11—Florence E. Goslee 95.9, Eliza E. Holloway 94, Mamie L. Reddiah 88.9, J. Albert Waller 88.3, Amy E. Kenney 86.1.

Fourth Grade, numbering 9—Bessie E. Freeny 93.4, Lottie E. Livingston 93.4, Thurman H. Mitchell 92, Randolph A. Holloway 91.7, Laura A. Holloway 91.5.

JOHN L. TILGHMAN, Teacher.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury, (Md.) Post Office, Saturday, March 18, 1899:

Mrs. Emma Dennis, Miss Ida Hudson, Miss Emma Parsons, Miss Annie Clark, Miss Lizzie Carey, Miss Bessie Sauber, Mr. S. Stun, Isaac L. Foskey. Persons calling for these letters will please say they are advertised.
 E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

—Owing to the critical illness of Mrs. E. T. Bennett, who is not expected to recover, the sale of her late husband's personal property will not be held Thursday, March 23d as has been elsewhere announced. Mr. Bennett died at his home in Barren Creek district during the late blizzard. The sale of his personal effects will take place at some future time.

—At the fourth Quarterly Conference of Salisbury District, held in Asbury M. E. Church, March the 10th the following were selected Stewards and Trustees for the ensuing year. Stewards, J. A. Venables, T. H. Williams, J. E. Ellegood, U. C. Phillips, Jay Williams, S. P. Downing, W. J. White, Geo. R. Hitch, E. E. Twilley, W. J. Downing, Geo. E. Sirman, Geo. Phillips, A. W. Woodcock; Trustees, W. H. Jackson, W. P. Jackson, J. T. Truitt, Dr. W. G. Smith, Geo. E. Rounds, B. F. Kennerly, J. E. Ellegood, Ernest Hearn, Glen. Perdue. A resolution was unanimously adopted asking for the return of Rev. C. W. Prettyman pastor of Asbury M. E. church, who has served his congregation acceptably here for the past three years.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
 LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
 For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

GET AHEAD OF TIME AND BUY A NEW 1899 MODEL



Bicycle—the best wheel made for the money. I will offer this wheel for the next 30 days at \$40.00. Wheel fully guaranteed.

T. BYRD LANLFORD.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND NORFOLK RAILROAD COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Cape Charles, Northampton County, Virginia, on the 21st day of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. O. J. DEROUSSE, Secretary.

LOWENTHAL, OF BALTIMORE.

There is nothing succeeds like success, and the success of our sales lies in the fact of having most extraordinary bargains in all lines of merchandise.

A full line of Plaid Muslins, worth 10 cents. Our price	Still another lot of 500 pieces of Silk Garter Web
6c.	5 Cts.
P. K., several styles to select from, worth 15 and 18c. Our price	Pure linen Table Linen, worth 37 1/2 cents. Our price
12 1/2c.	25 Cts.
Another shipment of Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 10 cents. Our price	White Pearl Buttons, the kind that usually sell for 10c per dozen. We will sell 2 dozen for
5c.	10c.
A new lot of Percale, 36 inches wide, worth 10c. Our price	Extra large bottle of Vaseline, is worth 15c. Our price
5c.	5 Cts.
Just arrived, a full line of Val. Laces, black and white, per 12	Watch This Space in Regard to Our Spring Millinery Opening.
12 1/2 and 15c.	

LOWENTHAL, (Successor to J. BERGEN.) SALISBURY, MD.

For Wide Awake Buyers!

Mill Ends

—OF—

BLEACHED DAMASK WARRANTED ALL LINEN.

Width 62 inches:	Regul Price 62 1/2c,	Our Price 43c
" 66 "	" " 75 "	" " 54c
" 72 "	" " 87 1/2 "	" " 62 1/2
" 72 "	" " 1.00 "	" " 75c
" 72 "	" " 1.25 "	" " 85c

Lengths: 2, 2 1/2, and 3 yards. Choicest patterns in each assortment.

Owing to the fact that these goods are mill ends, they were bought very low, and will be sold lower than ever. Here is your chance. They will only last a short time.

R. E. POWELL & CO.,

Main St. SALISBURY, Md. Church St.



We're Aiming at Your Head and our ammunition is the right sort.

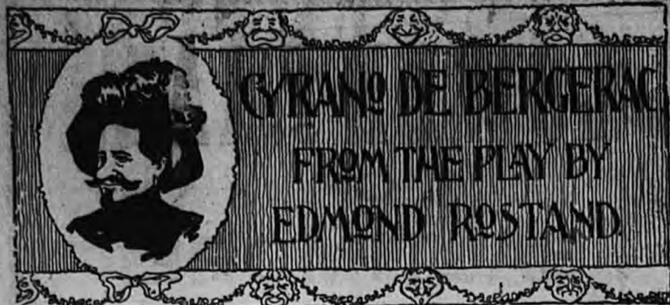
Stetson Hats

are staunch and sure —no doubt about them—they're hats with a reputation and they live up to it.

Graceful Spring Styles are here for your inspection.

Lacy Thoroughgood,

The Fair-Dealing Clothier, SALISBURY, MD.



CHAPTER III.

The audience, delighted with Cyrano's wit, roared with laughter, and the viscount turned his back and started to leave.

Cyrano doubled up as if seized with sudden cramps and called out, "Aie, aie!"

"What is he saying?" said the viscount, turning back.

"The cramp in my sword," said Cyrano; "it comes of leaving it in idleness; it is getting stiff, I vow."

"Good!" and the viscount drew his sword for answer, exclaiming contemptuously, "Poet!"

"In proof of which I'll compose a ballad while we fence," said Cyrano, and then he went on in a singsong voice as if he had been reciting a lesson, that a ballad should contain three eight verse couplets and an envoi of four lines. "I'll make one while we fight and touch you at the final line."

"No!" exclaimed the viscount.

"No!" said Cyrano, and he began to declaim:

"The duel in Hotel of Burgundy— fought by De Bergerac and a good for naught."

Marquises and officers mingled in the pit with the common people. Pages climbed on one another's shoulders, the ladies leaned over from the galleries to see the better. "Give room! Great sport!" called out the audience as a space was hastily cleared in the center.

Roxane, pale as a lily, leaned forward to watch her cousin and her suitor fight. Cyrano as he fought, composed, suiting every act to the word. And this was his ballade of the duel:

I gayly doff my beaver low, And, freeing hand and heel, My heavy mantle off I throw And draw my polished steel. Graceful as Phoebus, round I wheel, Alert as Scaramouch. A word in your ear, sir, spark, I steal, At the envoi's end, I touch!

[They engage.]

Better for you had you lain low. Where skewer my cock? In the heel? In the heart? Your ribbon blue below? In the hip and make you kneel? Ho for the music of clashing steel! What now? A hit? Not much! 'Twill be in the paunch, the stroke I steal.

When, at the envoi's end, I touch!

Oh, for a rhyme, for a rhyme in O! You wriggle, starch white, my eel. A rhyme, a rhyme! The white feather you show!

Jac, I parry the point of your steel! The point you hoped I should feel! I open the line, so now clutch Your spit, sir scullion—show your zeal! At the envoi's end, I touch!

He declaims solemnly:

Prince, pray heaven for your soul's weal! I move a pace—lo, such and such! Cut over—feint! [Thrusting] What ho, you reel!

[The viscount staggers. Cyrano salutes.]

At the envoi's end, I touch!

And with the word he pierced the viscount. All was confusion in an instant. Ragueneau danced about the hero of the hour. Cyrano's bosom friend, Le Bret, hovered near him, anxious in his happiness. Valvert's friends bore him away. Women applauded. Noblemen congratulated the fighter. Roxane's eyes looked down upon him. The buffet girl pressed the great man to eat.

"Ah," cried he, "I have no money!" Blushing, she put all the contents of the buffet at his service.

"I could not take them from you, child," he said, "so keen is our Gascon pride. But fear of hurting you outweighs the pride. There, these few grapes, this water, a half a macaroon—and leave to kiss your hand for dessert."

Deeper grew the little maid's blushes. "I thank you, sir," she said and courtesied out of sight.

"She admired you," said Le Bret.

"She? Ah! Admired me—but another does not. How could I hope it? Look you on my nose. Where'er I go it is still a quarter of a mile ahead of me—ridiculous, hideous. And I—of course I love the fairest, the most brilliant, most refined, most golden haired—a sweet perfumed rose, full of unconscious charms. Ah me!"

"Your cousin, Madeline?" cried Le Bret.

"My cousin Madeline, Roxane—the beauty and the wit—Roxane."

"She was death-white the duel through."

"Pale at my danger? She?" cried Cyrano. And he himself grew pale at the thought. He trembled now.

And while he trembled and whitened the duenna of fair Roxane came gliding to his side.

"My lady goes to mass at St. Roch tomorrow," she whispered. "On the way there she craves speech with her most valiant cousin."

"My God, with me?" cried Cyrano, faint with rapture.

"Will you be there?"

"Will I be there? Oh, madame, without fail!"

He arranges a rendezvous at the pastry house of Ragueneau for 7 in the even-

ing. In his ecstasy of delight Cyrano falls into Le Bret's arms and cries: "Le Bret, Le Bret! You heard what yonder departing lady said? Roxane, Roxane knows I live!"

"You are sad no more," jested Le Bret.

"Let the world go burn!" cried Cyrano in a passion of valor. "I've ten hearts in my breast now and a score of arms!"

Had Cyrano had time to dream, that night would have passed in ecstasy of hope, but there was other work out of for him. He might not spend the hours of darkness tormenting himself with whimsical imaginings about his deformity and with golden anticipations roused by the beloved Roxane's message. His sword had work to do, and, though that work might lay him low and close his eyes forever before they rested on the face of his beloved, he



RICHARD MANSFIELD AS CYRANO.

must do it. A hundred men threatened Ligniere, the drunkard, the balladist, the man whose verse had stung the great De Guiche, the man whom Cyrano de Bergerac named friend.

"But, prithee, why embroil yourself for him?" demanded Le Bret when Cyrano, forgetful of the roses Roxane, had gripped his sword to use upon the hundred cutthroat hirelings of De Guiche. "He's but a wine cask at the best."

"He is my friend, and for this reason is he dear to me. His love was a lady of devout ways—and Ligniere, whom water poisons, saw her white fingers touch a font of holy water—little lilies ruffling a clear pond. Swiftly he seized the stoup and drained to the last drop the water her finger tips had sanctified. Was it not a pretty thing? Shall I not be proud to name him friend? And shall I not lead the charge upon those who seek to do him harm? Bear me no aid, I pray you, gentlemen, when I fall—fall upon them. Come you, if you will, but watchers be, not actors. Ahead of you at 20 paces I, all alone, shall dare them. Come on!"

They followed him to see the sport—those gay Parisians, to whom all things were but a spectacle. And the sight they witnessed drove them mad with delight. Cyrano bore down upon the thugs like an avalanche. Before his fury they fled away. Those who would have withstood him fell beneath his sword. There was no resisting him. The joy of battle against fearful odds was upon him. The message from Roxane sang itself in his heart. No man could hold his own against the strong son of Gascony.

How he escaped the crowd that pressed upon him, eager to touch his hand, eager to felicitate him, it is hard telling. But somehow he managed it. When the last flying form of his foes had sped through the nebulous moonlight, before the nobles and the officers who had witnessed the affair could seize Cyrano to bear him to his lodgings in triumph, he was gone. Hurrying to his house, they did not find him.

He walked deserted streets and quays while the moon traveled mistily down the sky and the sun rose up through a ruddy smoke in the east. A thousand times he addressed Roxane in fancy. The blood that rushed swiftly through his veins after the fight throbbled to her name now that battle was done. In lines that wove themselves together like the tendrils of a vine he addressed her. The lilt of birds' songs, the sobbing of the sea, colors like gems, perfumes as of flowers, all mingled in his senses as he framed the speech in which he would address her. Then, silhouetted on a gray wall, he would catch sight of his reflection. Grotesque, ungainly, monstrous, his nose was out in the black shadow. His words took wing and his heart sank at the memory of that fatal nose.

Long before St. Roch's worshippers had left the chapel, he was at the pastry

cook's. He paced up and down. His eyes took in the burnished brightness of the copper pans, the sputtering flames where from a fowl revolving on a spit a drop of grease would fall. He looked upon the plates high heaped with tarts and cakes. He saw a swaggering musketeer pay compliments to Lise, the buxom wife of Ragueneau. He saw Ragueneau, connoisseur of cakes and couplets, composer of tarts and triolets, adept at poetry and at pies, bustling about his shop, blind to the musketeer, keenly alive to the hungry poets whom he fed—at so many verses a meal.

CHAPTER IV.

But though Cyrano's eyes saw all the scene, but one thought filled his mind—Roxane. Would she never come? Would the slow minutes never drag themselves by? He whiled away the tedious time by writing her a love letter. Words ran like liquid fire from his pen, and, looking up, he saw that she had come. He bowed low to her duenna.

"Love you sweets, madame?" he asked. "Yes? Take these cream cakes—see, I put them in a sonnet of M. Benserade, and here are little puffs—six of them, done up in a poem by St. Armand—and here are hot cakes. Go, I beg, and eat them and come not back until the last crumb is eaten."

Laden with her sweet spoils, the duenna withdrew.

"And now," said he, turning to Roxane and uncovering, "I bless the hour when you remembered that I lived. You come to tell me?"

"That I thank you first of all. Your brave blade yesterday at the play smote down the man a great lord seeks to make my husband."

"Aye—husband a la mode," said Cyrano. "I thank my destiny that I fought not for my ugliness alone, but for your beauty also."

"And—more than that have I to say. But be again my cousin of old days. Play we were once again two children frolicking at Bergerac. So shall I speak with better grace and surer courage. Your sword was then of reeds, and all I bade you do you did."

"Aye, for my cousin Madeline that's now Roxane the beauty."

"Was I fair then?"

"Not altogether ill to see."

"Remember you how all your scratches I would bind, but scold you, motherwise, at first? Give me your hand so, now. What, cousin! Here's a scratch indeed! When got you that?"

Cyrano tugged his hand away.

"A game last night," he answered.

"I got it playing at the Porte de Neale."

"Now I will bind your wounds again as in the old days there at Bergerac. With my own kerchief, see, I wipe away the blood. How many fought you?"

"Oh, a hundred!"

"Tell me true. You jest with me."

"Nay, what of that? Tell you what is the other thing you came to speak to me."

"Draw not your hand away, dear cousin. Be but the Cyrano I knew long since in Bergerac and I am bold to speak. Bend low and listen. I—I love."

"Ah!" breathed Cyrano.

"And he—knows not—guesses not!"

The room swam before Cyrano's eyes. He held his breath.

"He knows not yet, but soon he shall learn it. Bend lower. Listen. He—has loved me from afar. I saw. He dares not speak."

There was a cloud of rose and amethyst before Cyrano's dazzled eyes. He scarce could bear his happiness—his hand in hers, her words in his ear, her whisper on his cheek.

"Draw not your hand away, dear cousin. Hear me still. He—a chance—he is of your regiment—cadet of your own company!"

It was as though she rained spirit kisses on his lips. He half fainted with ecstasy.

"His brow," she went on—"his brow bears genius' stamp. He is noble, proud, valorous—and fair."

"Fair!" cried Cyrano, springing to his feet.

In a copper pan his face was reflected—misshapen. Cyrano had awakened from his dream.

"Why, cousin, what is it? What ails you?" begged Roxane.

"The—scratch—your hands had dressed, my gentle cousin. It stung again," he smiled. "But—tell me now his name. How can I serve you?"

"He is Baron Christian de Neuvillette. This day he joins the guards. I know he loves me. Eyes are eloquent—aye, and gossips, too."

"But you, my cousin, how know you that you love him? You delight in wit. Suppose his wit were slow? You love fancy. What were his fancy dull?"

"It is not. I know it is not!" cried Roxane, stamping her foot. Cyrano paused.

"How may I serve you?" he asked.

"Cousin, he joins your Gascon regiment, and I hear that you provoke all but pure Gascons who are admitted there. I trembled for him—till I saw you—invincible, all conquering. Then said I, 'If my cousin would'—"

She blew him a kiss airily from her finger tips.

"Tell me of last night's fray?" she pressed him politely. "A hundred men, you said? You'll bid my Christian write? What odds against you, bravest one? Another time you'll tell me all. How well you fought, how well!"

"I have fought better since," he answered and bowed low to let her pass. Roxane did not catch his meaning.

When she, veiled and masked again, had glided from the pastry cook's, Cyrano stood erect and stiff. Sorrow's shaft had transfixed him where he stood. He was blind and deaf to all about him for a few seconds. Then a door flung open. Pellmell a crowd rushed in.

"Cyrano!" cried voices.

"Hero!"

"Cyrano, Cyrano!" Ragueneau, upset by the excitement, dashed hither and thither. Half of Cyrano's regiment crowded about him. Nobles and actors, poets and artists pushed and shoved to get nearer the hero of the last night's fray. The captain of the Gascon company, Carbon de Castel-Jaloux, was at the head of his men.

"They seek you, Cyrano, to call you brother, to embrace you, to hear!"

"I would not see—I am not—I desire not"—began Cyrano, sick at heart.

"The hero has the sulks, my Gascons!" cried Carbon. But, regardless of the feelings of the hero, the men crowded around, saluting and embracing their comrade. Nobles who the day before had not known the Gascon fighter begged to present him to fair and haughty dames who waited but to know him. Rich men tried to patronize him. The great De Guiche himself entered the pastry shop to congratulate the man who had overcome his own hirelings. Versifiers begged permission to make rhymes upon his exploit. Interviewers sought the privilege of writing of his exploit for The Court Gazette. But Cyrano to all was curt and spurned the flatteries.

De Guiche, whose manners were a little too fine to be good, expressed his admiration rather badly: "So marvelous a feat I could not credit had I not heard these gentlemen swear they saw it. You are brave, sir. And you serve in that company of hot-heads, the Gascons?"

"With the cadets," said Cyrano.

"My company is here assembled," said Carbon de Castel-Jaloux. "Cyrano, present them to the count, if you please."

[Continued next week]

Patti's Voice.

All of our leading vocalists are exceedingly careful of their voices and study their daily bills of fare with the most minute anxiety as to what they shall eat or what they shall drink. Probably few of our principal queens of song are more careful about their voices than Mme. Patti. She does not bother very much about her bill of fare, but makes a point whenever she is appearing at a concert or in an opera not to speak a single word all day to anybody previous to her appearance.—London Answers.



There is a widespread and false impression that a man, in order to be a good physician, must be more or less heartless. People mistake heartlessness for nerve. The two terms are far from synonymous. A man may have a nerve of steel and a heart as tender as a mother's.

Of all the specialists in the world, there probably are not two that have as wide an experience in the treatment of women's diseases as Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Infallible Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. With the assistance of his staff of able physicians, he has prescribed, in the past thirty years, for many thousands of women. Dr. Pierce is pre-eminently a sympathetic physician. Perhaps more than any other man in the profession he realizes the hardships of woman's work, and the disadvantages under which she labors because of the weak, delicate and susceptible structure of the feminine organism. His immense practice in diseases peculiar to women forced upon his recognition the fact that women would never take the proper care of their health, so long as that care required the repugnant "examinations" and "local treatments" insisted upon by nearly all physicians. After years of study he invented a remedy now known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription that is an absolute and unfailing cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of diseases peculiar to women. This wonderful medicine cures in the privacy of the home, and does away with the necessity for obnoxious "local treatment." It imparts health, strength, vigor and elasticity to the organs distinctly feminine and fits for wifehood and motherhood.

In paper covers, 21 one-cent stamps; cloth binding, 10 cents extra. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

JAY WILLIAMS ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SALISBURY, MD.

N. B.—Authorized agent for Fidelity & Deposit Company, Baltimore, Md. Bonds for faithful performance of all contracts.

QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD COMPANY

Time table in effect Nov. 21, 1898. EAST BOUND TRAINS. Table with columns for station, time, and train number.

WEST BOUND TRAINS. Table with columns for station, time, and train number.

CONNECTIONS—"A" connects at Queen Anne with the Delaware & Chesapeake R'y. "B" connects at Greenwood with the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore R. R.

For further information apply to I. W. TROXEL, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt., Queenstown, Md. "Pier 9 1/2 Light St.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

We receive money on deposit in sums of 50 cents, and up. You deposit any day in the week and withdraw whenever it suits you. Three per cent interest. Inquire of our Secretary. Money loaned on mortgage, and interest guaranteed on preferred stock. THOS. PERRY, WM. M. COOPER, PRESIDENT, SECRETARY.

Charmed at the First! Sight and Sound!

To see and hear the delightful instruments known as STIEFF PIANOS. That exemplify the latest phase of Piano construction. An examination of the Stieff Piano and its comparison with others will soon convince you of the superiority of the instrument. Catalogue for the asking. SECOND-HAND INSTRUMENTS. Tuning promptly attended to. 9 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md. 521 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DRS. W. G. & E. W. SMITH, PRACTICAL DENTISTS,

office on Main Street, Salisbury, Maryland. We offer our professional services to the public at all hours. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered to the desiring it. One can always be found at home. Visit Princess Anne every Tuesday.

Dr. THEEL 604 North Sixth St. Philadelphia. QUALITY TIES TO CURE after all advertising doctors who guarantee you a cure but miserably fail. Dr. THEEL'S BLOOD PURIFIER and VARIOLE cure VARIOLE without cutting. Freshly prepared in 10 days. Treatment by mail, secrecy guaranteed. No name or testimonial published without consent. Send for Sworn Testimonials and book explaining details in medicine and electricity.

THE TYPE OF ATTILA

DR. TALMAGE'S THEME THE STAR WORMWOOD IN REVELATION.

The King of the Huns Like Wormwood Because He Imbittered Everything He Touched - Lessons From the Life of the Barbarian.

[Copyright, 1899, by American Press Association.]

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The contrast between a life of selfishness and a life of kindness is set forth by Dr. Talmage while discoursing upon the baleful character of a conqueror of olden time; text, Revelation viii. 10, 11, "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes and some other commentators say that the star Wormwood of my text was a type of Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like wormwood, he imbittered everything he touched. We have studied the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of Revelation and the Star of Peace, but my subject calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called "Brilliant Bitterness."

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man Attila, the king of the Huns. The story goes that one day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back, farther and farther, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of this sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth. Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators or the Merciful or the Good, but Attila called himself and demanded that others call him "the Scourge of God."

At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything, from the Adriatic to the Black sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. When a city was captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes. The first class, those who could bear arms, must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay a heavy tax.

A Blight to the Earth.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies riddled the waters of the Seine and the Rhine and the Rhine with carnage and fought in the Catinian plains the bloodiest battle since the world stood—800,000 dead left on the field. On and on until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer; then a cloud of dust was seen in the distance, and a bishop cried, "It is the aid of God," and all the people took up the cry, "It is the aid of God." As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, "the Scourge of God." The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource. After three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia, when his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army, inspired with the same occurrence, resumed the siege and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but averted their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him, not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins, the first of iron, the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coins and precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The gravediggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed.

The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being "the scourge of God" he was the scourge of hell.

Because of his brilliancy and bitterness, the commentators might well have supposed him to be the star Wormwood of the text. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with streams and streams and rivers, you

see how graphic my text is: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Imbittered Lives About Us.

Have you ever thought how many imbittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, Artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, Attilas of the social circle, Attilas of the church, Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power, become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and round before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question, Is your life a benediction to others or an imbibement, a blessing or a curse, a balsam or a wormwood? Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin accursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your aged father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience with you when you were young and perhaps whipped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

Wormwood in the Home.

But are any of you the star Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and to the laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cabination, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the milldam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from the silent voice, or one step from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very long before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas that there are so many homes not known to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are whacked and cuffed and ear pulled, and senselessly called to order, and answered sharply and suppressed, until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Nana Sahibs!

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry. I can do that without any assistance. We all cry enough and have enough to cry about. God bless all skillful punsters, all reparteeists, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who mirthfully surprise us with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Dickens and Sydney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They stir into the acid beverage of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, offervescence and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They lay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits cannot reach. But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmeared with profanity and uncleanness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimicry used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invective? Is it a bolt of unjust scorn? Is it fun at others' misfortune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia absinthium into a draft already distastefully pungent? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is

the fun of a rattlesnake trying how well it can sting. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quick it can strike out the eye of a dove.

Star of Worldly Prosperity.

But I will change this and suppose you are a star of worldly prosperity. Then you have large opportunity. You can encourage that artist by buying his picture. You can improve the fields, the stables, the highway, by introducing higher style of fowl and horse and cow and sheep. You can bless the world with pomological achievement in the orchard. You can advance arboriculture and arrest the deathful destruction of the American forests. You can put a piece of sculpture into the niche of that public academy. You can endow a college. You can stock 1,000 bare feet from the winter frost. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that foreign shore. You can help to ransom a world. A rich man with his heart right—can you tell me how much good a James Lenox or a George Peabody or a Peter Cooper or a William E. Dodge did while living or is doing now that he is dead. There is not a city, town or neighborhood that has not glorious specimens of consecrated wealth.

But suppose you grind the face of the poor. Suppose, when a man's wages are due, you make him wait for them because he cannot help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has had extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages for this year, and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Suppose, by your manner, you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Suppose you are selfish and overbearing and arrogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood and you have imbittered one-third, if not three-thirds of the waters that roll past your employees and operatives and dependents and associates, and the long line of carriages which the undertaker orders for your funeral in order to make the occasion respectable will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless eyes, as there are persons occupying them. You will be in this world but a few minutes. As compared with eternity, the stay of the longest life on earth is not more than a minute. What are we doing with that minute? Are we imbittering the domestic or social or political fountains, or are we like Moses, who, when the Israelites in the wilderness complained that the waters of Lake Marah were bitter, and they could not drink them, their leader cut off the branch of a certain tree and threw that branch into the water, and it became sweet and slaked the thirst of the suffering host? Are we with a branch of the tree of life sweetening all the brackish fountains that we can touch?

Dear Lord, send us all out on this mission. All around us imbittered lives—imbittered by persecution, imbittered by hypercriticism, imbittered by poverty, imbittered by pain, imbittered by injustice, imbittered by sin. Why not go forth and sweeten them by smiles, by inspiring words, by benefactions, by hearty counsel, by prayer, by gospelized behavior? Let us remember that if we are wormwood to others we are wormwood to ourselves, and our life will be bitter and our eternity bitterer. The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sweetening power that is sufficient. It sweetens the disposition, it sweetens the manners, it sweetens life, it sweetens mysterious providences, it sweetens afflictions, it sweetens death, it sweetens everything. I have heard people asked in social company, "If you could have three wishes gratified, what would your three wishes be?" If I could have three wishes met, I tell you what they would be. First, more of the grace of God; second, more of the grace of God; third, more of the grace of God.

The Overshadowing Tree.

In the dooryard of my brother John, once missionary in Amoy, China, there was a tree called the emperor tree, the two characteristics of which are that it always grows higher than its surroundings, and its leaves take the form of a crown. If this emperor tree be planted beside a rosebush, it grows a little higher than the bush and spreads out above it a crown. If it be planted by the side of another tree, it grows a little higher than that tree and spreads above it a crown. Would God that this religion of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all your lives! Are you lowly in ambition or circumstance, putting over you its crown; are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown? Oh, for more of the saccharin in our lives and less of the wormwood!

What is true of individuals is true of nations. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood. Tyre—the atmosphere of the desert, fragrant with spices coming in caravans to her fairs; all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen; her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah; the bazaar filled with upholstery from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with mines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the

barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the questions. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of antiquarian and hieroglyphist. Her stupendous ruins spread over 27 miles, her sculptures presenting in figure of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Karnak and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days, when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines, and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the vision of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers and taught the miserable cottagers of today to build huts in the courts of her temples and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks, and dodging among the sarcophagi, and leaning against the columns, and stooping under the arches, and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by, as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their long silence and come up to shiver in the desolation and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one temple to God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

The Lesson of Babylon's Fall.

Babylon, with her 250 towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her gates, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country around Babylon. These hanging gardens built terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory, looking as if a mountain were on the way. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen among the statues, snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or locking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying, "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?"

What battering ram smote the walls? What plowshare upturned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm put out this light which illuminated the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find an answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon. I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was proud. Babylon was impure. Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the persecutions of the pilgrim fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greater light of a free government. The sound of the war-whoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruitful summers, the healthful skies, charmed from other lands a race of hardy men, who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and roses again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes began to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car, and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the rivers fruits from the south. And trading in the same market are Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon 70,000,000 of people.

An Optimistic View.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of nations that have perished; that our cup of blessing turn not to wormwood and we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until the world shall reach the millennial era. Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land and break his Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a people, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic, nor drought, nor mildew, nor scourge of locust and grasshopper; if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue and beslimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a byword in all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our

great cities, as though they were reaching after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom, are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin. The pillars of our national and state capitol will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon, and future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities; it forgot God; it hated justice; it hugged its crimes; it halted on its high march; it reeled under the blow of calamity; it fell, and as it was going down all the despots of earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout: "Aha! So would we have it!" while struggling and oppressed peoples looked out from dungeon bars, with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these, uniting in the exclamation: "Look yonder! There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

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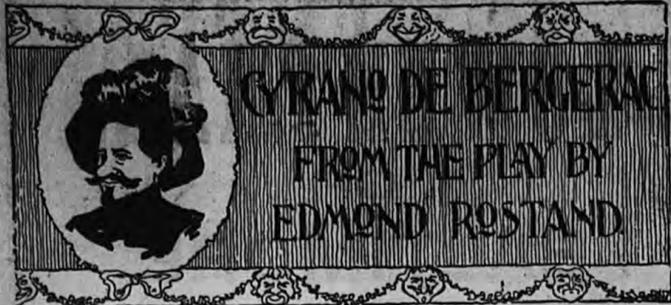
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Auditor's Notice. W. D. Gravenor & Bro., et al. vs. James Robinson et al. In the Orphans Court for Wicomico County, Nos. 178, 179 on the real estate Docket. All persons having claims against the estate of Thomas and Isabella Robinson, sold by Wildy D. Gravenor, trustee, are required to file the same with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1899, as I shall on that day proceed to distribute the proceeds of said sale to persons entitled thereto. L. M. DASHIELL, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the orphans court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of E. TURPIN BENNETT. late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor to the subscriber on or before September 11, 1899, or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1899. ATWOOD BENNETT, ISAAC S. BENNETT, Administrator.

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CHAPTER III.

The audience, delighted with Cyrano's wit, roared with laughter, and the viscount turned his back and started to leave.

Cyrano doubled up as if seized with sudden cramps and called out, "Aie, aie!"

"What is he saying?" said the viscount, turning back.

"The cramp in my sword," said Cyrano. "It comes of leaving it in idleness; it is getting stiff, I vow."

"Good!" and the viscount drew his sword for answer, exclaiming contemptuously, "Poet!"

"In proof of which I'll compose a ballade while we fence," said Cyrano, and then he went on in a singsong voice as if he had been reciting a lesson, that a ballade should contain three eight verse couplets and an envoi of four lines. "I'll make one while we fight and touch you at the final line."

"No!" exclaimed the viscount.

"No?" said Cyrano, and he began to declaim:

"The duel in Hotel of Burgundy— fought by De Bergerac and a good for naught."

Marquises and officers mingled in the pit with the common people. Pages climbed on one another's shoulders, the ladies leaned over from the galleries to see the better. "Give room! Great sport!" called out the audience as a space was hastily cleared in the center.

Roxane, pale as a lily, leaned forward to watch her cousin and her suitor fight. Cyrano as he fought, composed, sitting every act to the word. And this was his ballade of the duel:

I gayly doff my beaver low,
And, freeing hand and heel,
My heavy mantle off I throw
And draw my polished steel.
Graceful as Phœbus, round I wheel,
Alert as Scaramouch.
A word in your ear, sir spark, I steal,
At the envoi's end, I touch!

[They engage.]

Better for you had you lain low.
Where akever my cock? In the heel?
In the heart? Your ribbon blue below?
In the hip and make you kneel?
Ho for the music of clashing steel!
What now? A hit? Not much!
'Twill be in the paunch, the stroke I steal.

When, at the envoi's end, I touch!

Oh, for a rhyme, for a rhyme in O!
You wriggle, starch white, my eel.
A rhyme, a rhyme! The white feather you show!

Ja, I parry the point of your steel!
The point you hoped I should feel!
I open the line, so now clutch
Your spit, sir scullion—show your zeal!
At the envoi's end, I touch!

He declaims solemnly:
Prince, pray heaven for your soul's weal!
I move a pace—lo, such and such!
Cut over—feint! [Thrusting] What ho, you fool!

[The viscount staggers. Cyrano salutes.]
At the envoi's end, I touch!

And with the word he pierced the viscount. All was confusion in an instant. Ragueneau danced about the hero of the hour. Cyrano's bosom friend, Le Bret, hovered near him, anxious in his happiness. Valvert's friends bore him away. Women applauded. Noblemen congratulated the fighter. Roxane's eyes looked down upon him. The buffet girl pressed the great man to eat.

"Ab," cried he, "I have no money!" Blushing, she put all the contents of the buffet at his service.

"I could not take them from you, child," he said, "so keen is our Gascon pride. But fear of hurting you outweighs the pride. There, these few grapes, this water, a half a macaroon—and leave to kiss your hand for dessert."

Deeper grew the little maid's blushes. "I thank you, sir," she said and courtied out of sight.

"She admired you," said Le Bret.

"She? Ah! Admired me—but another does not. How could I hope it? Look you on my nose. Where'er I go it is still a quarter of a mile ahead of me—ridiculous, hideous. And I—of course I love the fairest, the most brilliant, most refined, most golden haired—a sweet perfumed rose, full of unconscious charms. Ah me!"

"Your cousin, Madeline?" cried Le Bret.

"My cousin Madeline, Roxane—the beauty and the wit—Roxane."

"She was death white the duel through."

"Pale at my danger? She?" cried Cyrano. And he himself grew pale at the thought. He trembled now.

And while he trembled and whitened the duenna of fair Roxane came gliding to his side.

"My lady goes to mass at St. Roch tomorrow," she whispered. "On the way there she craves speech with her most valiant cousin."

"My God, with me?" cried Cyrano, faint with rapture.

"Will you be there?"

"Will I be there? Oh, madame, with-out fail!"

He arranges a rendezvous at the pastry house of Ragueneau for 7 in the even-

ing. In his ecstasy of delight Cyrano falls into Le Bret's arms and cries: "Le Bret, Le Bret! You heard what yonder departing lady said? Roxane, Roxane knows I live!"

"You are sad no more," jested Le Bret.

"Let the world go burn!" cried Cyrano in a passion of valor. "I've ten hearts in my breast now and a score of arms!"

Had Cyrano had time to dream, that night would have passed in ecstasy of hope, but there was other work out for him. He might not spend the hours of darkness tormenting himself with whimsical imaginings about his deformity and with golden anticipations roused by the beloved Roxane's message. His sword had work to do, and, though that work might lay him low and close his eyes forever before they rested on the face of his beloved, he



RICHARD MANSFIELD AS CYRANO.

must do it. A hundred men threatened Ligniere, the drunkard, the balladist, the man whose verse had stung the great De Guiche, the man whom Cyrano de Bergerac named friend.

"But, prithee, why embroil yourself for him?" demanded Le Bret when Cyrano, forgetful of the roseate Roxane, had gripped his sword to use upon the hundred unthroat hirelings of De Guiche. "He's but a wine cask at the best."

"He is my friend, and for this reason is he dear to me. His love was a lady of devout ways—and Ligniere, whom water poisons, saw her white fingers touch a font of holy water—little lilies ruffling a clear pond. Swiftly he seized the stoup and drained to the last drop the water her finger tips had sanctified. Was it not a pretty thing? Shall I not be proud to name him friend? And shall I not lead the charge upon those who seek to do him harm? Bear me no aid, I pray you, gentlemen, when I fall—fall upon them. Come you, if you will, but watchers be, not actors. Ahead of you at 20 paces I, all alone, shall dare them. Come on!"

They followed him to see the sport—those gay Parisians, to whom all things were but a spectacle. And the sight they witnessed drove them mad with delight. Cyrano bore down upon the thugs like an avalanche. Before his fury they fled away. Those who would have withstood him fell beneath his sword. There was no resisting him. The joy of battle against fearful odds was upon him. The message from Roxane sang itself in his heart. No man could hold his own against the strong son of Gascony.

How he escaped the crowd that pressed upon him, eager to touch his hand, eager to felicitate him, it is hard telling. But somehow he managed it. When the last flying form of his foes had sped through the nebulous moonlight, before the nobles and the officers who had witnessed the affair could seize Cyrano to bear him to his lodgings in triumph, he was gone. Hurrying to his house, they did not find him.

He walked deserted streets and quays while the moon traveled mistily down the sky and the sun rose up through a ruddy smoke in the east. A thousand times he addressed Roxane in fancy. The blood that rushed swiftly through his veins after the fight throbbled to her name now that battle was done. In lines that wove themselves together like the tendrils of a vine he addressed her. The lilt of birds' songs, the sobbing of the sea, colors like gems, perfumes as of flowers, all mingled in his senses as he framed the speech in which he would address her. Then, silhouetted on a gray wall, he would catch sight of his reflection. Grotesque, ungainly, monstrous, his nose was cut in the black shadow. His words took wing and his heart sank at the memory of that fatal nose.

Long before St. Roch's worshippers had left the chapel, he was at the pastry

cook's. He paced up and down. His eyes took in the burnished brightness of the copper pans, the sputtering flames where from a fowl revolving on a spit a drop of grease would fall. He looked upon the plates high heaped with tarts and cakes. He saw a swaggering musketeer pay compliments to Lise, the buxom wife of Ragueneau. He saw Ragueneau, connoisseur of cakes and couplets, composer of tarts and triolets, adept at poetry and at pies, bustling about his shop, blind to the musketeer, keenly alive to the hungry poets whom he fed—at so many verses a meal.

CHAPTER IV.

But though Cyrano's eyes saw all the scene, but one thought filled his mind—Roxane. Would she never come? Would the slow minutes never drag themselves by? He whifled away the tedious time by writing her a love letter. Words ran like liquid fire from his pen, and, looking up, he saw that she had come. He bowed low to her duenna.

"Love you sweets, madame?" he asked. "Yes! Take these cream cakes—see, I put them in a sonnet of M. Beuserade, and here are little puffs—six of them, done up in a poem by St. Armaut—and here are hot cakes. Go, I beg, and eat them and come not back until the last crumb is eaten."

Laden with her sweet spoils, the duenna withdrew.

"And now," said he, turning to Roxane and uncovering, "I bless the hour when you remembered that I lived. You come to thank me!"

"That I thank you first of all. Your brave blade yesterday at the play smote down the man a great lord seeks to make my husband."

"Aye—husband a la mode," said Cyrano. "I thank my destiny that I fought not for my ugliness alone, but for your beauty also."

"And—more than that have I to say. But be again my cousin of old days. Play we were once again two children frolicking at Bergerac. So shall I speak with better grace and surer courage. Your sword was then of reeds, and all I bade you do you did."

"Aye, for my cousin Madeline that's now Roxane the beauty."

"Was I fair then?"

"Not altogether ill to see."

"Remember you how all your scratches I would bind, but scold you, motherwise, at first? Give me your hand so, now. What, cousin! Here's a scratch indeed! When got you that?"

Cyrano tugged his hand away.

"A game last night," he answered. "I got it playing at the Porte de Nesle."

"Now I will bind your wounds again as in the old days there at Bergerac. With my own kerchief, see, I wipe away the blood. How many fought you?"

"Oh, a hundred!"

"Tell me true. You jest with me."

"Nay, what of that? Tell you what is the other thing you came to speak to me."

"Draw not your hand away, dear cousin. Be but the Cyrano I knew long since in Bergerac and I am bold to speak. Bend low and listen. I—I love."

"Ah!" breathed Cyrano.

"And he—knows not—guesses not!"

The room swam before Cyrano's eyes. He held his breath.

"He knows not yet, but soon he shall learn it. Bend lower. Listen. He—has loved me from afar. I saw. He dares not speak."

There was a cloud of rose and amethyst before Cyrano's dazzled eyes. He scarce could bear his happiness—his hand in hers, her words in his ear, her whisper on his cheek.

"Draw not your hand away, dear cousin. Hear me still. He—a chance—he is of your regiment—cadet of your own company!"

It was as though she rained spirit kisses on his lips. He half fainted with ecstasy.

"His brow," she went on—"his brow bears genius' stamp. He is noble, proud, valorous—and fair."

"Fair!" cried Cyrano, springing to his feet.

In a copper pan his face was reflected—misshapen. Cyrano had awakened from his dream.

"Why, cousin, what is it? What ails you?" begged Roxane.

"The—scratch—your hands had dressed, my gentle cousin. It stung again," he smiled. "But—tell me now his name. How can I serve you?"

"He is Baron Christian de Neuvillette. This day he joins the guards. I know he loves me. Eyes are eloquent—aye, and gossips, too."

"But you, my cousin, how know you that you love him? You delight in wit. Suppose his wit were slow? You love fancy. What were his fancy dull?"

"It is not. I know it is not!" cried Roxane, stamping her foot. Cyrano paused.

"How may I serve you?" he asked.

"Cousin, he joins your Gascon regiment, and I hear that you provoke all but pure Gascons who are admitted there. I trembled for him—till I saw you—invincible, all conquering. Then said I, 'If my cousin would!'"

"I will befriend your little baron," said Cyrano, the soul of generosity.

"You promise you'll do this for me? You'll be his friend? You'll let him fight no duels? They'll put no affront upon your protegee?"

"I swear," said Cyrano.

Roxane paused. She took her veil, her mask.

"I've always held my cousin tenderly," she said. "How good you are!"

She blew him a kiss airily from her finger tips.

"Tell me of last night's fray?" she pressed him politely. "A hundred men, you said? You'll bid my Christian write? What odds against you, bravest coz? Another time you'll tell me all. How well you fought, how well!"

"I have fought better since," he answered and bowed low to let her pass. Roxane did not catch his meaning.

When she veiled and masked again, had glided from the pastry cook's, Cyrano stood erect and stiff. Sorrow's shaft had transfixed him where he stood. He was blind and deaf to all about him for a few seconds. Then a door flung open. Pellmell a crowd rushed in.

"Cyrano!" cried voices.

"Hero!"

"Cyrano, Cyrano!"

Ragueneau, upset by the excitement, dashed hither and thither. Half of Cyrano's regiment crowded about him. Nobles and actors, poets and artists pushed and shoved to get nearer the hero of the last night's fray. The captain of the Gascon company, Carbon de Castel-Jaloux, was at the head of his men.

"They seek you, Cyrano, to call you brother, to embrace you, to hear!"

"I would not see—I am not—I desire not!"—began Cyrano, sick at heart.

"The hero has the sulks, my Gascons!" cried Carbon. But, regardless of the feelings of the hero, the men crowded around, saluting and embracing their comrade. Nobles who the day before had not known the Gascon fighter begged to present him to fair and haughty dames who waited but to know him.

Rich men tried to patronize him. The great De Guiche himself entered the pastry shop to congratulate the man who had overcome his own hirelings. Versifiers begged permission to make rhymes upon his exploit. Interviewers sought the privilege of writing of his exploit for The Court Gazette. But Cyrano to all was curt and spurned the flatteries.

De Guiche, whose manners were a little too fine to be good, expressed his admiration rather badly:

"So marvelous a feat I could not credit had I not heard these gentlemen swear they saw it. You are brave, sir. And you serve in that company of hot-heads, the Gascons!"

"With the cadets," said Cyrano.

"My company is here assembled," said Carbon de Castel-Jaloux. "Cyrano, present them to the count, if you please."

[Continued next week]

Patti's Voice.

All of our leading vocalists are exceedingly careful of their voices and study their daily bills of fare with the most minute anxiety as to what they shall eat or what they shall drink. Probably few of our principal queens of song are more careful about their voices than Mme. Patti. She does not bother very much about her bill of fare, but makes a point whenever she is appearing at a concert or in an opera not to speak a single word all day to anybody previous to her appearance.—London Answers.



There is a widespread and false impression that a man, in order to be a good physician, must be more or less heartless. People mistake heartlessness for nerve. The two terms are far from synonymous. A man may have a nerve of steel and a heart as tender as a mother's.

Of all the specialists in the world, there probably are not two that have as wide an experience in the treatment of women's diseases as Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. With the assistance of his staff of able physicians, he has prescribed, in the past thirty years, for many thousands of women. Dr. Pierce is pre-eminently a sympathetic physician. Perhaps more than any other man in the profession he realizes the hardships of woman's work, and the disadvantages under which she labors because of the weak, delicate and susceptible structure of the feminine organism. His immense practice in diseases peculiar to women forced upon his recognition the fact that women would never take the proper care of their health, so long as that care required the repugnant "examinations" and "local treatments" insisted upon by nearly all physicians. After years of study he invented a remedy now known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription that is an absolute and unflinching cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of diseases peculiar to women. This wonderful medicine cures in the privacy of the home, and does away with the necessity for obnoxious "local treatment." It imparts health, strength, vigor and elasticity to the organs distinctly feminine and fits for wifehood and motherhood.

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QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD COMPANY Time table in effect Nov. 21, 1898.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave	7 a.m.	10 p.m.
Baltimore, Pier 9 1/2	6 00	8 20
Queenstown	ar. 8 50	9 15
Queenstown	lv. 9 10	9 35
Bloomington	9 25	9 50
Wye Mills	9 38	10 03
Willoughby	9 50	10 15
D. & C. Junction	10 05	10 30
Queen Anne	10 15	10 40
Hillsboro	10 25	10 50
Downes	10 35	11 00
Tuckahoe	10 45	11 10
Denton	10 55	11 20
Hobbs	11 05	11 30
Hickman	11 15	11 40
Adamsville	11 25	11 50
Blanchard	11 35	12 00
Greenwood	11 45	12 10
Owens	11 55	12 20
Onkley	12 05	12 30
Ellendale	12 15	12 40
Wolfe	12 25	12 50
Milton	12 35	1 00
Whitshoro	12 45	1 10
Overbrook	12 55	1 20
Greenhill	1 05	1 30
Lewes	1 15	1 40

WEST BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave	7 a.m.	10 p.m.
Lewes	6 55	7 30
Greenhill	6 59	7 33
Overbrook	7 03	7 37
Whitesboro	7 08	7 42
Milton	7 12	7 46
Wolfe	7 17	7 51
Ellendale	7 23	7 57
Onkley	7 30	8 04
Owens	7 37	8 11
Greenwood	7 42	8 16
Blanchard	7 48	8 22
Adamsville	7 53	8 27
Ellendale	7 58	8 32
Hobbs	8 04	8 38
Denton	8 10	8 44
Tuckahoe	8 16	8 50
Downes	8 22	8 56
Hillsboro	8 28	9 02
Queen Anne	8 34	9 08
D. & C. Junction	8 40	9 14
Willoughby	8 46	9 20
Wye Mills	8 52	9 26
Bloomington	8 58	9 32
Queenstown	9 04	9 38
Queenstown, Pier 9 1/2	9 10	9 44
Baltimore, Pier 9 1/2	9 15	9 50

† Daily except Sunday.

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THE TYPE OF ATTILA

DR. TALMAGE'S THEME THE STAR WORMWOOD IN REVELATION.

The King of the Huns Like Wormwood Because He Imbittered Everything He Touched - Lessons From the Life of the Barbarian.

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WASHINGTON, March 13.—The contrast between a life of selfishness and a life of kindness is set forth by Dr. Talmage while discoursing upon the baleful character of a conqueror of olden time; text, Revelation viii. 10, 11, "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes and some other commentators say that the star Wormwood of my text was a type of Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like wormwood, he imbittered everything he touched. We have read the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of Revelation and the Star of Peace, but my subject calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called "Brilliant Bitterness."

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man Attila, the king of the Huns. The story goes that one day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back, father and father, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of this sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth. Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators or the Merciful or the Good, but Attila called himself and demanded that others call him "the Scourge of God."

At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. When a city was captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes. The first class, those who could bear arms, must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay a heavy tax.

A Blight to the Earth.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies rode the waters of the Seine and the Rhine with carnage and fought in the Catalonian plains the fiercest battle since the world stood—800,000 dead left on the field. On and on until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer; then a cloud of dust was seen in the distance, and a bishop cried, "It is the aid of God," and all the people took up the cry, "It is the aid of God." As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, "the Scourge of God." The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource. After three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia, when his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army, inspired with the same occurrence, resumed the siege and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but closed their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, and they buried themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins, the first of iron, the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coins and precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The gravediggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed.

The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being "the scourge of God" he was the scourge of hell.

Because of his brilliancy and bitterness, the commentators might well have supposed him to be the star Wormwood of the text. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with mountains and streams and rivers, you

see how graphic my text is: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Imbittered Lives About Us.

Have you ever thought how many imbittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, Artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, Attilas of the social circle, Attilas of the church, Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power, become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and round before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question, Is your life a benediction to others or an imbibition, a blessing or a curse, a balsam or a wormwood? Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin accursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your aged father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience with you when you were young and perhaps whipped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

Wormwood in the Home.

But are any of you the star Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and to the laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cackling, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the milldam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshness? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from the silent voice, or one step from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very long before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas that there are so many homes not known to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are whacked and cuffed and ear pulled, and senselessly called to order, and answered sharply and suppressed, until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Nana Sahibs!

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry. I can do that without any assistance. We all cry enough and have enough to cry about. God bless all skillful punsters, all reparteeists, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who mirthfully surprise us with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Dickens and Sydney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They stir into the acid beverage of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, effervesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They lay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits cannot reach. But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and uncleanness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimicry used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invective? Is it a bolt of unjust scorn? Is it fun at others' misfortune? Is it gleeful at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia absinthium into a draft already distastefully pungent? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is

the fun of a rattlesnake trying how well it can sting. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quick it can strike out the eye of a dove.

Star of Worldly Prosperity.

But I will change this and suppose you are a star of worldly prosperity. Then you have large opportunity. You can encourage that artist by buying his picture. You can improve the fields, the stables, the highway, by introducing higher style of fowl and horse and cow and sheep. You can bless the world with pomological achievement in the orchard. You can advance arboriculture and arrest the deathful destruction of the American forests. You can put a piece of sculpture into the niche of that public academy. You can endow a college. You can stocking 1,000 bare feet from the winter frost. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that foreign shore. You can help to ransom a world. A rich man with his heart right—can you tell me how much good a James Lenox or a George Peabody or a Peter Cooper or a William E. Dodge did while living or is doing now that he is dead. There is not a city, town or neighborhood that has not glorious specimens of consecrated wealth.

But suppose you grind the face of the poor. Suppose, when a man's wages are due, you make him wait for them because he cannot help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has had extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages for this year, and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Suppose, by your manner, you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Suppose you are selfish and overbearing and arrogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood and you have imbittered one-third, if not three-thirds of the waters that roll past your employees and operatives and dependents and associates, and the long line of carriages which the undertaker orders for your funeral in order to make the occasion respectable will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless eyes, as there are persons occupying them. You will be in this world but a few minutes. As compared with eternity, the stay of the longest life on earth is not more than a minute. What are we doing with that minute? Are we imbittering the domestic or social or political fountains, or are we like Moses, who, when the Israelites in the wilderness complained that the waters of Lake Marah were bitter, and they could not drink them, their leader cut off the branch of a certain tree and threw that branch into the water, and it became sweet and slaked the thirst of the suffering host? Are we with a branch of the tree of life sweetening all the brackish fountains that we can touch?

Dear Lord, send us all out on this mission. All around us imbittered lives—imbittered by persecution, imbittered by hypercriticism, imbittered by poverty, imbittered by pain, imbittered by injustice, imbittered by sin. Why not go forth and sweeten them by smiles, by inspiring words, by benefactions, by hearty counsel, by prayer, by gospelized behavior? Let us remember that if we are wormwood to others we are wormwood to ourselves, and our life will be bitter and our eternity bitterer. The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sweetening power that is sufficient. It sweetens the disposition, it sweetens the manners, it sweetens life, it sweetens mysterious providences, it sweetens afflictions, it sweetens death, it sweetens everything. I have heard people asked in social company, "If you could have three wishes gratified, what would your three wishes be?" If I could have three wishes met, I tell you what they would be. First, more of the grace of God; second, more of the grace of God; third, more of the grace of God.

The Overshadowing Tree.

In the dooryard of my brother John, once missionary in Amoy, China, there was a tree called the emperor tree, the two characteristics of which are that it always grows higher than its surroundings, and its leaves take the form of a crown. If this emperor tree be planted beside a rosebush, it grows a little higher than the bush and spreads out above it a crown. If it be planted by the side of another tree, it grows a little higher than that tree and spreads above it a crown. Would God that this religion of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all your lives! Are you lowly in ambition or circumstance, putting over you its crown; are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown? Oh, for more of the saccharin in our lives and less of the wormwood!

What is true of individuals is true of nations. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood. Tyre—the atmosphere of the desert, fragrant with spices coming in caravans to her fairs; all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen; her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah; the bazaar filled with upholstery from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with mines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the

barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the questions. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of antiquarian and hieroglyphist. Her stupendous ruins spread over 27 miles, her sculptures presenting in figure of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Karnak and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days, when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines, and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the vision of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers and taught the miserable cottagers of today to build huts in the courts of her temples and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks, and dodging among the sarcophagi, and leaning against the columns, and stooping under the arches, and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by, as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their long silence and come up to shiver in the desolation and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one temple to God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

The Lesson of Babylon's Fall.

Babylon, with her 250 towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her gates, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country around Babylon. These hanging gardens built terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory, looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen among the statues, snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or locking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying, "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?"

What battering ram smote the walls? What plowshare upturned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm put out this light which illuminated the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find an answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon. I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was proud. Babylon was impure. Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the persecutions of the pilgrim fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greater light of a free government. The sound of the war-whoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruitful summers, the healthful skies, charmed from other lands a race of hardy men, who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes began to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car, and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the rivers fruits from the south. And trading in the same market are Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon 70,000,000 of people.

An Optimistic View.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of nations that have perished; that our cup of blessing turn not to wormwood and we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until the world shall reach the millennial era. Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land and break his Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a people, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic, nor drought, nor mildew, nor scourge of locust and grasshopper; if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue and beslimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a byword in all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our

great cities, as though they were reaching after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom, are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin. The pillars of our national and state capitols will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon, and future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities; it forgot God; it hated justice; it hugged its crimes; it halted on its high march; it reeled under the blow of calamity; it fell, and as it was going down all the despoticisms of earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout: "Aha! So would we have it!" while struggling and oppressed peoples looked out from dungeon bars, with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these, uniting in the exclamation: "Look yonder! There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

PURE BLOOD Pure blood means life health, vigor - no room for disease where the veins are filled with rich, red corpuscles. Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher Makes pure blood—cures scrofula, erysipelas, pimples, boils, sore eyes, scald head—blood diseases of all forms. Here's proof: Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher has worked wonders with me. I have been troubled with Scrofula for thirty years but I find that Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher will effect a permanent cure in a short time. It's wonderful. C. W. LINCOLN. W. J. GILMORE CO. PITTSBURG, PA. At all Druggists, \$1.00.

Sunshine Now and then you have the blues. No apparent reason for it. Your liver is the reason, tho'. If it isn't right, your despondency shows it. PARAGON TEA removes the impure cause, sweetens the breath and clears coated tongues. 25 cents at druggists. S. R. FEIL & CO., Chemists, Cleveland, O. For sale at White & Leonard's.

Weak Men Made Vigorous What PEPPER'S NERVIGOR Did! It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely Guaranteed to Cure Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Other Sex, Fading Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion. Wards off insanity and consumption. Don't let druggists impose a worthless substitute on you because it yields a greater profit. Insist on having PEPPER'S NERVIGOR, or send for it. Can be carried in your pocket. Priced plain wrapper, \$1 per box, or \$4 for \$5, with a Written Guarantee to Cure or Refund Money. FRANKLIN'S PEPPER MEDICAL ASSN., Chicago, Ill. Sold by DR. L. D. COLLIER, Salisbury, Md.

Auditor's Notice. W. D. Gravenor & Bro., et al. vs. James Robinson et al. In the Orphans Court for Wicomico County, Nos. 178, 179 on the real estate Docket. All persons having claims against the estate of Thomas and Isabella Robinson, sold by Wildy D. Gravenor, trustee, are required to file the same with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1899, as I shall on that day proceed to distribute the proceeds of said sale to persons entitled thereto. L. M. DASHIELL, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the orphans court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of E. TURPIN BENNETT. late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor to the subscriber on or before September 11, 1899, or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1899. ATWOOD BENNETT, ISAAC S. BENNETT, Administrators.

WANTED. A few active men to solicit orders for reliable nursery stock. Permanent employment at good wages. No experience necessary. The business easily learned. Established 33 years. Facilities the best. State age and occupation. For terms and territory address, THE R. G. CHASE COMPANY, South Penn Square, Philadelphia.

WANTED. Reliable man for manager of branch office I wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is a good opening. Kindly mention this paper when writing. A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O. Illustrated catalogue 4c postage.

STUCK IN THE SNOW.

Dangers of Traveling by Sledge in Siberia in Winter.

Traveling by sledge in Siberia in winter has its perils, as the experience of Mr. Robert L. Jefferson and his friends goes to illustrate.

We had chartered six sorry looking horses to drag us on to the next stage. It was night when we started.

The sledge was at a standstill, and our shouts to the yemshik brought no response. Black darkness prevailed.

The driver's perch was empty, and just then I stumbled over one of the horses, which was lying buried up to its neck.

The other horses were nearly succumbing. They lay flat on their stomachs and nibbled at the snow.

All this in pitch darkness in a raw, cold wind and in momentary expectation of one or all of the horses dropping dead.

It was a terrible experience, but we gained the road and finally reached every village.

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

The Origin of This Favorite Sport of Childhood and Youth.

This favorite sport of childhood and youth is of French origin and very high antiquity, having been introduced into England in the train of the Norman conquerors.

In the year 999 Liege reckoned among its valiant chiefs one Jean Colin. He acquired the name Maillard from his chosen weapon being a mallet.

When Robert of France heard of these feats at arms, he lavished favor and honors upon Colin.

The blindfolded pursuer, as with bandaged eyes and extended hands, he gropes for a victim to pounce upon.

His Reason.

Some of the best of Dean Pigeon's stories come from Halifax (not Sheffield). One of these concerns his verger, one Sagar.

Sagar, whose business it was to settle the matter about the banns, was at once cross-examined. "Oh, yes, vicar," said he.

A Regular Polygot.

A gentleman in a rural district drew down upon his head a storm of adverse criticism by marrying a second wife shortly after the demise of his first.

Sharks and the Dead Whale.

The presence of any large quantity of easily obtainable food is always sufficient to secure the undivided attention of the shark tribe.

The harpooners and officers from their lofty position on the cutting stage slew scores upon scores by simply dropping their keen edged blubber spades upon the soft crowns of the struggling fish.

The Four Greatest Poets.

Who are the four greatest poets of the world? The question was one, we gather from Sir Edward Hamilton's monograph, which used to exercise Mr. Gladstone.

Who, in recent days, have been the greatest masters of English? This was another question which Mr. Gladstone was fond of considering.

Life's Changes.

While in the drawing room coach on his way home from Philadelphia he long ago a New Yorker found himself face to face with a woman whom he had not seen for some time.

"Why, Mrs. Blank," cried the New Yorker, "how!"

At the woman's reproachful glance he stopped. "Not Mrs. Blank," she corrected. "I got my divorce from Mr. Blank some time ago. I'm now Mrs. Dash.

"You—you don't mean it!" gasped the New Yorker. "I hadn't heard. You and Mr. Dash haven't been married very long, have you?"

"Oh, no, indeed," said the woman, "about 45 minutes, I think," consulting her watch. "We're on our wedding trip now."

The New Yorker gasped again. Then, "Bless you, my children," he cried and fled to the smoking car.

An Offset.

"This is Mr. Pnceer, is it not?" "Yes, sir."

"You have rented a house fronting on Mulberry square, I believe?"

"I have." "Well, my name is Ferguson. I have rented the house next to yours, and by a queer mistake the man I sent to clean it up so I could move into it went to the wrong place and cleaned up yours.

"Not at all, sir, but I shall charge you \$1.50 for one day's occupancy of my house. That, I think, makes us even, sir."

When the Time Came.

Maud—Oh, Ethel, and what did you say to him when he proposed to you? Did you say what you said you were going to the other day?

Ethel—Well, not exactly. You see, I didn't say just that. I—I—well—er—er—well, you see, I said "yes."

Strange Mistake.

North Side Mother—I told you a little while ago, Jerry, who our first parents were. Let me see if you remember. Who was the first man? Precocious Boy—Adam.

Trustee Sale OF A VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PLANT AND Farm and Timber LANDS.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, as trustee, by a deed of trust executed by Levin A. Wilson and wife, and Joshua J. Hopkins and wife, for the benefit of the creditors of said Wilson & Hopkins, dated January 28, 1899, filed in No. 1229 Chancery, in the Circuit Court for Wicomico county, I will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899,

at five o'clock, p. m., at the office on the premises of the Steam Saw Mill and Manufacturing Plant of the said Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, in Wicomico county and State of Maryland:

1.—All that lot or parcel of land situated on the south side of Baron Creek, in the village of Mardela Springs, in said County and State, and on the county road leading to Athel, containing about 3 1/2 acres, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of a

STEAM SAW MILL,

with all machinery thereto connected, consisting of one 35 horse-power engine, one 60 horse-power boiler, one veneering machine, one bottom and head cutter, one planer, one saw mill—two cutters with circular saws, cut off saws, slat saws, rip saws, crate forms, half barrel forms, quart basket forms; together with the mill house in which the said machinery is situated, and a crate house about 30x60 feet, store house about 16x20 feet, office building, warehouse, blacksmith and wheelright shop.

2.—All that tract of land situated on the south side of the B. C. & A. railroad near the village of Mardela Springs in said county and state, containing five acres of land, more or less.

3.—A farm or tract of land situated on the South side of the county road leading from Spring Hill to Mardela Springs, in said county and State, containing

144 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of lot of GROWING PINE, OAK, AND OTHER TIMBER, dwellings, outbuildings, etc., being the same property which the said Wilson & Hopkins purchased of Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett and which Levin Cooper devised by his last will and testament to the said Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent cash on day of sale. The balance in two equal interest-bearing payments of one and two years from day of sale. The purchaser will be required to give bond on day of sale for deferred payments, with surety to be approved by the trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

WALLOP & CO., Dealers in Fine groceries AND CONFECTIONERIES.

Goods Delivered Free. TELEPHONE 81. Jackson Building. Main Street.

ACME BICYCLES

Direct from the factory to the rider at Wholesale Prices. WE HAVE NO AGENTS. If you want to save agents' profits, and secure a HIGH GRADE BICYCLE at Manufacturer's Price, write for catalogue showing eight beautiful models with complete specifications. GUARANTEE! REPAIRS FREE and NO QUESTIONS ASKED. ACME CYCLE CO. Elkhart, Ind.

TRUSTEE'S Berry Crates AND Baskets.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, passed in No. 1155 Chancery, case of Sarah R. Patterson against Levin A. Wilson and others, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the office on the premises of the steam mill and manufacturing plant of Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, Wicomico county, Maryland on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1899,

at 5 o'clock, p. m., all that farm or tract of land, with the improvements thereon, situated in Baron Creek District, Wicomico Co., Maryland, which was conveyed to Joshua J. Hopkins and Levin A. Wilson from Levin M. Wilson, by deed dated May 26th, 1892, containing 100 1/2 acres of land, more or less, adjoining the property recently owned by Dr. William C. Marsters, also the property belonging to Thomas B. Taylor, George R. Lowe, William G. Pollitt, and others, which was conveyed to the said Levin M. Wilson by William Williams and wife in 1852.

About 50 acres of this farm is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is set in good timber. The farm is improved with a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH.

\$50.00 cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of two equal installments, of one and two years, with interest from date, deferred payments to be secured by bonds given by purchaser, with security to be approved by trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Noah J. Messick and wife to the Wicomico Building & Loan Association, dated July 20, 1896, recorded among the land records of Wicomico county, in Liber J. T. T., No. 18, folio 24, default having been made in said mortgage, I will offer for sale at public auction in front of the storehouse of George D. Inley & Son, at Bivalve, Wicomico county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 18TH,

1899, at 3 o'clock p. m., all that piece or parcel of land situated in Tyaskin District, in said county and state, on the west side of the county road leading from Bivalve to Tyaskin postoffice, adjoining the property of John D. Messick on the North, the property of William T. Bradley on the West, and the property of Levin B. Walter on the South, containing one acre of land, being a part of the tract of land called "Mount Hope," which was conveyed to Albert H. Williams from George D. Inley and wife, by deed dated December 18, 1884, the portion now offered for sale being the same property which was conveyed to the said Noah J. Messick from Jennie E. Williams and Albert H. Williams, by deed dated July 24, 1896, recorded among said land records, in Liber J. T. T., No. 18, folio 22, in which said deed the property is more particularly described by metes and bounds.

TERMS OF SALE:—\$100 cash on the day of sale; balance on one and two years, to be secured by note with satisfactory security.

E. STANLEY TOADVIN, Attorney named in said mortgage.



Our factory is still where it was last year—near the mountain of timber. We have the advantage over many of our competitors by having, our factory near the gum and pine timber. All who are in need of Baskets and Crates will do well to place their order with us and avoid the rush.

Powellville Manufacturing Co. POWELLVILLE, MD.

SALES 12000 IN 1898.

Cut this out for Future Reference.

Buy Your HORSES

At KING'S MARYLAND SALE BARN.

AUCTION SALES

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday

Throughout the Year. We deal in all kinds, from the very best to the very cheapest. 400 HEAD of Horses, Mares, and Mules, always on hand. Visit us, it will pay you.

Private Sales Every Day.

FULL LINE OF New and Second-Hand Carriages, Daytons, Buggies, Carts and Harness very cheap.

JAMES KING, Prop'r.

6, 8, 10, 12, 14, & 16 North High St.

Near Baltimore St., One Square from Baltimore Street Bridge, BALTIMORE, MD.

Salisbury Machine Works

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ENGINES, BOILERS, MILLS,

Best on the Market for the Money.

Iron and Brass Castings, etc.

Repair Work a Specialty.

GRIER BROS.,

SALISBURY, MD.

Advertisement for Smith Premier Typewriter. Includes image of the typewriter and text: "Money is Thrown Away... When you buy a Typewriter that is not built on accepted scientific principles... The Smith Premier Typewriter Co. Branch Office, 118 St. Paul St., (Law Building) Baltimore, Md."

Advertisement for Acme Bicycles. Includes image of a bicycle and text: "SEND ONE DOLLAR... BUILT IN OUR OWN FACTORY IN CHICAGO... THE ACME QUEEN... SEND ONE DOLLAR... WRITE FOR OUR FREE BUGGY, CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CATALOGUE. Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), CHICAGO, ILL."

THE WIND UPON A SUMMER DAY.

The wind upon a summer day— How sweet it stirrith in the trees! The shifting shadows as they lie Across the fields, the bending rye, The blue flowers in the grain, and you To love the living summer through— There are no sweeter things than these.

The dawning of a winter's day— How sad it is! The leafless trees, The frozen meadow lands that lie All cold beneath the snowy sky— The old year's bitterness, and you To lack the lovelong winter through— There are no sadder things than these! —M. L. Van Vorst in Scribner's.

A HAPPY MISTAKE.

Day by day I had seen the lines of care deepen round my father's mouth and forehead and watched my mother's pale and anxious gaze rest upon him.

Night after night did Maude and I lie side by side and spend the hours when sleep, they tell us, lends us beauty in wondering what trouble was hovering over us.

But the knowledge came all too soon. My father had lent money which he supposed he could call in at any time. The time arrived, but the money was not forthcoming. His health was rapidly failing him, a fact his business anxieties in no way helped, and we soon knew he must mortgage heavily the farm, and that if his health continued to fail he might soon be unable even to pay the interest.

Then Maude and I began to hold our whispered conversations to better purpose—to decide that we were strong and young and healthy, and that such gifts were given to us to be made use of, and so it ended in our sending off a mysterious letter to the old schoolteacher and waiting and watching days for a reply, which came at last to tell us she had succeeded in finding a situation as governess at a competency which to us seemed wealth.

The lady was willing to take any one on her recommendation, and either of us, she felt assured, would fill the role. So she left it for us to decide—one must go and one must stay.

At last Maude said it must be she who must go. She was older than I, and she thought she would be happier away working than at home sitting with folded hands. She was so pretty, so loving and lovable that it seemed as though we could not let her go among strangers.

At first father and mother would not listen to it, but we overruled all objection, and Maude wrote and appointed a day for her coming.

The intervening time passed rapidly away in busy preparation, and at last the one Sunday left us rose bright and clear. Maude looked so lovely that morning in her pretty hat, with its long, drooping feather, that I did not wonder the eyes of a stranger in the church wandered persistently to our pew.

He was a tall, handsome man, sitting with the Leonard—a name which in our village represented its aristocracy and wealth.

There were gentlemen from London visiting there constantly, but their gaze did not often wander from the stylish, elegant Misses Leonard to seek any other attractions.

I saw them glance round once or twice, as if to discover what else in the church could possibly distract attention from themselves, and I fear I felt more inside in Maude's beauty than was quite consistent with the sacred place in which we were.

But after she had gone and at night I went for the first time to my room alone I felt that she had chosen the better part—that it was easier even to go forth among strangers, with her hand at the plow, than to sit down quietly on the vacant hearthstone.

However, I soon found plenty for heart and hands. My father grew rapidly worse instead of better, and it was hard work so to word my letters to Maude that she should not know of the skeleton in our home—the shadow of coming death.

Her letters were bright and cheery, and when at last I told her that our father grew no better, she answered she had met Dr. Melrose, who was a relative of the lady whose children she taught, and asked him to go down and see father and that she would defray the necessary expenses.

I almost gasped when I read the name—Dr. Melrose. His fame had reached even our ears. I wondered how she could have approached him with such a request, but I said nothing to father of her desire, and one morning, at a week later, his card was put into my hands.

With quick, trembling limbs, I hastened down to meet him and opened the parlor door to find myself face to face with the stranger who, weeks before, had sat in the Leonard's pew.

My face grew red and pale as I recognized him, but he came forward very quietly, and, taking my hands, said: "Come, we will have a little talk first, and then you shall take me to see your father."

I quickly obeyed him and sat down beside him, as he directed, while he, not seeming to observe my agitation, told me of my sister—of her happiness in her new home, how already she had won her way into their hearts and how glad he was that business at this time called him to this spot and enabled him perhaps to be of some assistance.

Then I found words, and when he left me to visit my father I found myself awaiting his return with a calm assurance that could mortal aid avail him he would find it in Dr. Melrose's healing touch.

A half hour passed before his return, and when he entered the room I knew I might hope.

"It is not so bad as I feared," he said. "Time and careful nursing will soon restore him. The latter I shall intrust to you."

Then he gave me his directions so clearly that I could not misunderstand them, and when he bade me goodby, holding both my hands for a moment in his own, and said, "You must take care of yourself as well and not give me two patients instead of one," he smiled so kindly that I felt my heart leap as I thought.

"It's for Maude's sake he has done this thing. He loves her."

It did not seem strange that she should have won the heart of a man as high in the world's favor as Ernest Melrose stood. It would not have seemed strange to me had she won royalty. In my eyes she might have graced any throne.

So I wrote her of his visit and its wonderful results. How father improved day by day, and how with health came hope and courage, so that soon the clouds would scatter and we should have her home again.

But she answered, begging me never to think of her except as happy; that in Mrs. Marvin she had found a second mother and in her work only pleasure. She rarely mentioned Dr. Melrose's name, but I could well understand why she was silent.

So the winter passed. Two or three times the doctor came to relieve the monotony. My parents grew to welcome him as a friend, and I, in my heart of hearts, as a brother, for I felt sure I had guessed the secret of his love for Maude.

He talked of her so constantly, telling me how bravely she did her duty and how her beauty of character far exceeded even the charm of face and form.

We looked to him almost as our deliverer, for father's health and vigor were at last restored, but when he asked him for his bill he laughingly replied: "That was a private matter with Miss Maude. She is to settle that."

My father looked amazed, but I could appreciate the payment he would accept and imagined their surprise when he should demand it at their hands.

The summer was rapidly approaching—the time for Maude's home coming was at hand.

With glad, happy heart I decorated our room with the roses she so loved; hung fresh muslin curtains from the windows, looped them back with sprays of flowers, all the while singing aloud in my joy.

I had reason to be happy, for Maude was coming to a home over which hung no shadow of debt. The mortgage had been paid. What she had saved should go toward her trousseau when she needed one, for father had prospered beyond all expectation.

At last I heard the sound of wheels. Nearer and nearer.

"I bring you a surprise," she had written, and by her side sat Dr. Melrose. I knew it all. Was it not as I pictured, fancied, hoped? I only know that an impulse which sprang from some corner of my brain caused me to turn hastily up the stairs, and burying my head in the pillow, sob aloud.

"Ellie darling! Where are you?" questioned a sweet, girlish voice. And I sprang up, ashamed of my momentary weakness, to find myself clasped in my sister's warm, loving embrace.

She had come back lovelier than ever. Ah, I could guess what had deepened the flush upon her cheek, the radiance to her eye!

I smoothed my disordered hair, listening the while to her merry talk, though not a word did she say of him, whose deep, manly tones I could hear now and then as he sat talking.

"Look your best," she said, with a roguish twinkle—"your very, very best! There—I am satisfied."

And, taking me by the hand, she ran rapidly down into the room where they all sat. Dr. Melrose arose and came forward with his old smile of welcome and made a movement as though he would already give me a brother's kiss, but remembered in time that his secret was not yet disclosed.

The evening passed rapidly away in pleasant laugh and jest. Occasionally I intercepted a glance between Maude and her guest, full of meaning, but no one else seemed to notice it. At last he rose to bid us goodnight, and as he held my hand a moment in his he whispered: "You have always been the most indefatigable in pressing my small claim upon you. Tomorrow I will present it to you for payment. May I see you for a few moments in the morning?"

"Certainly," I answered, but my voice trembled, and I think had he staid a moment longer I should have burst into tears.

All through that long night I watched my sister, sleeping so peacefully by my side, waging my little war with myself.

How natural that he should love her, so young, so lovely! But, ah, why had my heart gone forth unasked to meet his? At least the secret was all my own—none would suspect it.

I had not known it myself until I had seen them side by side. With per-

haps a shade less color, a little quivering of the lips, but nothing more, I entered the parlor next morning to greet Dr. Melrose, who stood waiting for me. "I have come, as you know, to claim my payment, Ellie. Can you guess it?" A momentary struggle with myself, then I answered bravely: "Yes, I know it all. You have my consent, Dr. Melrose, although you take our dearest possession."

He looked bewildered, but suddenly seemed to understand, as he said: "Then you know, Ellie? Since the day I first saw you in church I have loved you, have cherished as my fondest dream the hope of making you my wife! Darling, you are sure I have your consent?"

"But Maude?" I almost gasped. "Maude is only too happy in the hope that I may win you. She is engaged to a cousin whom she met at Mrs. Marvin's, and who is soon coming to claim her. He is a splendid fellow and well worthy of her, but I, ah, my darling, can accept no other payment than yourself!"

And, in a wild burst of passionate joy, of marvelous unbelief, I gave it to him, as he sealed it with the first kiss of our betrothal.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Wooden Nutmeg.

The protest against the use of the wooden nutmeg as an emblem of the state of Connecticut, at least by Connecticut men, has a plausible excuse. It seems absurd that we should appear to be proud of a symbol of dishonesty, especially a symbol which is itself dishonest and not justified by any event in the state's history. But the protest is rather late. Is it not possible that our honest thrift, our industry and commercial success have won for us the right to ignore the significance of the emblem and make of it in a way a badge of honor?—Waterbury American.

A Sign That Works.

The manager of a theater in Portland, Or., has started a novel scheme to make sure that each patron who pays for a seat shall see as much of the show as he is entitled to. After the orchestra has finished the overture a sign rises to the view of the audience from the floor of the stage. It shows these magic words: "This is the proper time for ladies to remove their hats."

The Last of the Patches.

I was born in 1837, and I have personal recollections of a lady in the early forties using them. The curate of a lodge in a farmhouse contiguous to my father's place. His wife was a tall, fine, handsome woman, dressed in black when I first saw her, and had patches—"beauty spots" they were called—on her forehead, cheek (left, I think) and chin. I told my mother on returning home, and she replied they were "beauty spots" and "in the fashion." I have a most vivid recollection of seeing her and her husband on the occasion. A handsome couple you would rarely meet.—Notes and Queries.

CASTORIA

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia, Wilmington & Balt. R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION.

Schedule in effect November 29, 1897.

Trains leave Delmar north bound as follows:

Table with columns: a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. and rows for Delmar, Laurel, Seaford, Cannon, Greenwood, Farmington, Harrington, Felton, Viola, Woodside, Wyoming, Dover, Smyrna, Clayton, Greenspring, Townsend, Middletown, Mt. Vernon, Kingswood, Porter, Bear, New Castle, Parkersburg, Wilmington, Baltimore, Philadelphia.

* Stops to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, and to take passengers for Wilmington and points north.

† Stop only on notice to conductor or agent on signal.

BRANCH ROADS.

Del., Md. & Va. R.R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City 10.30 a. m. week days; 6.37 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. Returning train leaves Franklin City 5.0 a. m. week days, and 1.42 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

Delaware and Chesapeake railroad leaves Clayton for Oxford and way stations 6.38 a. m. and 4.7 p. m. week days. Returning leave Oxford 6.45 a. m. and 1.40 p. m. week days. Cambridge and Seaford railroad, Leaves Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.7 a. m. and 7.14 p. m. week days. Returning leave Cambridge 6.30 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. week days.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTOR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK R.

CAPE CHARLES ROUTE.

Time Table in Effect July 21, 1898

Table with columns: SOUTH BOUND TRAINS, No. 87, No. 91, No. 85, No. 85 and rows for New York, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Delmar, Salisbury, Fruitland, Eden, Loretto, Eastville, King's Creek, Costen, Pocomoke, Tasey, Eastville, Chertown, Cape Charles, Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Portsmouth.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

Table with columns: No. 82, No. 82, No. 82, No. 81 and rows for Portsmouth, Norfolk, Old Point Comfort, Cape Charles, Chertown, Eastville, Tasey, Pocomoke, King's Creek, Princess Anne, Loretto, Eden, Fruitland, Salisbury, Delmar.

Wilmington, Philadelphia & Baltimore R. R.

Table with columns: a.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. and rows for Wilmington, Philadelphia, Washington, New York, Crisfield Branch, Princess Anne, King's Creek, Weyover, Kingswood, Marlton, Hopewell, Crisfield.

No. 103, No. 145, No. 127

Table with columns: a.m., p.m., a.m. and rows for Princess Anne, King's Creek, Weyover, Kingswood, Marlton, Hopewell, Crisfield.

No. 192, No. 116, No. 194

Table with columns: a.m., p.m., a.m. and rows for Crisfield, Hopewell, Kingswood, Weyover, King's Creek, Princess Anne.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY

of Baltimore.

Steamer connections between Pier 4 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, and the railway division at Chabonne.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Time-table in effect Sept. 14, 1898.

Table with columns: East Bound, Baltimore, Rockaway, McDaniel, Harpers, St. Michaels, Riverside, Royal Oak, Kirkham, Bloomfield, Easton, Turner, Bethel, Preston, Linchester, Ellwood, Hurlocks, Ennals, Rhodeisale, Reed's Grove, Vienna, Mardela Springs, Hebron, Rockawalkin, Salisbury, Walston, Parsonsburg, Pittsville, Willards, New Hope, Whaleyville, St. Martins, Berlin, Ocean City.

West Bound.

Table with columns: a.m., p.m., a.m. and rows for Ocean City, Berlin, St. Martins, Whaleyville, New Hope, Willards, Pittsville, Parsonsburg, Walston, Salisbury, Rockawalkin, Hebron, Mardela, Vienna, Reed's Grove, Rhodeisale, Ennals, Hurlocks, Ellwood, Linchester, Preston, Bethel, Turner.

Daily except Sunday.

† Daily except Saturday and Sunday.

‡ Saturday only.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

A. J. BENJAMIN, Supt.

T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY

of Baltimore.

WICOMICO RIVER LINE.

Baltimore-Salisbury Route.

Weather permitting, the Steamer "Tivoli" leaves Salisbury at 2.30 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at

- Fruitland, Quantico, Collins, Widgen, White Haven, Mt. Vernon, Dames Quarter, Roaring Point, Deal's Island, Wingate's Point.

Arriving in Baltimore early the following mornings.

Returning, will leave BALTIMORE from Pier 3, Light street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 P. M., for the landings named.

Connection made at Salisbury with the railway division and with N. Y. & N. R. R.

Rates of fare between Salisbury and Baltimore, first class, \$1.50; round-trip, good for 10 days, \$2.00; second class, \$1.00; state-rooms, \$1; meals, 50c. Free berths on board.

For other information write to

T. A. JOYNER, Acting General Manager.

T. MURDOCK, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Or to W. S. Gordy, Agent, Salisbury, Md.

Surveying & Leveling.

To the public: You will find me at all times, on short notice, prepared to do work, in my line, with accuracy, neatness and despatch. Reference: Thirteen years' experience, six years county surveyor of Worcester county, work done for the Sewer Co. in Salisbury, G. H. Toadvine, Thos. Humphreys, Humphreys & Pughman, P. S. SHOCKLEY, County Surveyor, Wicomico County, Md. Office over Jay Williams' Law Office. Reference in Worcester Co. to C. J. FURNELL, G. FURNELL, R. D. Jones and W. S. Wilson.

WILMINGTON CONFERENCE.

Thirty-First Annual Session to begin in Cambridge Next Wednesday.

The thirty-first annual session of the Wilmington M. E. Conference will convene in Cambridge next Wednesday, and continue in session about a week. The conference will be presided over by Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D. D., L. L. D., of Philadelphia. Nineteen years have elapsed since the conference met in that town.

The Wilmington Conference embraces all the churches of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia and the state of Delaware. It was formerly a part of the Philadelphia Conference, when, in 1860, it became independent of that body and held its first session in Harrington, Del. The number of churches then was 93, but since that time it has increased to 394. The number of ministers then enrolled was 86; now there are 184.

During the past year death has claimed two valuable members—the Rev. J. B. Quigg, of Wilmington, and Rev. W. B. Walton, of Salisbury. The following ministers have also been transferred M. D. Hackman, to the Wisconsin Conference; Ezra Tinker, to the Erie Conference; Frank Fletcher, to the Troy Conference; W. T. Valiant, to the New Jersey Conference; H. E. Ewing, to the Kentucky Conference, and M. D. Nutter to the West Virginia Conference.

Arrangements have been completed for the conference, also for the preliminary meetings. The following program has been arranged: Monday, March 20, 7.30 p. m.—Examinations. The Board of Examiners and Students of Conference Course of Studies will meet in Masonic Temple.

Tuesday morning and afternoon, Examinations. Evening, reception in the lecture room and parlors by the Epworth League to members of the Wilmington Conference. Wednesday.—9 a. m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; Conference session. 2 p. m. celebration of the 120th anniversary of the introduction of Methodism into Cambridge, by the Wilmington Conference Historical Society. Address by Rev. Geo. A. Phoebus, "Freeborn Garretson and the Cambridge Jail." 6.30 p. m., the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Education Society; speakers, Dr. John W. Hamilton and C. H. Payne.

Thursday morning, Conference session. 5 p. m., Woman's Foreign Missionary Society; speakers, Dr. John F. Goucher and Mrs. E. B. Stevens. 7.30 p. m., the Church Extension Society; speaker, Dr. Manley S. Hard.

Friday morning, Conference session. 2 p. m., the Woman's Home Missionary Society, Mrs. C. C. Browne, president. 7.30 p. m., the Missionary Society; speaker, Dr. Palmer.

Saturday morning, Conference session. Afternoon Conference session and the Memorial Service. Night, the Temperance Anniversary; speakers, Rev. James Crowe, D. D., and F. Burgette Short.

Conference Sunday.—9 a. m., the Conference Love Feast, in charge of Rev. Dr. T. E. Martindale; 10.30 a. m., preaching by Bishop Foss, followed by ordination of deacons; 2 p. m., preaching by Rev. Dr. Henry Baker, of Grace church, Wilmington, followed by the ordination of elders; 7.30 p. m. preaching; also anniversary of the Epworth League in Grace M. E. church, South; speaker, Dr. Jos. F. Berry.

Monday, Conference session, both morning and afternoon.

At 3 p. m. Saturday, a business meeting of the Conference Epworth League will be held in Grace, M. E. Church, South. There will also be "Pentecostal Services," in charge of Revs. Alfred Smith, D. D., and Ralph T. Coursey. These services will be held every afternoon during the Conference week, beginning immediately at the close of the afternoon anniversary meetings.

It is likely that Epworth Church, Wilmington, will invite the conference to meet there next year.

Death of Miss Bethards.

Little Annie Bethards, whose accidental shooting at the home of her grandfather, near Hebron, on Saturday afternoon, February 25th, was told of in the ADVERTISER, died Tuesday morning after living eighteen days with an awful wound in the head.

Dr. Dick assumed treatment of the case eighteen hours after the accident, and although the delay had seriously lessened the chances of recovery, under his skillful treatment the little sufferer immediately brightened up, and there appeared to be a possibility of saving her life. Hope did not altogether vanish until Monday of this week when the messenger of death appeared in sight, and early Tuesday took the little one away. Her remains were prepared for burial and Thursday morning they were interred in the cemetery at Mardela Springs, after funeral services at the house.

The neighbors and friends came to the funeral, sharing the grief of the afflicted family. Sorrow has spread throughout the community, and the little girl's untimely death will be long and sadly remembered by those who well knew her.

A Long Death List.

The following statement has been issued, showing the total number of deaths reported to the Adjutant-General Office, between May 1, 1898, and February 28, 1899:

Killed in action, 829; died of wounds, 125; died of disease, 5277; total, 5731.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Mitchell

Nanticoke.

Geo. Oliver Perry, a negro of this vicinity, is charged with maltreating other day, the six year old child of Martha Jones, also colored. Perry and his negroes are accused of cohabitation having lived in this manner, as reported for nearly three successive years. The child is not Perry's, and for this fact he had repeatedly refused to assume any paternal responsibilities in behalf of its care. At these refusals the mother became incensed, and quarrels became to be between them of frequent occurrence in their home. Finally their separation followed, Perry taking abode with a relative and remaining away about three weeks he returned and threatened to thrash severely his illegal wife. Frightened at this threat and as he advanced to attack her, she escaped through the back, but left her child behind. Then to avenge foiled plans he went to the scared and trembling child, and so unmercifully had he beaten it that its face was disfigured beyond recognition. The mother learning that Perry had gone, returned to her home several hours after her escape, but only to find her child bleeding and in an unconscious condition. Now under medical treatment, it is but lingering between life and death. Perry, who has likely concealed himself, is being hunted by official authorities. If captured, and the opportunity is had it is apprehended that he will be severely punished by friends and relatives of the wronged woman.

Capt. Wm. Messick, a prominent oyster dealer here, was likely duped out of \$20 a few days ago. Several days prior to the swindle, Mr. Messick met a gentleman, representing himself as also an oyster dealer and giving his name and address, and in his conversation, he stated his desire to load his vessel with plated oysters from this place. Indications pointed that the man was respectable and honorable, and in this, he won the confidence of Mr. Messick. Business demanding them, they together drove to White Haven, and there the supposed friend informed Mr. Messick as having forgotten to bring his money, leaving it aboard the ship. Out of mere compassion he then offered him a loan of \$20, and gratefully accepting it, the repaying of the money the day following was promised, but as yet, the loan has not been repayed and the man, suddenly disappearing, has not been heard of since. Mr. John Kerwin an oyster commission merchant of Baltimore, was recently duped of \$50 by same party, having cashed a check of that amount for him which went to protest. This identification was made Saturday when, Mr. Kerwin, hearing of Mr. Messick's misfortune, came here for investigation. A clue to the culprit's whereabouts is probably discovered.

Antonio Thonvenel, a Frenchman in charge of two large cinnamon bears, was painfully bitten by one of the animals Saturday while in this vicinity. The bear had refused to perform, whereupon its master, in trying to beat it to submission, made it infuriate and was attacked. A struggle between them then ensued, and had not help soon come, the man would have been horribly mutilated. Both his arms were badly mangled.

Preparations for sturgeon fishing here have begun. The season will open about the 20th inst. Recently several arrests, in violation of the oyster culling law, were made here. Already an unusual number had been arrested for the same offense, and these arrests were made only through the close vigilance of the officers.

Action by the City Council.

At a called meeting of the City Council last Tuesday evening the following minute was ordered to be spread upon the records of the Council:

Resolved, That the Mayor and Council, on behalf of the city, do gratefully acknowledge our lasting obligation to the city officials and the fire departments of Pocomoke City and Wilmington for their prompt and timely response to our cry for help last Monday when the great fire then raging, threatened the whole lower part of Main St.; and to the Mayor of Cambridge for the voluntary tender of that city's fire services. We likewise are deeply sensible of the courtesy and incalculable service of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Co., and the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad Co., for their ready and gratuitous aid in so promptly transporting to Salisbury the neighboring firemen and their apparatus. Without the assistance of these agencies our city might now be smoldering in the ashes of a third great conflagration.

Resolved, That suitable testimonials be prepared and tendered them in further acknowledgment of Salisbury's gratitude.

Communicated.

Messrs. Editors:—As an humble follower of the teachings of Jefferson and a private in the ranks of the great Democratic army, I congratulate you on your splendid editorial in the ADVERTISER of March 11, on the "Democratic Outlook" and especially on that part relative to our own county and I would that every democrat in the county would read it. It is timely and to the point. You struck the keynote when you say, "Let the people nominate and they will see to it that the ticket is elected." The one great thing needful in my humble judgment is organization; not organization to manipulate the primaries, but organization for success at the polls after the party has nominated. This is no time for political self seeking but for the sinking of personal political ambition for the good of the party. Let us fall more deeply in love with the great principles of our great party, and shoulder to shoulder march to victory. We can do it. YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

The Dwindling Rothschilds.

The fact that Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild died without issue suggests that the house of Rothschild threatens to dwindle into very small numbers. The founder, Mayer Anselm, left at his death in 1812 five sons, and Jewish families are proverbially large, yet the progeny of these five sons today is far from numerous either in England or on the continent. The founder of the house had little to do with England. It was his son Nathan, who went there in 1800 who laid the foundation of the fortunes of the English branch. Baron Nathan married a Cohen, but his eldest son, Lionel, married a daughter of Baron Anselm. Lionel's son, the present Lord Rothschild, who succeeded a soulless uncle in his baronetcy, married his cousin, daughter of Baron Charles of Frankfort, and both his sisters also married cousins. The intermarriage of the family may perhaps help to explain its not increasing and multiplying.

Small Vegetables Best.

Epicures are developing a taste for miniature specimens of the earth's products. To supply the demand in the larger cities for young vegetables, such as the French consider the most delicate and appetizing, the truck farmers bring to market tiny potatoes, turnips, carrots, cauliflower and even heads of cabbage the size of a baseball. Such vegetables are, it is said, more easily digested, their fiber being tender and succulent instead of tough and often of a woody nature as the growth arrives at maturity.

Rev. O. M. Newark, Williamsport M. E. church, was left in the cold by the Baltimore conference passing the divine by without appointing him. Sunday, Rev. Ruark preached a farewell sermon to his congregation. He says he will enter some other denomination.

"Courage and Strength in Times of Danger."

Read the warning between the lines. What is that warning? It is of the danger from the accumulation of badness in the blood, caused by the usual heavy living of the Winter months. Spring is the clearing, cleansing time of the year; the forerunner of the brightness and beauty of glorious summer.

Follow the principle that Nature lays down. Start in at once and purify your blood with that great specific, Hood's Sarsaparilla. It never disappoints.

Grip—"Sixteen weeks of grip made me weak, but after all else failed Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. Later I overworked, and dyspepsia and canker in mouth and stomach bothered me. I took the Sarsaparilla again and it completely restored me." Mrs. ELIZABETH FOMAN, Exeter, N. H.

Rheumatism—"Myself and a friend both suffered from severe attacks of rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured both. We would not be without it." Wm. H. LESTER, 65 Leonard St., Fall River, Mass.

Head and Back—"For one year pains in my back and head prevented my household duties. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am a well woman. It also cured the grip in our family." Mrs. MATTIE HENDERSON, Cor. First and Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ind.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans Court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of

REVELL WINDER, late of Wicomico county dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before

September 18, 1899, or they may be otherwise excluded from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of March, 1899.

ISAAC J. STREET, Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans Court for Wicomico county letters of administration on

ROBERT GORDY, late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before

September 18, 1899, or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of March, 1899.

ELEANOR F. GORDY, Administratrix.

Plymouth Rock Eggs.

Call on W. H. Rounds, Dock St., Salisbury, Md., if you want pure, high bred Plymouth Rock Eggs for setting. (Go and see his hens and you will want the eggs.)

CHOICE BERRY PLANTS FOR SALE

Miller Red Raspberry and Colossus Strawberry Plants. Apply to S. G. HEARN, Salisbury, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md., to assess the loss and damages and benefits to be incurred in straightening, widening and extending of Pine street from the intersection of a proposed new street to be called "Oak Street," thence westerly to Locust Street, hereby give notice that they will meet at the north-east corner of the lot of Sidney L. Trader, in Salisbury, on Thursday the 30th day of March, 1899, at the hour of 9.30 o'clock A. M. and proceed to execute the duties required of them by said appointment and commission.

ELIJAH J. PARSONS, NAAMAN P. TURNER, ALBERT C. SMITH, SEWELL T. EVANS, WILLIAM L. BREWINGTON.

Examiners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md., examiners to assess the loss and damages and benefits to be received in opening a proposed new street, to be called "Oak" street, commencing at the south-west corner of Mrs. S. Emma Twilley, on Vine street, and extending across the two lots of Mrs. Laura A. Wimbrow to Vine street, hereby give notice that they will meet at the south-west corner of Mrs. S. Emma Twilley, on Vine street, in Salisbury, on Thursday, the 30th of March, 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., and proceed to execute the duties required of them by said appointment and commission.

ELIJAH J. PARSONS, NAAMAN P. TURNER, ALBERT C. SMITH, SEWELL T. EVANS, WILLIAM L. BREWINGTON.

New Millinery Latest Styles and Novelties TRIMMING SKILFULLY DONE. SPRING OPENING DAYS THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, March 23d, 24th, 25th. YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED. Mrs. Ella J. Cannon, FASHIONABLE MILLINER, Main Street, Opposite R. E. Powell & Co's, SALISBURY, MD.

SPECIAL TO THE LADIES. I have been away to Philadelphia the past week buying my Millinery and have engaged one of the leading Trimmers of Philadelphia for this season. My stock will be larger than ever. We bought our ribbons and flowers direct from the manufacturers and can save our customers money. Look out for our Spring Opening. We will carry an immense line of Dress Goods, Silks and Satins—it will pay you to wait far us

SOME SPECIALTIES THIS WEEK. Remnants of Navy Blue and Red Figured Calico.....3 cents Remnants of Pique 25 cent goods (all shades).....10 cents Remnants of India Linen, 15c goods, 50 inches wide.....10 cents 12 1/2 cent Percales.....5 cents 25 cent open work Hamburg.....10 cents 10 cent open work Hamburg.....5 cents Sale agent for Standard Patterns. Complete line carried. S. H. MORRIS, MAIN STREET. SALESBURY, MD.

SPRING '99. YOUR HAT is the most characteristic part of your apparel; to be "crowned" correctly is an imperative demand to an intelligent appearance. OUR SUCCESS in "crowning" you correctly is due to the careful selection of just such representative styles as are exhibited in our Hat Department. WE TAKE CARE to assist you in making a selection most harmonious with your attire and the ever growing appreciation of the best dressers and our fame as "correct hatters" we call our "crowning success." PANTS...PANTS We quote a few odd sizes left in Men's Pants that we are closing out: Fine Worsted Pants, \$5 worth, for \$3.00. Cassimeres and Hairlines worth \$4.00 for \$2.50. A lot of about 50 pairs, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4.00, will be sold at \$2.00. Ask to see this lot. Kennerly & Mitchell, MEN'S OUTFITTERS.

SALISBURY ADVERTISER

Vol. 32.

Salisbury, Md., Saturday, Mar. 25, 1899.

No. 33.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

Postmaster Adkins Has Decided Upon Carriers For The Two Routes Laid Out.

TERRITORY COVERED BY THE TWO ROUTES.

As stated in a former issue of THE ADVERTISER, Postmaster Adkins of the Salisbury post office has interested the Federal Government in a rural free delivery for two of the most densely populated sections of Wicomico county, and within a very short time the farmers will receive their mail at their homes six days in the week.

Mr. M. S. Plummer, of Baltimore, an official of the Postoffice Department, spent several days in Salisbury last week for the purpose of going over the county and deciding upon routes. At first it was proposed to establish three routes, but after making a survey and consulting Postmaster Adkins, Mr. Plummer decided to recommend only two for the consideration of the Postoffice Department.

The routes selected comprise parts of Salisbury, Baron Creek, Trappe and Nutter's districts, and embraces a territory of forty odd square miles.

It is the intention of the government to place three letter boxes on each route from which the carriers will collect mail. Farmers wishing mail delivered at their farms will be expected to place private boxes along the roadside in front of their premises, or send out to the carrier for it. It will be impossible for the carrier to drive up to each house. This service will be made six days in the week, the carriers leaving the Salisbury postoffice about 12.30 p. m. every day. The routes selected are as follows:

No. 1—Leave postoffice via Camden Avenue and Tony Tank road, a distance of 3 miles; thence on the river road to Shad Point, a distance of 2 miles; again on this road to Sharp's Point, a distance of 1 mile; thence on the Fruitland road to Fruitland postoffice, a distance of 3 miles; thence on the division road to Morris mill, a distance of 1½ miles; thence on the Union road to the Snow Hill road as far as Wm. P. Ward's, a distance of 3½ miles; thence via Snow Hill road to the Salisbury postoffice, a distance of 4 miles. This route covers an area of about 23 square miles.

No. 2—Leave postoffice via the Spring Hill road to W. S. Lowe's residence, a distance of 4 miles; thence on the Hearn road 2 miles to the Spring Hill road again as far as Spring Hill school house; thence on the Spring Hill road to the E. Manson Waller place, a distance of 2½ miles; thence on the Delmar road to the George Waller farm, a distance of 2½ miles; thence on the Salisbury road to the Salisbury postoffice, a distance of 7 miles. This route covers an area of about 25 square miles.

The carriers will have a supply of stamps and postal cards for the convenience of patrons.

Postmaster Adkins, appointed John Green carrier for route No. 2, and H. P. Collins carrier for Route No. 1. Each carrier is required to give bond, and will receive for his services \$400 per year.

As already editorially observed by THE ADVERTISER, this is a most important move for rural residents. Besides advantages set forth in the editorial referred to, there is a most vital highway.

This service is bound to interest the general government in local highways. These rural carriers could save a large item of expense if instead of the necessity of a horse and wagon the service could be performed with a bicycle. Much of route No. 2 lays along roads that are in some seasons suitable for bicycle locomotion. The entire territory is level and smooth; fine road beds are obtainable at no ruinous cost to the local government, assisted liberally by Uncle Sam.

People of advanced thought foresee a movement in this important direction.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury, (Md.) Post Office, Saturday, March 25, 1899:

L. Mary Brittingham, Miss Edna Sturgis, Miss Annie Adkins, Mr. Ernest M. Adkins, Mr. John F. Britton, Mr. A. G. Parsons, Denard L. Parsons.

Persons calling for these letters will be glad to say they are advertised.

E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

Wilmington Conference in Session.

The Wilmington Conference is now in session at Cambridge, Md. Thursday, Presiding Elder Corkran introduced this resolution:

"Whereas, Brigham H. Roberts, Congressman-elect from Utah, is an avowed polygamist, having at least three wives, and living with them in violation of law and solemn promise and the sense of morality; and

"Whereas, He publicly and persistently justifies his course of unlawful and immoral conduct by the claim that he acts under the sanction of laws higher than those of the State or the United States; and,

"Whereas, The practice of polygamy is not only an offence to the morals of the nation but has been the subject of special legislation and condemnation in connection with the State of Utah by the pledges and assurances given by its people.

"Resolved, That upon such a grave issue as is herein involved every true American citizen will expect the House of Representatives to stand uncompromisingly for law, for morality and for the Christian home, by seeing to it that Brigham H. Roberts is promptly expelled from the 56th Congress.

"Resolved, That we earnestly call upon the Representatives of our Congressional districts to use their utmost endeavors to secure action by the 56th Congress, proposing an amendment to the national Constitution and submitting the same to the State Legislatures, making polygamy under whatever pretence a crime against the United States punishable by severe penalties, including disqualification to vote or to hold any office of honor or emolument under the United States or any State or Territory therein."

The conference and congregation unanimously adopted the resolution after a stirring speech by the Rev. T. Collins, D. D., of Utah, who was frequently interrupted by applause.

The conference has selected the following committee on Steward's Endowment Fund—C. W. Prettyman, John Franco, J. A. Arters, C. F. Shepard, W. H. Jackson, H. S. Goldey, W. H. Thompson and Harry A. Roe.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

The stockholders of the Salisbury Permanent Building and Loan Association held their twelfth annual meeting in the office of the Association, corner Main and Division streets, last Monday night.

The report of the year's business was very gratifying to the shareholders. A seven per cent dividend had been declared and the surplus of over \$5000 carried forward a year ago, was augmented. There is due on mortgages \$149,852.60. The paid up stock amounts \$115,200.00 and the current stock \$7,939.39. Outstanding bonds aggregate \$82,435.00. Messrs. Wm. B. Tilghman, F. M. Slemmons, L. W. Gunby, L. E. Williams, T. H. Williams, E. A. Toadvine and F. L. Wailes were re-elected directors by a unanimous vote.

Dogs, Guns, Pistols and the Law.

Squire Covington was busy all day Friday hearing a case containing a mixture of threaten to kill and dog killing.

Mr. Chas. Nichols some days ago was passing Charlie Herman's in California and while attempting to caress his dog was bitten. Nichols immediately came over in town secured a gun and "with malice afore-thought, did then and there, murder, kill and otherwise destroy the dog."

This greatly enraged the owner, Charlie Herman, his wife and wife's mother, all of whom came out with pistols, guns and other deadly weapons to take Mr. Nichols' life; but no harm was done. Herman "give in" Nichols and they came to trial resulting in victory for the accused. Nichols then laid charges against Herman's family for brandishing firearms and as we go press the case is being tried.

SPRING OPENINGS NEXT.

Salisbury Merchants Making Elaborate Preparations for Display of Spring Millinery.

In the gentle spring time woman's fancy turns to thoughts of millinery. Salisbury merchants are busy arranging for their Easter display of all that is novel and pretty in this branch of mercantile industry.

Mrs. Ella Cannon, who has just embarked in the millinery trade, is holding her spring opening now in the store on Main street, recently occupied as a jewelry store by Mr. A. W. Woodcock.

Mrs. Cannon is thoroughly equipped to supply the needs of her friends and the public in the line of millinery and other fancy articles. She is assisted by Miss Ida Greser as trimmer, who has had much experience in this work, and also Misses Bettie Johnson, Nannie Parsons and Edna Owens.

For "Opening Days" the handsome millinery parlor is transformed into a scene of loveliness. The decorations consist of potted plants, evergreens, piles of artificial flowers trimmed hats and hat trimmings. The effect brought out in the decorations is heliotrope and green, each of the large windows being draped and ornamented with these shades.

Elaboration seems to be the keynote of spring millinery, and taste is not centered on any one special style, for there are myriads of ideas and many varieties.

It would be useless to attempt a description of the many pretty hats here displayed. One which seems to be admired by all spectators is called the "rose hat." The entire upper and under brim is made of pink roses, the crown foliage, and is trimmed with white liberty silk, wings and aigrettes. Taken all together the shapes of the season present much novelty and beauty.

Mrs. Cannon's store has been thronged with visitors and spectators which shows how much the ladies appreciate to enjoy the opening season.

Messrs. Powell & Co., will hold theirs on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. They are arranging to introduce a feature never before offered by a mercantile firm on the Peninsula. They have secured the services of Weber's Orchestra of Baltimore for three concerts each day of the opening. The program will consist of three concerts each day: one at 9.30 to 11.00 a. m., 3.00 to 4.30 p. m., 7.30 to 9.30 p. m. The concerts are altogether free.

Lowenthal gives notice in another column of his millinery opening to take place Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday March 28th, 29th and 30th. The fashionable milliner Miss Goldie Regall of New York has arrived to take charge of the millinery department of Mr. Lowenthal. Mrs. Lowenthal has had much experience in the millinery line, and proposes to make the opening a draw-card.

Mr. S. H. Morris will have his millinery and dress goods opening on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 28th and 29th. Mr. Morris promises the latest Parisian novelties and has secured the service of a New York trimmer for his Millinery department. Read advertisement in another column.

Honor Roll.

Intermediate Department, Senior Class, numbering 44—Alice Bradley 97.9, Walter Evans 97.2, May Hill 97.2, Emma Day 95.7, Laura Wailes, 95.5, Harry Adkins 94.4, Mamie Wilder 94.4, Ellegood Phillips 94.1, Augustus White 93.6, Dale Venables 93.2 Louise Gunby 93.1—

EDNA MAE SHEPPARD, Teacher.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

London Court...

Stationery Aloha Brand

This is a new line of Box Paper we have just put in. A trial of this will convince you that we are entitled to the name of Fashionable Stationers. All the latest shapes, sizes and tints.

25 cts. Box.

We have all the necessaries and luxuries for office and desk.

SEALING WAX, . . . 5c Stick, 25c Box
WAX SEALS, any initial, . 15 and 25 cts.

All Daily and Weekly Papers and Magazines.

WHITE & LEONARD'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Main and St. Peter's Sts.,

SALISBURY, MD.

WE COULD NOT IF WE WOULD AND WE WOULD NOT IF WE COULD

try to make any reasonable and intelligent person believe we were selling them shoes worth \$5 a pair for \$2.50, and \$4 shoes for \$3 as they would be sure to find us out sooner or later, and then when we did tell the truth they would not believe us, so our method of doing business is that when we ask a price for a shoe they say always worth the price we ask whether it be \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, or \$5 a pair. Our motto is:

"Quick Sales and Small Profits."

For the last two weeks our Spring and Summer goods have been coming in and now we have the finest selection of dress shoes ever seen in this city, and at prices within the reach of all.

During the coming Spring season there will be many doings here that will interest all Shoe wearers. The new Shoes will be famous for their beauty and worth, and the prices could not be better.

Come and see for yourself.

HARRY DENNIS

The Only Shoe House,

Salisbury, Md.

DR. R. KYLE COLLEY,

(Graduate of the Chicago Homeopathic Medical College, 1883.)
SALISBURY, - MARYLAND.

DR. ANNIE F. COLLEY, DENTIST,

(Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery.)

Office opposite Court House in the Jay Williams Law Building,

SALISBURY, MD.

If you need Dental work done now is your time to call on me and let me examine your mouth and tell you just what it will cost you if you live at a distance write me and I will give you prices by return mail. My prices are the same prices I obtained before I came to Salisbury. They are moderate prices. No inferior work is allowed to leave this office. My business is rapidly increasing and in a very short time I may not be able to do all the work that comes and then I shall be compelled to raise my prices.

J.D. Price & Co

Salisbury's

greatest

Boot

and

Shoe

House

Hat and

Cap

Emporium

and

Men's

Furnishers

Are Preparing for

SPRING.

We Can Please You

and

SAVE YOU MONEY

as usual.

J.D. Price & Co

SHOE SUPPLIERS AND

MEN'S OUTFITTERS,

SALISBURY, MD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

VACCINATION ORDINANCE.

To Go in Effect On and After April 1, 1899.

By virtue of authority conveyed in Section 8 of Article 43, Code of Public General Laws, 1898, Title "Health," it is ordered by the STATE BOARD OF HEALTH that on and after April 1, 1899, no SMALL FRUIT GROWER, CANNER, TRUCK FARMER, or FISH PACKER shall take into his employ any person or persons who do not show written proof of vaccination of more recent date than July, 1898. Any person or persons violating this law shall be fined not less than 50 nor exceeding 500 dollars.

JOHN S. FULTON, Secretary.
Passed March 8, 1899.

Section 8 of Article 43, Code of Public General Laws, is as follows:

Whenever the State Board of Health shall have cause to believe that there is any danger of cholera, small-pox or other dangerous or infectious disease invading this State or country, it shall be the duty of said Board to take such action and adopt and enforce such rules and regulations as it may deem necessary to prevent the introduction or spread of such infectious or dangerous disease within this State, and any person or persons or corporation refusing or neglecting to obey such rules and regulations shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof in a Court of competent jurisdiction, be fined not less than fifty dollars nor exceeding five hundred dollars for every such offense.

The Court Confirmed.

The Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the Wicomico Circuit Court in the case of John W. Hearn vs. the N. Y. P. & N. railroad Company. The railroad won the suit.

The Code of Public General Laws of the State, Art. 23, Sec. 194, authorizes the County Commissioners in all cases of grade crossings of railroads and county roads outside of the corporate limits of the cities, to require the railroad either to place a flagman at the crossing, or a system of electric alarm bells, or erect safety gates at said crossings, or require said railroad to change the grade so as to pass the highway with an under or over-grade crossing. In the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania all high way crossing, with very few exceptions if any, have a system of electric alarm bells and we suggest to our County Commissioners the propriety of using the same precaution for the protection of the traveler upon the highways in our own County. In the above case the ruling of the Court was such as to take the case from the consideration of the jury notwithstanding any amount of negligence on the part of the railroad company, holding that it was the duty of the plaintiff to have seen the train in its approach to the crossing. The plaintiff proved that he was on the lookout for the train all the time upon approaching the crossing and was listening, but neither saw it nor heard it and proved by a number of witnesses that the train gave no warning and that it was snowing some and that the wind was blowing, but the court declined to allow the jury to consider the case, holding that upon the plaintiff's own testimony, regardless of the defendants, there was no evidence. The ground of appeal was that the court did not leave the question of negligence to the jury to decide.

Mr. Melvin Wins His Case.

Annapolis, Md., March 14th.—The Court of Appeal tonight decided the case of Charles O. Melvin vs Worcester County in favor of Mr. Melvin.

Chief Judge McSherry, in an opinion, affirmed the Circuit Court of Worcester County in favor of Charles O. Melvin, appellee, the county commissioners of Worcester county being the appellants. Mr. Melvin had been appointed by the court to defend a prisoner for murder and charged \$50. His account against the county for this sum was approved by Judge Holland, and the latter filed with the county commissioners to be included by them in the annual levy. Prior to the time when this account was presented the appellee had claimed from the county commissioners, and had been allowed by them, a fee of \$10 in the same case. This fee had not been certified to or approved by any of the judges. The county commissioners having refused a mandamus was issued requiring a levy. In delivering the opinion in the case the chief justice says the court entertains no doubt whatever that the claim is one against the county; that it is one expressly authorized by law, and that the duty to pay it is imperative. The levy of \$10 the appearance fee fixed by law in a capital case, the court adds, was no reason for refusing to levy the \$50 account, forming the basis of this proceeding.

Annual Statement.

The annual statement of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York showing the business transacted by that Company for the year ending 1898, shows an amazing growth. The assets were increased \$28,780,877 and the total sum now held by this institution for the security of its policy-holders is \$277,517,325. The Mutual Life, after placing \$233,058,640 to the credit of the reserve fund in accordance with the requirements of the New York Insurance Department, has a remaining surplus of \$44,458,684. The surplus shows a growth for the year amounting to \$8,950,490, from which dividends are apportioned.

In 1898, the claims paid arising from the death of policy-holders amounted to \$13,265,908, and in addition to this the Company paid during the twelve months \$11,485,761 on account of endowments, dividends, etc. The general business of the Mutual Life in 1898, when compared with the results during the previous year, is highly satisfactory. The insurance in force December 31, 1897 amounted to \$985,602,381. On December 31, 1898, the business in force aggregated in amount \$970,496,975, which is unequaled by any other company in the world, since its organization in 1843. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has paid to its policy-holders \$487,748,910.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart of Groton, S. C. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now am a well and happy woman." Trial bottles free at Dr. L. D. Collier's drug store.

Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

Remains of Sergt. Thomas C. Boone, the telegraph operator, who distinguished himself in balloon operations at Santiago, and who died at the Massachusetts hospital, were brought to Annapolis and buried there.

The Shakers of Mount Lebanon, a community of simple, honest, God-fearing men and women, have prepared the Shaker Digestive Cordial for many years, and it is always the same, simple, honest, curative medicine that has helped to make the Shakers the healthy, long-lived people that they are. The Shakers never have indigestion. This is partly owing to their simple mode of life, partly to the wonderful properties of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Indigestion is caused by the stomach glands not supplying enough digestive juice. Shaker Digestive Cordial supplies what's wanting. Shaker Digestive Cordial invigorates the stomach and all its glands so that after awhile they don't need help. An evidence of the honesty of Shaker Digestive Cordial, the formula is printed on every bottle. Sold by druggist, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

State superintendent Howard O. Emmons, anti-Saloon league, is still hoptoeing over the state organizing branches, but the barkeeper continues to work full time serving mixed and straight drinks.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Oliva, of Barcelona, Spain sends his writers at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Nerve and Blood Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 60 cents. Sold by Dr. L. D. Collier's druggist.

"If ever I was sick of a place it is Manilla. We can go ashore all we like but one day is sufficient for all time." writes Gunner Levia L. Wallabe, of U. S. S. cruiser Boston, to his uncle, Capt. W. T. Ford of Somerset county.

The Spring Months

Are most likely to find your blood impure and lacking in the red corpuscles which enable it to carry nourishment to the nerves and other organs. Therefore you feel weak, tired and listless and are troubled with spring humors. Relief is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness. Mailed for 25 cents by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure croup and whooping cough. No danger to the child when this wonderful medicine is used in time. Mothers, always keep a bottle on hand.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by R. R. TRUITT & SONS, Salisbury, Md.

Story comes from Skeyesville that the justice of the peace, town doctor, constable, and other village dignitaries were sitting in inequest over supposed supposed remains of a teamster named Lansdale, Monday. There was a yawn a groan the teamster sat up and the whole crowd took to the woods. Lansdale had been rendered unconscious.

Loose clothes and downy cushions bring only a negative sort of comfort to the woman who is suffering with some disease or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Some clothes and some positions make the pain and the discomfort seem less. Perhaps the nerves are most affected and in this in turn disturbs the digestion. Nothing will ever completely relieve but a radical cure. The start of so-called "female complaints" may be a very slight thing indeed. It may be that in the beginning some small hygienic measures would stop the trouble. Certainly at this time a little bit of the right medicine would stop it. When the trouble becomes worse, it is harder to cure, but still it can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure any trouble of this character. It may be absolutely relied upon. It affords lasting relief to a woman whose natural modesty has kept her from consulting a physician.

Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

BABY ITCHED 6 YEARS CURED BY CUTICURA.

My six-weeks old son had a breaking out on the top of his head. It spread all over his head and arms. Around his body, and legs from knees to ankles, was a solid scab. My family doctor treated him for eighteen months. I tried four more, and then a medical col. No good yet. Spent not less than a thousand dollars in money and time. Old Mr. Barney Chap insisted on my trying CUTICURA remedies. By the time my wife had used the CUTICURA (ointment) up, he began to improve and got so he could sleep short naps, and gave me and wife some rest. He is well now, after six long years of itching, crying and worrying. CUTICURA remedies cured him. W. M. NICHELL, Lexington, Okl.

CUTICURA RESOLVER purifies the blood and circulating fluids of HUMAN GENUS, and thus removes the cause, while warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle emollients with CUTICURA (ointment), greatest of emollients cure the skin and scalp of crabs and scabs, ally itching, burning, and inflammation, and thus soothe and heal the most torturing, disgusting humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. FORTER D. AND C. CO., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure All Humors." Free. **FACE HUMORS** and Falling Hair Prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

For the Spring Season, 1899.

The Standard Bred Stallion, **Linkwood Chief, NO. 4481.**

Dark Chestnut Horse, weight 1125, record 2:18 1/2, made the fifth heat of a winning race. Linkwood Chief is one of the best bred horses and we think one of the fastest stallions ever in this state. As it is well known that his mark of 2:18 1/2 is unparallel of his speed and as a sire we think for his chances he has surpassed all stallions that ever made a season in this state, having sired the great race horses: Linkwood Patchen, 2:18; Judge Fish-er, 2:14; Wood Chief, 2:19; Linkwood Kate, 2:23; Miss Patchen, 2:24; Miss Ida, 2:25; Linkwood Lassie, 3 years, 2:30, etc. We think for his chances this is great, for very few of his sires have ever been trained, and a large part of those trained have proven very fast. This horse has stood in Dorchester county, near Cambridge, as high as \$10,000, but owing to the low price of farm produce I have decided to stand this horse at or near Mardela Springs for the low sum of only \$15, with return privilege in the fall. Go and see this grand individual and be convinced that there was never no such horse in Wicomico county. This is a chance of a lifetime to improve the stock of this county, and those who miss the chance of 1899 may never have another. Will be at Mardela Springs March 30th, 31st and April 1st. All colts strod and mares serviced held for service fee. Pedigree mailed on application. **J. A. BAKER, East New Market, Md.**

FOR RENT.

I have for rent in the village of Quantico, the Freeny property, consisting of work shop, including wheelright, blacksmith and paint shop; also a portion of the dwelling, suitable accommodations for small family; garden attached. Easy terms, possession given at once. **S. T. BAILEY, Quantico, Md.**

Plymouth Rock Eggs.

Call on W. H. Ronnds, Dock St., Salisbury, Md., if you want pure, high bred Plymouth Rock Eggs for setting. Go and see his hens and you will want the eggs.

CHOICE BERRY PLANTS FOR SALE

Miller Red Raspberry and Colossus Strawberry Plants. Apply to **S. G. HEARN, Salisbury, Md.**

Look for It. Here it is. Now you know by this sign  **St. Jacobs Oil CURES** Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sotatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness.

THE SUCCESS



of our business is honesty and fair treatment of everyone. If our goods don't please you, return them, and if we can't make it satisfactory your money will be cheerfully refunded. We want you for a customer now and always. Now we are in a position to make a thorough examination of your eyes, and give you a prescription, then take the prescription and fill it; and if you will give us a trial we will show how much good we can do your eyes. Thanking you all for past patronage and hoping to see you lots more.

HARPER & TAYLOR,

The Leading Jewelers and Graduate Opticians, Salisbury, Maryland

FIRE! FIRE!!

Doubtless all of you have heard of fire sales, and many of you may have attended them. We do not wish to announce any such sale, but we do wish to announce to our many friends and the public generally that we are offering some of the most gigantic bargains ever heard of. The most phenomenal values in all kinds of

Ladies' Wraps, Dress Goods, Bed Blankets, Etc.

We have just received an entire new line of pictures, and they are very pretty, and cheap too.

We also have some exceptional values in 10 and 12 piece toilet sets. It will be more than worth your while to see them before purchasing elsewhere. We will not quote any cut prices on muslins, but desire to say that we are ready at any time to meet the price of our competitors. Our prices are as low as the lowest

LAWSON BROTHERS,

Salisbury, Md.

PAPER HANGING.

I am prepared to do all kinds of paper hanging and inside house finishing, such as plastic work, also painting, graining, varnishing, etc. Persons having work of this kind to be done will do well to give me a call. Charges moderate.

T. L. Beauchamp, - Salisbury, Md.

BAILEY & WALTON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—ADVERTISER BUILDING, DIVISION STREET. Prompt attention to collections and all legal business.

ARE YOU INSURED? FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT

First class companies. Careful and prompt attention. Best accident policy in the world. Railroad accident tickets from one to thirty days. Why not insure at once? Delays are dangerous. Call or write for rates.

TRADER & SHOCKLEY, Agts. Humphreys Bldg, Division St. SALISBURY, MD.

All Things Being Equal Why not Patronize Home Industries?

The MONARCH

Steam Laundry is equipped with the most modern and expensive machinery and we will guarantee satisfaction. Give us a trial.

Domestic Finish a Specialty. Shirts Ironed by Hand.

Monarch Steam Laundry, W. A. KENNERLY, Mgr.

NOTICE.

The Mayor and Council of Salisbury hereby give notice to all persons interested that they will meet in the City Hill, Salisbury, Md., on

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1899,

at 8 o'clock p. m., when final action will be taken on the return of the Commissioners to lay out and open a new street from east side of Division street to west side of Railroad avenue to be known as Elizabeth street extended. By order

The Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md. Test: **J. D. PRICE, Clerk.**

ALL OUR Boarders are delighted and happy since the Madam bought that delicious  **JAR** **COFFEE** It is the happy result of fifty-six years' experience in the Coffee business. Roasted by **E. LEVERING & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.** Put up, 1 lb. net weight of Coffee, in Mason Fruit Jars at a popular price. **AT ALL GROCERS.**

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE.

I have for sale 200,000 Strawberry Plants which I am offering very cheap. They are as fine as ever grew. The famous "PARSONS," which has proved such an elegant berry, is my specialty. I have a large lot of these plants. If you are expecting to grow strawberries for the money there is in them, there is no doubt but that you need this variety. If you haven't heard much of my neighbors can tell something that prove interesting. If you want strong plants correspond with me. **L. B. BRITTINGHAM, Powellsville, N. C.**

Charles Bethke, PRACTICAL MERCHANT TAILOR SALISBURY, MD.

A full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic Worsteds and Woolens in stock.

WHERE ARE TWILLEY & HEARN?

Quarters on Main Street, in the Business Centre of Salisbury. Everything clean, cool and airy. Hair cut with artistic elegance, and as EASY, SMOOTH, and Comfortable Shave Guaranteed

Bits of Maryland News.

Easton is flooded with herring.
In a building boom, Easton claims to be.
Carroll county folks welcomed the new postal wagon Monday.
Willippsport tannery will increase its help 100 men next month.
Women of Hagerstown will make a house-to-house canvass for free library fund.
The three fire companies of Frederick have been appropriated \$200 each by the aldermen.
Considerable damage was done to Pocomoke by Sunday's wind and electrical storm.
A lone watchman, heavily armed, will nightly guard business section of Hyattsville.
The Hagerstown Fair this year will be held five days instead of four—October 10 to 14.
Citizens of Riverdale want to know what has become of the \$1,800 allotted for roads improvement.
It is stated that unassessed land in Garrett county amounts to 21,811 acres and in Allegany 47,713.
Somerset county Teachers' institute opened Monday in the Princess Anne high school building.
Judge Sloan wants Garrett county commissioners indicted for not improving jail, as ordered by the court.
Sheriff Whittle has informed county commissioners that upper tier of jail cells is in dangerous condition.
Four generations greeted Mrs. Susanna Cook, of Havre de Grace, at the anniversary of her 95 birthday Friday.
Officials of the Maryland State Geological Survey will begin an active campaign in the interest of good roads.
The best medicine money can buy for impure blood, nervousness, and all stomach and kidney troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Newboy Condon, of Cumberland, whose real name is Wiernin, has fallen heir to \$14,250, left by his grandfather in Austria.
William T. Stackhouse, of the Elkton boundary, has received an order for a lot of castings for fountains to be erected in London.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a true friend to all suffering with coughs or colds. This reliable remedy never disappoints. It will cure a cold in one day and cost but 25c.
It is estimated that the costs for witnesses will be \$10,000 in the Potomac Pulp Mill pollution case, on trial in Hagerstown.
Fever contracted by Col. G. W. Peddicord while with the First volunteer regiment in Porto Rico, caused his death at Laurel, Thursday.
T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by R. K. TRUITT & Sons, Salisbury, Md.
It is stated a cow owned by Thomas J. Fry, near Sharpburg, gave birth to a calf which, when four hours old, weighed 104 pounds.
Shirt factory recently established at Riverton, went up in flames Friday, with 250 dozen shirts. Loss \$1,500 and 25 girls thrown out of work.
Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering from rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by R. K. TRUITT & Sons, druggists, Salisbury, Md.
In cellar of state house were found judgments of the provincial court from 1609 to 1701, 1742 to 1744, 1774 to 1775. They have been added to the archives of the state.
I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a time cured. I am happy to say it has not since returned.—Josh. K. TRUITT & Sons, Salisbury Md.
An effort is being made to secure pardon of Private Charles Troy, formerly of Oakland, sentenced to penitentiary for shooting Corporal Hicks at Camp Meade.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a tea spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure: Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Champion milk giver is a cow on Filton dairy farm, at Glencoe. She gave 1,838 pounds of milk in one month, and 16 pounds 5 ounces of butter in a week.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in every household. It is the best remedy for cough or cold, and is especially recommended for that gripe cough. Price 25c.

Bugles will sound, drums will beat: Frizzellsburg youths will strut about in gay uniform as a military company has been organized in the town.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures all wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty cents a bottle.

Prof. G. C. Baum, principal Hagerstown colored school, charged with defaming character of Mrs. Hattie Newman, teacher in same school, has tendered his resignation.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. D. COLLIER, druggist, Salisbury, Md.

Dogs got into the flock of sheep belonging to F. J. Edelen, brother of Judge Edward Edelen, of the Sixth district of Charles county, and six ewes were killed and a number badly wounded.

To the Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe colds and whooping cough. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Try it. R. K. TRUITT & Sons, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

Ridgely canners are said to have contracts with farmers in that vicinity for 900 acres of tomatoes. If the crop is a success the canners of that town will be up to their eyes in business when the crop comes on.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn or Scald, Coo or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Feloes, Corns all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dr. L. D. COLLIER, druggist.

Volunteer fire department, Westminster, is sending out invitation to the 7th annual convention Maryland Fire association, at Westminster, June 7 and 8. Many heated contests are scheduled.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by Dr. L. D. COLLIER, druggist.

A force of men has been put to work at the McCullough Iron Works, North East, Cecil county, which has been idle for a number of years. The water-power mill will soon resume operations and a day and night turn be put to work, employing about thirty hands.

Exposure to a sudden climatic change produces cold in the head and catarrh is apt to follow. Provided with Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal catarrh. Druggists sell it at 50 cents, or Ely Brothers 56 Warren Street, New York will mail the 50c or 10c trial size. The balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation, cleanses and cures. Cream balm quickly cures the cold.

Sportsmen around Denton have made up a purse of \$50 with which to purchase stock quail to be liberated in that vicinity. Mr. Z. P. Steele arranged for the purchase of the birds in Philadelphia at the rate of \$5.00 per dozen. They came originally from Dakota, and are harder than the native birds.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. K. TRUITT & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY.

These are the Months in Which to Purify Your Blood,

This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food and other causes. These impurities must be driven from your system or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound, robust health.

There will be no auction sale of furniture as scheduled in residence of Mrs. James Merry, Elkton, for thieves during her absence backed a wagon to the door and carried away the outfit.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effectual.

There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited.—From the Glenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by R. K. TRUITT & Sons, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

CASTORIA.

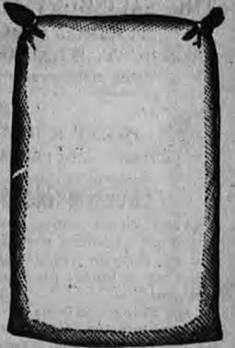
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchin.*

LOCAL POINTS.

- Wear Price & Co.'s shoes.
- We buy eggs. J. D. Price & Co.
- Harry Dennis' spring goods are in.
- Our Hats fit the head. J. D. Price & Co.
- See our Men's \$3.00 Russet Shoes. J. D. Price & Co.
- For new and stylish shoes, go to Johnson's.
- Infants sandals and moccasins just received at Prices.
- Crokinole Boards \$1.75 at White & Leonard's Drug Store.
- Johnson's line of ladies shoes are both stylish and cheap.
- Buy your goods at Birkhead & Carey's and save money.
- Stylish and serviceable footwear at Harry Dennis'.
- The finest line of Umbrellas ever in Salisbury at R. E. Powell & Co's.
- Examine our stock of clover seed before buying. B. L. Gillis & Son.
- Have you seen that \$3.00 patent leather at Johnson's Shoe Store.
- Look at the ladies and men's shoes in Harry Dennis' show windows.
- The finest line of rockers and fancy chairs are found at Birkhead & Carey.
- Our \$10.00 carriage harness has no equal. Seeing is believing. Laws Bros.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon, fashionable milliner, Main street, will open about March 20.
- There are specialties in ladies and gentlemen's gloves at Birkhead & Carey's.
- Call up No. 28 and leave your order for coal with the Farmers' & Planters' Company.
- Wear Monarch \$3.00 shoes. None better for style comfort and wear at Kennerly & Mitchell's.
- Watch the papers for the date of the opening of the new millinery parlor of Mrs. Ella J. Cannon.
- Why not buy shoes of Harry Dennis? his is the only exclusive shoe store in Salisbury.
- Maryland my Maryland—white carriage whips for 50 cents. They can be had only at Laws Brothers.
- Wear the celebrated \$3.00 Hawes Hats from the factory to your head. Kennerly & Mitchell sole agents.
- FOUND—An assortment of bed blankets that we are selling at astonishingly low prices. Laws Brothers.
- Any order for Fancy Work, either in or out of town, will be promptly attended to by MISS JULIA DASHIELL.
- Mrs. Ella J. Cannon will open her new Millinery store in time to furnish the ladies with Easter Bonnets.
- London court stationery, Aloho brand, is the most fashionable writing paper. Twenty-five cents a box at White & Leonard drugstore.
- Call and examine our stock of collars. We have one of the largest lines in the city at prices that will please you. B. L. Gillis & Son.
- A \$5.00 shoe for \$3.00, Patent Leather, Button and Lace, Vici, Russia Calf, Titan. All styles and leathers in the Monarch \$3.00 shoes. Kennerly & Mitchell sole agent.
- Misses Lucy and Alice Hitch will have plants at R. E. Powell's every Wednesday. They also have plenty of cut flowers suitable for all purposes, to be delivered on order.

FARMERS—Should not delay

any time in getting their strawberry beds fertilized. The present snow and freeze will leave the ground in perfect condition to absorb and hold the phosphate and will be more satisfactory than fertilizing when the ground is dry and frozen. The most important thing is to get a fertilizer that is properly compounded from High Grade Chemicals for best results. We have in putting up our Special Fish Mixture had all these points in view. Last season the best result was obtained in producing strong, healthy vines, and larger yield of perfect shaped and colored fruit. Give our SPECIAL FISH MIXTURE a trial. And let us quote you on anything you need in the Fertilizer line.



FARMERS' & PLANTERS' CO., Glen Perdue, Mgr.

A Word to the Farmer:

Do not buy your Spring Fertilizers until you have examined our stock and gotten our prices. This season we are handling "Armour's," "Lister's," and "Wooldridge's" fertilizers. These goods are made up from high grade stock with a bone basis. Hence will improve your land as well as give you an early crop. We solicit your trade and guarantee prompt attention.

Salisbury Lime & Coal Co.,
ISAAC L. PRICE, Manager.

AN OPEN LETTER To Farmers and Truckers:

As you are aware, we have been in the fertilizer business a long time and we are in it to stay, and realize the fact that in order to do so it is necessary for us to put up the very best fertilizer, consistent with the price, so the people can afford to buy it. As we have certain fixed expenses the larger our business, the cheaper, or better, we can afford to make our goods, so please speak a good word to your neighbor.

We have our FISH dissolved and dried out to order, thus rendering it the nearest approach to the old Government Peruvian Guano possible. We buy all our fertilizing materials from first hands in large quantities for cash, and we are, as the saying is, "on the ground floor." and we know what goes into our goods. We believe we sell the best fertilizer on the market, and would refer you to your own past experience and the experience of your neighbor, or anyone, anywhere, on whatever crop used.

We shall continue to run our old brands, "Mixture B" and "Standard Fish Mixture F," for truck, vegetables and early spring crops. "No. Fish Mixture" for corn.

A 7 per cent Irish Potato Guano, made of dissolved fish and Muriate Potash, no rock or kainit in it. Bone Tankage Mixture for wheat and grass, as well as all other fertilizing ingredients.

Wishing you large crops and big prices, we remain,
Yours truly,

Wm. B. Tilghman & Co.
SALISBURY, MD.

\$3.00

ATLAS PLOWS.

Don't make a mistake and buy a plow claimed to be as good as ATLAS. They have no equal. No need of comments. They have stood the test of years and are still at the head of the list. If you have never used one, ask your neighbor.

Horse & Mule Collars

Don't forget we have in stock a full line of Collars, and if you would serve your own interests, examine our stock before buying. We also carry in stock a full line of Lines, Back Bands, etc.

B. L. Gillis & Son,
DOCK ST., SALISBURY, MD.

THE SALISBURY ADVERTISER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
ALISBURY, WICOMICO CO., MD.
OFFICE OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Thos. Perry. Ernest A. Hearn.
PERRY & HEARN,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of one dollar per inch for the first insertion and fifty cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents for each additional insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free when not exceeding six lines. Obituary Notices five cents a line.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single Copy, three cents.

POST OFFICE AT SALISBURY, MD.,

November 21st, 1887.

I hereby certify the SALISBURY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged.

E. S. ADKINS, Postmaster.

We publish in another column an Ordinance sent out by the State Board of Health through its secretary, Dr. John S. Fulton. The ordinance will prove interesting reading to say the least. It attempts to impose upon small-fruit growers, canners, truck-farmers and fish packers, certain duties and quotes article 48 of the Code of Public General Laws for its authority in so doing. That the state legislature has the power to enforce sanitary regulation in the interest of the health of our citizens whether through the State Board of Health, or some other agency which it may constitute, there can be no question, but it's a very grave question whether or not the State can constitute every farmer in the state an officero search out and report these cases of dereliction, and impose a fine upon those who refuse to act. The state can require all its citizens to be vaccinated, but it cannot in our judgment fine a man fifty dollars who does not report a case within his knowledge of a neighbor who has not complied with the law. If a berry grower advertises for berry pickers, he may or may not be interested in the vaccination of those who apply for work; and it would indeed be a sweeping ordinance from anybody created by the legislature that could compel him to inspect and investigate the case of every applicant for work to ascertain whether or not such person had been duly vaccinated. This ordinance makes all these people officers to execute the law; and provides penalties for neglect of duty. It seems to us that such a sweeping provision as that would have to originate much nearer the fountain head of authority. The State Board of Health may pass an ordinance requiring all persons to be vaccinated but can it require me not in the employ of the state to inform on my neighbor who has not been vaccinated. The city of Salisbury can prohibit pig pens within the corporate limits, but can it prevent a grain dealer to sell corn to a man who has hogs, or order me to go move that man's hog pen when I am not an officer of the law and fine me for not obeying. Assuming that the Board had the authority to enforce such an ordinance the wisdom of it may be seriously questioned; for the enforcement of it would be practically impossible; for who is a truck farmer; and who a grain or grass farmer? A man has fifty acres in corn and one acre in berries; he employs the son of his neighbor to assist him cultivate these crops. Which is he? Another farmer has ten acres in corn ten in grass and five in berries, he employs five men to assist him in the cultivation of these crops. Is he a grain farmer or small fruit grower? Who is to classify them.

Middletown is crying for more lights; Hagerstown yearns for a library; Cumberland seeks pure Potomoc water; Annapolis makes an effort to wake up; Williamsport has silenced her injunctonists; Easton is frisky with tomato canneries; Salisbury, Phoenix like, rises from her ashes; Frederick says nothing but sawa wood in hopes of outstripping her rivals.

The Problem Solved.
She has solved the problem. God bless her!
Her name is Mrs. Mary Smith Roberts, and she is a professor in the Stanford university of California. She speaks with the language of prophecy and of mastery, and the gospel which she preaches will revolutionize the civilized world and settle the vexatious "servant girl problem" forever.
"Give parties," says Mrs. Smith Roberts. "Give plenty of parties, and you will have plenty of good servants. I have made it a rule to allow my cook to give a large party each summer while I am away"—Mrs. Smith Roberts neglected to say that her cook would give it any way, whether she allowed it or no—"and when I am at home and the horse is not too tired I ask my servants out for a drive. I never have any trouble with them."
That is the Smith Roberts' recipe. It is as easy as lying, if you only know how.—New York World.

Paris Bus Warmers.
In an ordinary Parisian bus, accommodating more than 20 people inside—there is a solid thick plank, but flush with the floor running the length of the bus. This plank is about a foot wide, and in it are cut five cavities about two feet long by six inches wide. In these the chaufferettes (or foot warmers) of about the same dimensions are placed, so that they, too, are flush with the floor and just in nice position to rest the feet.
These chaufferettes are not hot water bottles, for that system required frequent changes and did not give much warmth. They are really little stoves, in which the miniature fireplace is beneath and opening into the air below the floor of the bus. The firing is formed of a "briquette"—literally a little brick of about the dimensions of an ordinary sheet of note paper by an inch and a half deep—made of coal, anthracite and other combustible materials a good deal compressed. A briquette costs 1 penny and lasts about half a bus day.

The Autocrat's Brother.
"The late John Holmes," says the Boston Transcript, "resented any imputed superiority of his brother to himself. On one occasion a man who was introduced to him exclaimed: 'What! John Holmes! The brother of Oliver Wendell Holmes?' 'No, sir, retorted John Holmes, with characteristic humor: 'he is the brother of me. His verses and short sketches have been handed round in manuscript, and it is possible that a collection may be made of them. Like his brother, John Holmes was of something less than average height. He was, however, of heavier build and had a remarkably thick head of snow white, bushy hair. Years ago John Holmes belonged to a famous whist club, the other members of which were James Russell Lowell, his brother-in-law; Dr. Estes Howe, and John Bartlett of 'Familiar Quotations' fame. John Holmes was the last link connecting the Cambridge of today with the Cambridge of the past."

Justice Harlan Likes to Play Golf.
Justice Harlan has gone wild about golf, according to the opinions of his colleagues on the supreme bench, who insist that no sane man will get up at 6 o'clock in the morning, prepare his own cup of coffee and then walk a couple of miles in order to knock a ball about in the damp grass before breakfast. But Justice Harlan explains that that is the only way he can indulge his favorite pastime. He has to go to the capitol to attend consultations between 10 and 11 o'clock and does not get off the bench until 5. He declares that if his colleagues would follow his example and spend three or four hours in exercise in the open air every morning it would be better for the cause of justice.—Chicago Record.

Old B. & O. rolling mills, Cumberland, will in future, be known as the Potomac Steel Co.

Three mortars, captured by Dewey at Manila, are being set up at Annapolis, near Tripoli monument.

Former state comptroller, Hon. J. Frank Turner, wants the Democratic nomination for state's attorney of Talbot county.

In a contested suit at Ellicott City over note given in 1875 by Guyton to Hartke for \$320 and interest, Guyton was given verdict Wednesday for 1 cent.

Dr. F. Beck and a man named Gaither out down a hollow tree near Mt. Savage and when the tree fell it broke in two and sixteen large copper snakes rolled out. The snakes were in a lifeless condition but only needed a few days to have brought them to life.

Perfect Health.
Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of Tutt's Liver Pills. They regulate the bowels and produce
A Vigorous Body.
For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure
TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

The Spring Fishing.
Shad and herring have begun to run up our rivers. Shad are coming rather slowly as yet and the prices have been a little stiff—50 and 60 cents per pair in the local market.
A fish stand has been erected on Messrs. B. L. Gillis & Son's wharf for the accommodation of the fishermen and the general public. It is in charge of Joe Crouch. He will have on sale each day shad, herring and whatever kind of fish are caught in the Wicomico river. Fishermen will also use the shed in packing fish for shipment.

Potash.
ENOUGH of it must be contained in fertilizers, otherwise failure will surely result. See that it is there. Our books tell all about fertilizers. They are sent free to all farmers applying for them.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Spring Goods
now pouring in at
JOHNSON'S
CASH SHOE STORE.
Styles nobbier, goods better and cheaper than ever before, for the same money.
R. L. JOHNSON,
Main Street, SALISBURY, MD.

Homes for Sale.
On easy terms, two good homes in Salisbury, in splendid condition. No responsible offer declined. apply at ADVERTISER OFFICE.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Attention, call office 104 N. Pryor St.

The Royal Road to Money Saving
LIES PLAINLY BEFORE YOU IN THE COUNTLESS
Opportunities of which this advertisement mentions. Just a few departments, as our space is limited.
TREMENDOUS EFFORTS
have been exerted to bring to bear the combined energies of every department so that this is to be a week brimful of bargains.
A Great Trade Sale of Linens and Table China.
Just the sort of stirring event that wakens the interest of hundreds of women who like to save money on indoor needs.
Heavy all linen, half bleached Table Damask, 56 inches wide, worth 37½c. Sale price **25c**
72 in. wide worth 50c, at **39c**
Fine bleached all linen Table Damask, 64 in. wide, worth 69c. Special at **50c**
68 in. wide, worth \$1, at **75c**
72 in. wide, worth \$1.25, at **90c**
Fine all linen Table Napkins that are worth 85c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 per dozen. Our price **50c, 69c, 89c, and 98c.**
The greatest China values in Salisbury 115 piece Dinner Sets, choice of three colors, were \$12, at **\$8.**
101 piece Dinner Set, floral decorations, and gold band, were \$15, at **\$10.**
100 piece, Haviland China, was \$25, now **\$15.**
BIRCKHEAD & CAREY,
Main Street, Salisbury, Md.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills
They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$4 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address: **NEW YORK.**

Here's the Evidence.
AERMOTORS IN SALISBURY
are used by SATISFIED purchasers. Prices quoted including erection.
LAMBERT GASOLINE ENGINES
give satisfaction. Ask for testimonials and prices.
ERIE CITY IRON WORKS
ENGINEER and BOILERS
None better made. Made at the largest works in the world.
Disston's Saws
Are guaranteed. All sizes in stock up to 56 inches.
All Machine Shop Work
Done promptly at reasonable prices
ENDLESS Variety of Machinery and Mill Supplies.
Ask for Catalogues and Prices.
L. W. GUNBY, Mammoth Hardware and Machinery Stor
SALISBURY, MD.



BUY THE BEST
And You will Always Get the Cheapest
Plows may come and Plows may go, but Oliver goes on forever.
Many different makes of so called chilled plows have been brought out, and a large number having enjoyed a brief sale, have been forced to give way to the superior merits of the OLIVER.
Others which are yet on the market claim the be as good as the Oliver, but none of them claim to be better.
The only safe plan is to buy the GENUINE OLIVER at the start and then no question can arise as to the quality of your plow.
The rigid system of tests and inspection in force at the works guarantees to every purchaser a first class plow, perfect in every detail and reliable under all circumstances.
More than 1,800,000 Oliver Chill Plows are in actual use, and they are warranted to do better work and more of it with the same amount of draft than any other plow in use.
Dorman & Smyth Hardware Co.
Farming Implements, Seeds, Etc.

Local Department.

—Governor Lowndes has designated April 14th as Arbor Day.

—Mr. J. M. Fuller of New York, spent a part of this week with the family of Dr. L. S. Bell of this city.

—Mr. Wm. Thoroughgood and wife of Philadelphia were guests of Mr. Lacy Thoroughgood this week.

—The following services will be held March 26: Royal Oak 10.30 a. m.; Green Hill 8 p. m.; Hebron 7.30 p. m.

—Mrs. Frank Kennedy, who is visiting friend in Philadelphia and vicinity will not return home until after the Easter holidays.

—The fashionable milliner, Miss Goldie Regall of New York, has arrived in Salisbury to take charge of Lowenthal's up-to-date millinery establishment.

—The Epworth League of Quatico M. E. church will give an entertainment on Monday evening, April 3. The public are cordially invited.

—Miss Lida V. Powell of Powellville, accompanied by Miss Maud Truitt of this city, are visiting the cities this week to purchase millinery goods for Miss Powell's store at Powellville.

—Fish Commissioner Sterling has opened the hatching houses in this county for the present season, and the work of propagating shad and perch began this week: Wm. H. Conway is in charge of the Salisbury station.

—A special meeting of the Maryland Public Health Association will be held at Hall of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty, 847 N. Eutaw street, on Friday Afternoon, March 24th, at 5 p. m., in memory of Dr. George H. Rohe, President, who died at New Orleans on the 6th of February.

—The wife of Mr. Frank Powell was thrown from a wagon on East Camden street last Monday and received several injuries. The horse attached to the wagon took fright and caused the accident. Some men stopped the runaway further up the street, before other damage had been done.

—At the members' meeting of the Methodist Protestant Church, Mr. H. Frank Powell was elected delegate to the Annual Conference which meets at Crisfield, April 5th. Mr. G. S. Williams was elected alternate. The church unanimously requests the return of the pastor, Rev. L. F. Warner, for the fourth year.

—Miss Laura White has decided to discontinue the dress-making business, and has accepted a position as saleslady with Messrs. R. E. Powell & Co. Miss Laura will devote most of her attention to the dress-goods department, where her experience will be of value to the ladies in purchasing articles from this department.

—Sam Hayman, colored, was disorderly down town last Saturday night and when policeman Elliott attempted to arrest him Hayman resisted the officer. Several men were necessary to get Hayman to jail. Monday Justice Trader fined Hayman \$1 and costs for disorderly conduct on the streets, and sent him back to jail to await the action of the grand jury for resisting the officer.

—Services next Sunday as follows: (D. V.) Saint Mary's, Tyaskin, 10.30 A. M. St. Philip's, Quantico, 7.30 P. M. Tuesday, " " 7.30 P. M. Wednesday, Mardela Springs, 10.30 A. M. Good Friday, Spring Hill, 2 o'clock, P. M. Good Friday, Quantico, 9 A. M. and 7 P. M. Easter services will be announced later. Franklin B. Adkins.

—Wm. P. Jackson reached home last week from his Southern Western tour. He was greatly pleased with the six weeks' journey. Mr. Jackson first heard of the big fire while traveling through the State of Iowa. Some of the passengers on the train purchased a copy of the Omaha Bee containing an Associated Press dispatch of the fire. When he reached Chicago, Mr. Jackson found a telegram from his father giving full particulars of the loss which had befallen the firm.

—Mr. Benj. J. Snelling, of the commission house of Thomas P. Wallace, 187 Reade Street, New York, has been in the county this week looking after the interests of his firm. He has appointed Mr. Lloyd Truitt to act as agent for him at Salisbury and Phillips Station and Mr. W. J. Staton to act at Fruitland. Mr. Staton, by-the-way, has this year a very handsome 25-acre patch of Gandy Prize plants that he is looking for a big yield upon this season, that is what's left after he supplies his plant trade.

—Mr. Ira Elzey, son of Jas. E. Elzey, Esq., was married last Tuesday evening to Miss Edith Hearn, daughter of Mr. B. H. Hearn of Spring Hill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. W. Prettymen of this city, at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Elzey will reside on the farm on the Spring Hill road, near town, which Mr. Elzey a few years ago purchased of Mr. A. A. Gillis.

—Mr. Theo. Wesley Pusey, who resides on the Brownstone farm, three miles from Princess Anne, takes the palm for the most prolific sheep in the county or on this peninsula. He has a fine Southdown ewe that gave birth to three lambs on Wednesday night, and they were all doing well at last accounts. Mr. Pusey has had several ewes to bear twins this season, but never triplets before.

—The Ladies' Fancy Work Club gave a pleasant social Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Hugh J. Phillips, to which a number of friends were invited. Dominoes were the order of the evening. Six tables were in use. Mrs. W. S. Gordy captured the prize, a handsomely embroidered center-piece for the dining table. Souvenirs were boutonniers of violets and pansies. Refreshments were served at 10.20 o'clock.

—A change has been made in one of our leading Main street firms this week, Messrs. J. D. Price & Co. Mr. Thos. W. Waller becoming a member of the firm; Mr. J. D. Price, the senior member of the firm will retire from the active management of the business but still retains a financial interest. Mr. R. Lee Waller the junior partner of the firm of J. D. Price and Co., will be the managing partner of the business which will be conducted under the firm name of R. Dee Waller & Co. We wish the new firm continued success.

—The choir of the Salisbury M. P. church, assisted by Miss Ellegood, and Miss Malone, elocutionist, will give a Musical and Literary Entertainment at the Hebron Methodist Protestant church next Wednesday evening, March 29th, at 7.30 p. m. Admission 15 cents. Tickets for sale at Hebron postoffice and at the stores in the village. The proceeds are to be used for liquidating the indebtedness of this church, which has been without a pastor for the past six months.

—John Berry, a young negro, aged about nineteen years, killed Miss Amanda Clark near Bowie, in Prince George's county, Saturday night, and at the same time beat into insensibility and attempted to outrage Miss Annie Clark, a younger sister of the lady he killed. He also planned to set fire to the house when the murder was committed, but changed his mind, and went for assistance, and subsequently confessed to all the details of the shocking crime.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

**GET AHEAD OF TIME
AND BUY A NEW 1899 MODEL**



Bicycle—the best wheel made for the money. I will offer this wheel for the next 30 days at \$40.00. Wheel fully guaranteed.

T. BYRD LANLFORD.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND NORFOLK RAILROAD COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Cape Charles, Northampton County, Virginia, on the 21st day of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. O. J. DEROUSSE, Secretary.

**SENSIBLE AND HEALTHY PEOPLE
DON'T LIKE
To Visit Grave Yards.**

They prefer to go where there is some life, good goods, and low prices; and sensible people know these things are at Lacy Thoroughgood's the fair dealing clothier.

The Windy Month

of March is here and she is blowing herself. Without any blow or bluster, Lacy Thoroughgood wants to say to you that his Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods stock is larger than last year, as he expects to do more business—that the styles will please you better—that the prices are lower, as bigger buying means better buying. Business is improving and Lacy Thoroughgood is not squealing, but rooting—a stuck pig always squeals. Ask your neighbors where they find the best assortment of Clothing, the best assortment of Hats, the best assortment of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders and Hosiery. Ask the masses where they go when they want to save money? They will all say

Rejoice! Rejoice! and be exceedingly glad, for unto Thoroughgood the victory is given.



**LOWENTHAL,
OF
BALTIMORE.
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY,
MARCH 28, 29, 30,
OUR GRAND
Spring and Summer
DISPLAY OF
MILLINERY.**

We take great pleasure in issuing this invitation to our patrons and the public to attend the elaborate exhibition we have prepared of the most elegant designs, shapes, colors, combinations and varieties in Millinery ever shown in this city. This exhibit comprises importations from Paris in addition to an infinite variety of our own manufacture of Round Hats, Turbans, Toques, and Bonnets. The quality, design, colors, and material are too multitudinous for description, but they are the most effective, unique creation of Millinery art ever displayed in this city. We wish to emphasize the fact of our intention to lay our entire and our unstinted energies under tribute to keep this department up to date.

Everything that appertains to a first class millinery establishment will be found in our extensive show rooms. Our display is worthy attention of the most fastidious, whom we can and will please in beauty and style, and delight with cost.

**Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, March 28th, 29th, 30th.
SOUVENIR DAYS.**

**LOWENTHAL
(Successor to J. BERGEN.)
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CHAPTER V.

The band of famous daredevils looked insolently at De Guiche as they ranged themselves beside Cyrano. He had overcome his sadness and had thrown himself into the task of showing a cheerful Gascon face to the rabble of flatterers. Now at his captain's command he stepped forward toward De Guiche and, waving his hand toward his comrades in arms, broke into a ready rhythmic introduction:

"My lord, Gascon cadets are they, Of Carbon of Castel-Jaloux; Boasters, swagers, bold and gay, Cadets of Gascony are they.

"Their pride, their daring race, alway, Their blood, than oldest blood more blue, Cadets of Gascony are they, Of Carbon of Castel-Jaloux.

"Spindle shanks and eagle eyes— Bristling beard and wolfish teeth! They charge the rabble. The rabble flies. See, their plumes! Guess what lies hidden under? Holes are beneath.

"Spindle shanks and eagle eyes— Bristling beard and wolfish teeth—

"A poet, too, as well as a warrior," half sneered De Guiche. "Ah, well, it is the fashion! Will you be mine?"

"Not yours or any man's."

"Last night your quips did please my uncle, Richelieu. A word from me would do you service there. Shall I not say it? He is a patron of letters, and you, I'll wager, have written five acts or so in rhyme? Ah, I see you have! Take your play to him. I'll speak to him."

Cyrano wavered. There was a play he longed to see upon the stage.

"I would gladly," he began.

"My uncle is a critic skilled. A line or two he may change, but no more," said De Guiche.

"He will not change so much," retorted Cyrano. "He shall not see the play."

"You're proud."

"Ah, have you noticed that?"

The cadets came laughing to Cyrano. They bore a pile of hats.

"See what your enemies left as they fled," they cried; "their hats."

"Sooth, it must be a sore day for him who laid that snare for Ligniere," said one.

"Who was it, think you?"

"'Twas I myself, gentlemen," broke in De Guiche. "It was not work for my sword to punish a drunken rhymer. I hired those your comrade routed."

A silence fell. The cadet who had piled the hats into Cyrano's arms stood ill at ease.

"What shall I do with them?" he asked.

"My lord will render them unto his friends again," said Cyrano, dropping them at De Guiche's feet.

The nobleman looked furiously at the Gascon.

"My chair!" he cried. "And you, good sir, I counsel you to read your 'Don Quixote.' He battled with a wind-mill. Who battles thus against one—"

"Who shifts with every wind," said Cyrano coolly, bowing low.

"May find himself swept low into the mire."

"Or upward to the stars," said Cyrano as the great man stepped into the chair.

"So!" cried his friend Le Bret in a passion of disappointment. "So! Each chance that fate has offered you this morning you have flung away. What fool's idea is this, to raise an enemy at every step?"

"Ah, friend," said the whimsical Cyrano, "I step more surely when eyes send forth upon me shot of hostile looks. I embrace hatred, and she gives me the ruff that holds my head up high; each enemy's another fold to bind the more and add a ray of glory. For hatred, like the ruff of Spanish pattern, grips like a vice, but is an aureole."

At last Le Bret realizes the source of Cyrano's waywardness.

"So say aloud. Be proud and bitter," said Le Bret. "But whisper me just this, she does not love you."

Scarcely had Le Bret's guess hit its mark when the door swung open, and in came Cyrano's successful rival, the young Baron de Neuville. He made his way quietly to a table, but the Gascons, inflamed by the victory of their brother in arms, were not minded to let him be quiet. They taunted him with being a northern greenhorn, a sickly apprentice at the art of war. They dared him to try Cyrano.

"There's one among us," boasted a cadet, "to whom you no more dare say 'somewhat' than cry 'rope' at him whose father died dangling at a noose's end."

Then he proceeded to elucidate.

"Scoff—nay—suggest a comment of Cyrano's nose, and your life is done," said he.

"Ah, so?" queried Christian.

Whereupon there was enacted the strangest drama the bold cadets of Gascony had ever seen. Cyrano began to

tell the story of his fight. At every second he was interrupted by the new recruit from Touraine with courteously insolent queries about his nose and with surmises as to the part it had taken in the fray. The Gascons looked for the stranger's annihilation. But Cyrano, though the veins in his face were whipcords with suppressed rage, still let young Christian live and even forced himself on with his tale. Finally the stranger's insolence could no longer be brooked.

"Leave me! Leave me with him!" cried Cyrano to his friends, and they passed out, believing that the end had come for Christian.



COQUELIN AS CYRANO.

But the promise to Roxane was all that dwelt in Cyrano's memory.

"Embrace me!" he said to Christian when the room was cleared. "Embrace me! I am her brother—her cousin brother, and she loves you!"

They talked together, the two men who loved Roxane. They planned for her. Christian admitted all his dullness. He was a soldier, he said, and before women was tongue-tied. Cyrano promises to tutor him in wit.

"I'll daily teach your tongue," said he. "Only remember and repeat to her the things I bid. So shall she never have a disillusion. Alone you fear to oblige her heart. Take then my words—and so you shall win her! Wed them to your lips. It will amuse me. It is a good experience for a poet. Will you not do it?"

The cadets come in, and, to their disgust, find the once swaggering Cyrano embracing Christian. A musketeer mockingly laughs at the scene, whereupon Cyrano cuffs his head, and the cadets turn somersaults for joy to see that all the old spirit is not dead.

The wooing of Roxane began. Daily the lover, who could think and feel and mold his thoughts to beauty, taught the lover who was dumb. Daily Roxane, hearing Cyrano's impassioned speeches through Christian's chiselled lips, was borne deeper and deeper into the ecstasy of love. Daily Roxane told her cousin of her lover's wit and fancy. She read Cyrano verses he had written, and when he seemed scarce enthusiastic over them she taunted him with being jealous of a better poet than himself. Then Cyrano's eyes would flash with merriment, and over his misshapen face a smile would run. He was not altogether sad in those days.

But Roxane's love for Christian was confessed more freely to Cyrano than to Christian himself, and as for the rest of the world she hid it completely, fearing the vengeance of the disappointed De Guiche, who still pursued her with attentions. He had been made commander of the army. He had it in his power to send her lover to death. She beguiled him a little now and then, and when finally the orders came that the French forces should proceed to Arras she arranged with him that the company of Cyrano should be left behind—and in that company was Christian, of whom the lord commander had not heard.

"So you will be revenged upon my cousin for his mockery of your patronage and his insolence to you," she said. "He is a very fire eater! How he will gnash his teeth to be, with all his cadets, left at home when there is fighting afield!"

"Who but a woman would be subtle enough to plan such a revenge?" cried the admiring De Guiche.

It was at this time that Christian was pleased to indulge in a fit of the sulks. He would have none of Cyrano's aid. He would be loved for himself and not for Cyrano's fine speeches. He would woo Roxane in his own fashion. And he did—to such effect that Roxane,

bored, dismissed him till such time as he should have his wits again. Christian, properly repentant, overtook his tutor in the art of love beneath Roxane's balcony.

The wall that ran about the sweet green garden had benches set against it. The balcony of Roxane's window, overhanging the quiet little street. Dew heavy vines fell from it, veiling all the wall in beauty.

"Oh, I shall die, Cyrano! Help me! Teach me! She has sent me away!" wailed Christian.

In the latticed window above the greenery a light flitted.

"Ssh!" cautioned Cyrano, drawing Christian back beneath the screen of vines and into the black shadow of the wall. "Ssh! She's there, and all may be repaired. Call to her, then speak as I shall bid you speak."

CHAPTER VI.

Then in the darkness, in the shadow of the wall beneath the lady's balcony, one lover in low whispers taught the other how to speak. And, that no passerby should spoil the plan, he bade his pages play at the entrance to the street a tune if any one should come. "Gay if a woman, sad if a man," said Cyrano.

"Roxane," called Christian's voice. Roxane glimmered in white upon the balcony.

"Who's there?" she asked. "Tis I, Christian. I would speak with you."

"No! You speak too ill. Begone!" "I pray"—

"No! You do not love me!" "You accuse me—kind Heaven, hear her—of loving no more when I love more and more."

"Ah," cried Roxane, "that is a little better."

"Love grew great rooked in my restless heart, which he—the cruel—took for a cradle. And for that he was cruel. I have tried to stifle him—but vain the effort. Newborn, he is still a young Hercules. And as if they were naught he strangled the two serpents—pride and doubt."

"Ah! That is very good," cried Roxane. She left the shuttered window where she had been standing, as though to re-enter her room, and leaned over the balcony, peering into the darkness.

"But why do you speak so slowly?" she asked. "Have you some palsy of imagination?"

Cyrano pushed Christian farther into the background, and, schooling his voice to be like the youth's, answered her.

"It is that night is come," he said, "and in the dark my words must creep to find your ear."

"My words encounter no such difficulty."

"The winged words from you, madame, come down. They travel quickly. But mine must climb, and that needs longer time."

"But now they mount with speed, methinks."

"They've had practice. They have caught the art."

"I speak to you, in truth, from a great height," sighed Roxane. "I think I will come down."

"No, no!" "Stand, then, upon that bench beneath my balcony."

"No!" "And pray why not?"

"To speak thus, without seeing—'tis sweet. We scarce divine each other. You see a darkness, cloaked and tall, and I—the whiteness of a robe of spring. I am but a shadow, and you are light. You do not know what these minutes are to me. If sometimes I am eloquent—"

"You are!" "Never until this hour have my words sprung straight from my heart. A blindness falls upon me when your eyes look into mine. Tonight—tonight for the first time, it seems to me that I am speaking straight to you."

"A new tone's in your voice."

"A new tone, true, for in the night that hides me I dare at last to be myself. I dare—I know not what. Forgive me that I'm moved. This—is this so sweet—so strange!"

"So strange?" "Yes—strange to be sincere. The fear of being mocked has always locked my heart."

"Mocked? But why?" "Ah—for my heart's wild beating! I sought to clothe my love with witty words, to hide it from the curious gaze. I longed to reach up starward, and am afraid of ridicule. I stooped and picked a wild flower. This wit of ours! To catch your fancy at the first—'twas good, but now 'twould be a profanation of the calm night to speak the words that garnish fine love letters. Come, let us look upon the stars. Let the wide sky take from us all our make-believes. I dread that, in the alchemy we're skilled in, the very essence of our love may dissolve—escape us. Ah, it is sin in love to play at fencing! The moment comes—and blest that moment—when every polished phrase and rounded word is sad and vain."

"And if that moment's come for us?" floated the whisper down from the balcony.

"All, all that came to me I'd toss to you in one wild cluster, not set in a bouquet. I love you! I stifle—I love! I'm mad! Do you not begin to understand, my sweet? Do you not feel my soul mount up to you? Ah, this is too beautiful, too dear, that I should tell you all and you should listen! It is too much. I never hoped for this. Could I

but die now! Have words of mine the power to make you tremble there among the branches? For you do tremble like a leaf among the leaves! I feel it! Whether you will it or not, the blessed trembling of your hand thrills through the tendrils of your jasmine."

He caught the vine and kissed it passionately.

"Oh," cried Roxane in a voice faint with excess of happiness, "I tremble! I weep! I love thee! I am thine! Ah, thou hast conquered me!"

And then, though Cyrano's were the words that won her, Christian's were the feet to mount to her balcony, Christian's the arms to unfold her, his the face for her kisses.

"Ah, well," mused Cyrano in the gloom, all sweet with white stars of flowers; "ah, well, some crumbs of joy still fall to me, for though you kiss his lips the words you kiss are mine!"

Now, it was no part of my Lord De Guiche's plan to betake himself to Arras without pursuing the advantage he thought he had won with Roxane. She had pretended an interest in his movements. She had suggested to him a subtle scheme of revenge upon her insolent cousin. She had called him "Antoine." Surely when she had yielded so far to his lovemaking surely he had but to make love a little longer to win more favor. What if she had besought him by his love for her to go where glory waited! Glory should wait on love.

Therefore it happened that on the night when Cyrano's lovemaking, mounting to Roxane's balcony through the jasmine darkness, had broken down her coldness and had won her—for Christian—there came a friar through the still street where the ugly eloquent waited. The pages guarding the corner had played twice—gay and sad.

"Gay?" said Cyrano. "A woman passes. No. Sad? Ah, gay and sad! It is a monk."

And through the street there glided a cowed and vested figure.

"I seek Mme. Robin—Mme. Madeline Robin," announced the friar. "Lives she not here?"

Some subtle sense of danger to his lady caused Cyrano to give the friar a false direction. Discovering his mistake, the friar returned. While they talked Roxane and Christian came to the door with her duenna to learn the cause of the chatter.

"I have a message for your fairness," exclaimed the friar, "from a great noble."

"Ah—De Guiche!" breathed Roxane softly.

"Tis here." And the friar drew forth the note and gave it to Roxane.

Behind Roxane stood Ragueneau, whom hungry poets had eaten out of stock and shop and whom a gay news-dealer had bereft of his wife also. At Cyrano's prayer Roxane had made the ex-patry cook one of her retainers, and his was the hand that held the lantern by which she read De Guiche's note. It ran:

MADMOISELLE—The drums beat. My regiment girls its armor on. It starts. And I— they believe me gone already, but I wait. I disobey you. I am here—hidden in the convent. Tonight I come to you. I send you this to let you know by a poor monk as simple as a child, who has no understanding of the thing he hears. Your lips have smiled on me too sweetly, and I must see them once again. Send every one away. Receive me all alone—the bold one you forgive already—I hope it. For he is yours—

Roxane had read the letter swiftly and softly. She turned her eyes upon its bearer and said:

"Father, this is what the letter bids me. Listen:

"MADMOISELLE—All must bow to the cardinal's will, no matter how hard it seems. Therefore I send these lines to your fair hands by this devout, this wise and cautious friar. It is our will that he pronounce upon you in your own dwelling, within the hour, the nuptial benediction. Christian becomes your husband secretly. We send him to you. He does not please you, but resign yourself. Think well how heaven will reward your zeal and be always assured, mademoiselle, of the respect of him who is and who will always be your very humble servant."

The simple friar looked up with delight.

"The noble gentleman!" he said. "I knew there was no wrong planned."

Roxane's smile for a second was inscrutable. Then she threw herself into her part.

"This—is this unbearable!" she cried. "Marry him!"

The friar looked at Cyrano.

"Is this the choice made for mademoiselle?" he asked with sympathy.

"No, I am!" cried Christian.

The good friar's lantern swung slowly around. He was puzzled. Why should Roxane object to wed this highly favored youth? Roxane saw the dawning suspicion in his eyes.

"Ah, stay!" she exclaimed. "A postscript! Give to the convent 20 pistoles!"

"The noble lord!" said the reassured friar. "Come, mademoiselle, resign yourself to the cardinal's will."

"I am resigned," said Roxane, with the air of a martyr. Then she said in a quick undertone to Cyrano:

"De Guiche comes. Keep him out till I am wed."

"Father," said Cyrano, "how long will this marrying take?"

"A quarter of an hour will suffice."

"No one shall enter for that time," whispered Cyrano to Roxane, and as the wedding party filed into the house he began his lonely guarding beneath the balcony.

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Queenstown	lv. 9 10	8 35
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Wye Mills	9 23	8 48
Willoughby	9 30	8 55
D. & C. Junction	9 43	9 08
Queen Anne	9 50	9 15
Hillsboro	9 50	9 15
Downes	9 53	9 18
Tuckahoe	9 53	9 18
Denton	10 00	9 25
Hobbs	10 15	9 40
Hickman	10 18	9 43
Adamsville	10 27	9 52
Blanchard	10 32	9 57
Greenwood	10 40	10 05
Owens	10 55	10 20
Kelley	11 01	10 26
Ellendale	11 17	10 42
Wolfe	11 24	10 49
Milton	11 30	10 55
Whitesboro	11 38	11 03
Overbrook	11 41	11 06
Greenhill	11 45	11 10
Lewes	11 50	11 15

WEST BOUND TRAINS.		
Leave	a.m.	p.m.
Lewes	6 55	9 20
Greenhill	6 59	9 24
Overbrook	7 03	9 28
Whitesboro	7 10	9 35
Milton	7 12	9 37
Wolfe	7 17	9 42
Ellendale	7 23	9 48
Tuckahoe	7 30	9 55
Owens	7 41	10 06
Greenwood	7 52	10 17
Blanchard	7 58	10 23
Adamsville	8 02	10 27
Hickman	8 06	10 31
Hobbs	8 14	10 39
Denton	8 22	10 47
Tuckahoe	8 28	10 53
Downes	8 31	10 56
Hillsboro	8 37	11 02
Queen Anne	8 37	11 02
D. & C. Junction	8 38	11 03
Willoughby	8 45	11 10
Wye Mills	8 50	11 15
Bloomingsdale	8 57	11 22
Queenstown	9 02	11 27
Queenstown	lv. 9 10	11 35
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LIFE IN GREAT CITIES

DR. TALMAGE TELLS OF ITS SPLENDOR AND ITS WOE.

The Pulpit Orator Draws Some Useful and Helpful Lessons From His Own Observations—The Voice of the Streets.

(Copyright, 1899, by American Press Association.)

WASHINGTON, March 19. —In this discourse Dr. Talmage, who has lived the most of his life in cities, draws practical lessons from his own observation: text, Proverbs i, 20, "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets."

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the sea, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals in Europe there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature day responds to day and night to night and flower to flower and star to star in the great harmonies of the universe. The springtime is an evangelist in blossoms preaching of God's love, and the winter is a prophet—white bearded—denouncing woe against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature, but how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street? You go to your mechanism and to your work and to your merchandise, and you come back again, and often with how different a heart you pass through the streets. Are there no things for us to learn from these pavements over which we pass? Are there no tufts of truth growing up between these cobblestones, beaten with the feet of toil and pain and pleasure, the slow tread of old age and the quick step of childhood? Aye, there are great harvests to be reaped, and now I thrust in the sickle because the harvest is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place, the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By 10 o'clock every day the city is jarring with wheels, and shuffling with feet, and humming with voices, and covered with the breath of smokestacks, and arush with traffickers. Once in a while you find a man going along with folded arms and with leisurely step, as though he had nothing to do; but for the most part, as you find men going down these streets on the way to business, there is anxiety in their faces, as though they had some errand which must be executed at the first possible moment. You are jostled by those who have bargains to make and notes to sell. Up this ladder with a hod of bricks, out of this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cellar, or shingling a roof, or shoeing a horse, or building a wall, or mending a watch, or binding a book. Industry, with her thousand arms and thousand eyes and thousand feet goes on singing her song of work, work, work, while the mills drum it and the steam whistles fife it. All this not because men love toil. Some one remarked, "Every man is as lazy as he can afford to be." But it is because necessity with stern brow and with uplifted whip stands over you ready whenever you relax your toil to make your shoulders sting with the lash.

The World's Toil and Anxiety.

Can it be that passing up and down these streets on your way to work and business that you do not learn anything of the world's toil and anxiety and struggle? Oh, how many drooping hearts, how many eyes on the watch, how many miles traveled, how many burdens carried, how many losses suffered, how many battles fought, how many victories gained, how many defeats suffered, how many exasperations endured; what losses, what hunger, what wretchedness, what pallor, what disease, what agony, what despair! Sometimes I have stopped at the corner of the street as the multitudes went hither and yon, and it has seemed to be a great pantomime, and as I looked upon it my heart broke. This great tide of human life that goes down the street is a rapid, tossed and turned aside, and dashed ahead, and driven back—beautiful in its confusion, and confused in its beauty. In the carpeted aisles of the forest, in the woods from which the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the shore of the sea over whose iron coast tosses the tangled foam sprinkling the cracked cliffs with a baptism of whirlwind and tempest, is the best place to study God, but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place to study man.

Going down to your place of business and coming home again, I charge you to look about—see these signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement—and as you go through the streets, and come back through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayer all the sorrow, all the losses, all the sufferings, all the bereavements of those whom you pass, and present them in prayer before an all-sympathetic God. In the great day of eternity there will be thousands of persons with whom you in this world never exchanged one word, will rise up and call you blessed, and there will be a thousand fingers pointed at you in heaven, saying "That is the man, that is the woman, who helped me when I was hungry and sick and

wandering and lost and heartbroken. That is the man, that is the woman," and the blessing will come down upon you as Christ shall say "I was hungry, and ye fed me; I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick and in prison, and ye visited me; inasmuch as ye did it to these poor waifs of the streets, ye did it to me."

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must commingle. We sometimes culture a wicked exclusiveness. Intellect despises ignorance. Refinement will have nothing to do with boorishness. Gloves hate the sunburned hand, and the high forehead despises the flat head, and the trim hedgerow will have nothing to do with the wild copsewood, and Athens hates Nazareth. This ought not so to be. The astronomer must come down from his stary revelry and help us in our navigation. The surgeon must come away from his study of the human organism and set our broken bones. The chemist must come away from his laboratory, where he has been studying analysis and synthesis, and help us to understand the nature of the soils. I bless God that all classes of people are compelled to meet on the street. The glittering coach wheels clashes against the scavenger's cart. Fine robes run against the peddler's pack. Robust health meets woe and sickness. Honesty confronts fraud. Every class of people meets every other class. Impudence and modesty, pride and humility, parity and beastliness, frankness and hypocrisy, meeting on the same block, in the same street, in the same city. Oh, that is what Solomon meant when he said, "The rich and the poor meet together: the Lord is the Maker of them all."

I like this democratic principle of the gospel of Jesus Christ which recognizes the fact that we stand before God on one and the same platform. Do not take on any airs. Whatever position you have gained in society you are nothing but a man, born of the same parent, regenerated by the same spirit, cleansed in the same blood, to lie down in the same dust, to get up in the same resurrection. It is high time that we all acknowledged not only the Fatherhood of God, but the brotherhood of man.

To Keep His Heart Right.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a very hard thing for a man to keep his heart right and to get to heaven. Infinite temptations spring upon us from these places of public concourse. Amid so much affluence, how much temptation to covetousness and to be discontented with our humble lot. Amid so many opportunities, for overreaching what temptation to extortion! Amid so much display, what temptation to vanity! Amid so many saloons of strong drink, what allurements to dissipation! In the maelstroms and hell gates of the street how many make quick and eternal shipwreck! If a man-of-war comes back from a battle and is towed into the navy yard, we go down to look at the splintered spars and count the bullet holes and look with patriotic admiration on the flag that floated in victory from the mainmast. But that man is more of a curiosity who has gone through 30 years of the sharpshooting of business life and yet sails on, victor over the temptations of the street. Oh, how many have gone down under the pressure, leaving not so much as the patch of canvas to tell where they perished! They never had any peace. Their dishonesties kept tolling in their ears. If I had an ax and could split open the beams of that fine house, perhaps I would find in the very heart of it a skeleton. In his very best wine there is a smack of poor man's sweat. Oh, is it strange that when a man has devoured widows' houses he is disturbed with indigestion? All the forces of nature are against him. The floods are ready to drown him and the earthquake to swallow him and the fires to consume him and the lightnings to smite him. But the children of God are on every street, and in the day when the crowns of heaven are distributed some of the brightest of them will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others amid the marts of business, proving themselves the heroes of the street. Mighty were their temptations, mighty was their deliverance and mighty shall be their triumph.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that life is full of pretension and sham. What subterfuge, what double dealing, what two facedness! Do all people who wish you good morning really hope you a happy day? Do all the people who shake hands love each other? Are all those anxious about your health who inquire concerning it? Do all want to see you who ask you to call? Does all the world know half as much as it pretends to know? Is there not many a wretched stock of goods with a brilliant show window? Passing up and down the streets to your business and your work, are you not impressed with the fact that society is hollow and that there are subterfuges and pretensions? Oh, how many there are who swagger and strut, and how few people who are natural and walk! While fops sipper and fools chuckle and simpletons giggle, how few people are natural and laugh! The courtesan and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart there are volcanoes of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity or misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better than they seem,

but I do not think any man is prepared for the conflict of this life until he knows this particular peril. Ehud comes pretending to pay his tax to king Eglon, and while he stands in front of the king, stabs him through with a dagger until the haft went in after the blade. Judas Iscariot kissed Christ.

Field For Christian Charity.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffering, and want and wretchedness in the country, but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime prowls, and drunkenness staggers, and shame winks, and pauperism thrusts out its hand asking for alms. Here want is most squalid and hunger is most lean. A Christian man, going along a street in New York, saw a poor lad, and he stooped and said, "My boy, do you know how to read and write?" The boy made no answer. The man asked the question twice and thrice. "Can you read and write?" And then the boy answered, with a tear plashing on the back of his hand. He said in defiance: "No, sir; I can't read nor write, neither. God, sir, don't want me to read and write. Didn't he take away my father so long ago I never remember to have seen him? And haven't I had to go along the streets to get something to fetch home to eat for the folks? And didn't I, as soon as I could carry a basket, have to go out and pick up cinders and never have no schooling, sir? God don't want me to read, sir. I can't read nor write, neither." Oh, these poor wanderers! They have no chance. Born in degradation, as they get up from their hands and knees to walk, they take their first step on the road to despair. Let us go forth in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to rescue them. Let us ministers not be afraid of soiling our black clothes while we go down on that mission. While we are trying an elaborate knot in our cravat or while we are in the study rounding off some period rhetorically we might be saving a soul from death and hiding a multitude of sins. O Christian laymen, go out on this work! If you are not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means, and if you are too lazy to go, and if you are too stingy to help, then get out of the way and hide yourself in the dens and caves of the earth, lest when Christ's chariot comes along the horses' hoofs trample you into the mire. Beware lest the thousands of the destitute of your city in the last great day rise up and curse your stupidity and your neglect. Down to work! Lift them up!

One cold winter's day, as a Christian man was going along the Battery in New York, he saw a little girl seated at the gate, shivering in the cold. He said to her: "My child, what do you sit there for, this cold day?" "Oh," she replied, "I am waiting—I am waiting for somebody to come and take care of me." "Why," said the man, "what makes you think anybody will come and take care of you?" "Oh," she said, "my mother died last week, and I was crying very much, and she said: 'Don't cry, dear; though I am gone and your father is gone, the Lord will send somebody to take care of you.' My mother never told a lie; she said someone would come and take care of me, and I am waiting for them to come." Oh, yes, they are waiting for you. Men who have money, men who have influence, men of churches, men of great hearts, gather them in, gather them in. It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish.

People Looking Forward.

Lastly, the street impresses me with the fact that all the people are looking forward. I see expectancy written on almost every face I meet. Where you find a thousand people walking straight on, you only find one man stopping and looking back. The fact is, God made us all to look ahead, because we are immortal. In this tramp of the multitude on the streets, I hear the tramp of a great host, marching and marching for eternity. Beyond the office, the store, the shop, the street, there is a world, populous and tremendous. Through God's grace, may you reach that blessed place. A great throng fills those boulevards, and the streets are arush with the chariots of conquerors. The inhabitants go up and down, but they never weep, and they never toil. A river flows through that city, with rounded and luxurious banks, and the trees of life, laden with everlasting fruitage, bend their branches into the crystal.

No plumed hearse rattles over that pavement for they are never sick. With immortal health glowing in every vein, they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, those palaces of beauty, gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. Oh, heaven, beautiful heaven! Heaven, where our friends are! They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can number." Rank above rank, host above host, gallery above gallery, sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands. Millions of millions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh, start for it today! Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the Son of God take up your march to heaven. "The spirit and the bride say, Come, and whosoever will, let him come and take the water of life freely." Join this great throng marching heavenward. All the doors of invitation are open. "And I saw twelve gates, and the twelve gates were twelve

SECRET WORTH \$10,000.

Inherited Process of Enameling Gives a Man an Income.

Indiana boasts of a citizen, a skilled artisan, who is paid a liberal salary to do no work of any kind. The man who enjoys this peculiar and unprecedented situation is Aloysius Massman of New Albany, who has just signed a contract by the terms of which he will be paid \$3,000 a year for the next five years by six of the largest enameling factories in the country, only one of which is to obtain the formula used in the preparation of enameling which Massman inherited from his father, who worked it out by 30 years of labor. The other five factories are cheerfully paying to prevent the secret from being published abroad.

In 1858 Louis Massman, an artisan of Cincinnati, partially discovered a formula for the preparation of enamel. For 30 years he labored to perfect it, but was not successful until 1893, shortly after which he died, without obtaining any fruits of his discovery. He left the secret to his son, and he communicated his knowledge to the firm of Albert & Ott of Louisville, who paid him \$3,000 down for the temporary use of it and employed it in their works. Recently he has received repeated offers from eastern capitalists to sell his secret, and the Louisville firm, with the firms of Dawes & Myler of New Brighton, L. Wolf, manufacturing company; Cribben & Sexton of Chicago and Jacob Vollrath of Sheboygan, Wis., signed a contract with Massman, agreeing to pay him \$3,000 a year for five years, provided that he will never reveal his formula to any other firm and that he will not work in the enameling business for any firm.

For several years Massman has lived in New Albany, where he is well and favorably known. Now that he draws a handsome salary for doing nothing, he devotes his time to reading and the culture of flowers. He is a married man and has an interesting family.

The Primitive Church.

The primitive church had two distinctive sacraments, that of communion and that of baptism. Pliny reported, in 112 A. D., that in Pontus the Christians met before dawn and sang hymns to Christ, "as though to God." They gathered afterward at an "innocent meal," and they taught the simplest human duties, swearing to observe the moral law, against which there is no condemnation. Their crime lay in refusing incense to the deified Caesar, a scruple leading to suspicions of treason. Their meetings were held on a "stated day," and were apparently secret, because the Christian societies were not enrolled among the licensed clubs of the empire.

In Palestine the brethren met on Sunday to read the prophets and the teaching of apostles, to sing hymns and offer prayers and to join in the agape or social meals, during the course of which wine mingled with water and bread were set before the presiding brother, who gave thanks to God "through" Christ and the Spirit, for these blessings, and all the people answered amen. This ceremony they called eucharist, or "thanksgiving," and the president offered these prayers "as well as he could," in memory of that last supper commanded by him who spoke while yet in the flesh and while his blood was yet unshed.—Blackwood's.

A Relic of the Glacial Period.

The supposed "corduroy road" of late glacial age, found at Amboy, O., has been examined by Professor G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin, O. He found a series of logs lying side by side, as in a corduroy road, and extending for a length of 200 feet and covered by about 30 feet of gravel, in which were the tooth and tusk of a mammoth, the tusk being 10 feet long by 22 inches in circumference at the base and weighing 155 pounds.

But he decides that, while the resemblance to an artificial road is striking, the appearance of the logs showed that they were driftwood deposited during the closing centuries of the glacial period, when the water of Lake Erie was held at a level 150 feet higher than it is at present. The logs and base of the deposit are now about 140 feet above the lake level and four miles distant from the lake shore, on the banks of the Connetaut creek. The gravel was brought down from higher land to the south, near the source of the creek.—Engineering News.

A Lunatic's Explanation.

A certain politician has a mania for visiting madhouses and interviewing their inmates. He went to a private lunatic asylum which he had previously visited and seeing there a distinguished looking man sitting moodily alone went up and said to him: "How do you do? I think I have seen you before. May I ask your name?" "My name," returned the other fiercely, "I am Alexander the Great!" "Why," said the visitor, who suddenly remembered having already had a discussion with the man, "the last time I was here you were St. Paul!" "Oh, yes, of course," the man rejoined quickly, "but that was by the first wife."

PURE BLOOD.
Pure blood means life, health, vigor—no room for disease where the veins are filled with rich, red corpuscles.

Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher
Makes pure blood—cures scrofula, erysipelas, pimples, boils, sore eyes, scald head—blood diseases of all forms. Here's a proof:

MISSOURI, MO.,
Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher has worked wonders with me. I have been troubled with Scrofula for thirty years but I find that Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher will effect a permanent cure in a short time. It's wonderful.
C. W. LINSOOTT.

W. J. GILMORE CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.
At all Druggists, \$1.00.

HEALTH
Is the foundation of success, and

Paragon Tea

of health. Coated tongues, biliousness, foul breath and all digestive disorders are quickly cured by this pleasant remedy. "Get Paragon." 25 cents at druggists.

S. R. FEIL & CO., Chemists, Cleveland, O.
For sale at White & Leonard's.

Examiners' Notice.
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md., examiners to assess the loss and damages and benefits to be received in opening a proposed new street, to be called "Oak" street, commencing at the south-west corner of Mrs. S. Emma Twilley, on Vine street, and extending across the two lots of Mrs. Laura A. Wimbrow to Vine street, hereby give notice that they will meet at the south-west corner of Mrs. S. Emma Twilley, on Vine street, in Salisbury, on Thursday, the 25th of March, 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., and proceed to execute the duties required of them by said appointment and commission.

ELIJAH J. PARSONS,
NAAMAN P. TURNER,
ALBERT C. SMITH,
SEWELL T. EVANS,
WILLIAM L. BREWINGTON,

Examiners' Notice.
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Mayor and Council of Salisbury, Md., to assess the loss and damages and benefits to be incurred in straightening, widening and extending of Pine street from the intersection of a proposed new street to be called "Oak Street," thence westerly to Locust Street, hereby give notice that they will meet at the north-east corner of the lot of Sidney L. Trader, in Salisbury, on Thursday the 30th day of March, 1899, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock A. M. and proceed to execute the duties required of them by said appointment and commission.

ELIJAH J. PARSONS,
NAAMAN P. TURNER,
ALBERT C. SMITH,
SEWELL T. EVANS,
WILLIAM L. BREWINGTON.

Auditor's Notice.
W. D. Gravenor & Bro., et al. vs. James Robinson et al.
In the Orphans Court for Wicomico County, Nos. 178, 179 on the real estate docket.

All persons having claims against the estate of Thomas and Isabella Robinson, sold by Wildy D. Gravenor, trustee, are required to file the same with me on or before the 12th day of April, 1899, as I shall on that day proceed to distribute the proceeds of said sale to persons entitled thereto.

L. M. DASHIELL, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court for the personal estate of
Wicomico county letters of administration on
ROBERT GORDY,
late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd. are hereby warned to exhibit the same with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before
September 18, 1899,
or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 18th day of March, 1899.
ELEANOR F. GORDY, Administratrix.

DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS.
NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe relief for suppressed, excessive, scanty or painful menstruation. Now used by over 30,000 ladies. Investigate these organs. Beware of dangerous imitations. \$2 per box, small box \$1. Prepaid in plain wrapper. Send no stamps for particulars. PEPPER MEDICAL ASSN., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by DR. L. D. COLLIER, Salisbury, Md.

WANTED.
A few active men to solicit orders for reliable nursery stock. Permanent employment at good wages. No experience necessary. The business easily learned. Established 30 years. Facilities the best. State age and occupation. For terms and territory address, THE R. G. CHASE COMPANY, South Penn Square, Philadelphia.

WANTED.
Reliable man for manager of branch office I wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is a good opening. Kindly mention this paper when writing.
A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O.
Illustrated catalogue 4c postage.

"THE BEST LAID PLANS."

An American Torpedo Boat Kept In England During the War.

Lieutenant Henry La Motte, under the racy title "How We Helped Uncle Sam Prepare For War," tells in St. Nicholas how he and the American naval attaché, Lieutenant Niblack, labored last March and April to get to America in time to use the German torpedo boat which had been christened the Somers.

When he arrived in Weymouth, he caused an inspection to be made, which showed that the Somers had not had a drop, in spite of her rough handling, and, considering the weather she was out in, he believed her to be a very comfortable boat.

At Weymouth an English crew was put aboard the Somers, and Captain Poust and the Germans were paid off and sent home.

The Englishmen were evidently afraid of her, for every time they put to sea in her they declared that she was leaking. Twice she was put back into port on account of these reports, and each time little or nothing was found to be the matter.

It being utterly impossible to engage a new crew for her at Falmouth, Captain Knapp was obliged to yield to their demands and arranged to have her dry-docked.

As she was being put into the docks—whether by accident or design cannot be proved—her sailing master ran her, head on, into a stone pier, which caused such serious damage as without doubt to require her to remain in drydock for repairs at least ten days.

This was on April 10, and as we were sure that war would be declared in a few days at the farthest we were obliged to sail away in the Topeka without her. The day after war was declared the English captain of the port called upon the officer in command of the Somers and told him that Great Britain, under her proclamation of neutrality, must request him to go to sea in 24 hours, and if he were unable to do so the English government would be obliged to detain the Somers in port during the continuance of the war.

And so, after all our trouble and expense, one of our torpedo boats was left in Falmouth harbor, of no more use to us in our war with Spain than if she had remained No. 420 at the Schichau works in Elbing.

Bad Spelling in Harvard.

The midyear examination in Fine Arts Three, which was held at Harvard on Feb. 4, uncovered these curiosities of spelling among other things almost as curious:

Appolo, alebaster, terricotta, citidal, inate, pilar, jems (gems), statute (statue), preeceeding, collum, entirely, phisque, ronound, backwood (backward), sculpters, atholote.

Such errors were found distributed throughout the class and were not confined to a few notebooks. Several of those who misspelled athlete were especially prominent in athletic circles. This class in fine arts is among the largest in the university, having fully 300 members. It contains no freshmen, but is made up mostly of juniors and seniors. It is probably the most popular of the general culture courses and was under Professor Charles Eliot Norton until the present year. The course has been regarded as almost a liberal education in itself.—New York Sun.

A Fable Regarding Pride.

Here the orator paused to give his words greater effect. "Where is your boasted prosperity?" he demanded in a hoarse whisper. "Who is richer tonight because we are under the gold standard? How many men are there in this audience," he thundered, "who can show me a gold coin? Is there one?" "Yes, sir," replied a man near the door, rising up. "Here's a \$20 gold-piece."

About two hours later, while on his way home, the man with the \$20 gold coin was robbed of it. Pride sometimes goes before a hold up.—Chicago Tribune

The Alcotts' Concord Home.

"The Alcotts had bought a small piece of land and a farmhouse, once good, but fallen into decay, on the Great road to Boston, a mile east of Concord," writes Edward W. Emerson in The Ladies' Home Journal. "They made some repairs and a small addition, greatly improving its appearance, and moved into it the following summer. The situation was extremely picturesque. It was backed by a range of hills clothed in the rich green of pines relieved by a tracery of gray birch. A superb elm served as a great parasol in summer, and besides were apple trees, pink and white in May and red and yellow in September, which commended the place to the fruit loving father, who called it Orchard House. In front, between the house and the wooded hills about Walden, stretched a broad meadow, said to have been an ancient bed of Concord river. A charming wood path led up a little pass among the hills behind the house, sweet with the hot breath of pine. Mr. Alcott's hands, unaided but by taste and skill, greatly beautified the place by a little terracing of the sunny slope here and there, the planting of woodbine on the porch, and the building, out of sticks out on the place, of a rustic fence and gates and a seat around the spurs of the elm by the door."

A Literary Coincidence.

Plagiarism is a literary crime the charge of which should not be made too freely, especially where a very eminent person is concerned. Retentive memories seem to be responsible for much that in an outburst of indignant emotion we would lay to plagiarism. This, however, can hardly explain the following, which can merely be called a remarkable coincidence. We have never heard that the genial autocrat, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was ever accused of stealing from Whittier, nor do we ever remember that any one has said that the Quaker poet borrowed from the physician. Nor do the circumstances of the present case raise either issue.

We picked up the other day at a second hand bookstore a copy of The Atlantic Monthly of January, 1870. In it we found that the two eminent poets above mentioned while writing on totally different themes gave two lines that are strikingly alike. Mr. Whittier's is "Never by lover my lips be kissed," and Dr. Holmes wrote, "Lips that lover has never kissed." It is rather an extraordinary coincidence, as we have said. How curiously and scientifically and mystically the doctor must have explained it all if his attention were ever called to it!—New York Times.

His Fighting Name.

An army officer here in town tells a story which throws a side light on the ways of recruiting officers. In his command during the Cuban campaign was a private who came every day to ask for letters. Joseph Murphy was his name on the roll, but the tang of his tongue did not suggest even remotely the Emerald Isle. Day after day and no letter came. Murphy's face grew longer and his query more pathetic every time he appeared.

"No letter," said the officer one morning. "No letter for you. There's only one addressed to—let me see—to Giovanni Paladini Castellazzia—or something like that; none for you."

Murphy's face beamed with delight. "That's a one for me," he said. "My name like that. I go to the recruiting office. I am wanting to go fight. Officer say, 'What your name?' I say, 'Giovanni Paladini Castellazzia,' and he say: 'Oh, belladam, that no name for you. You not fight with name. You fight with gun. All that name trip you up. You be Joseph Murphy.' I be Joseph Murphy now, and that is my letter."—Washington Post.

The "Letter Gae."

The leader of psalmody, or precentor, in the church of Scotland used to read from his desk in front of the pulpit the successive lines for congregational singing. He was the "letter gae"—i. e., he that let go or started the praise—and his desk was called the "letteron" (lecternum). Pitching his voice to the first note of each line, he proceeded to chant the words in a slow, drawing monotone, prolonging the last syllable for a little and then breaking at the head of the congregation into the music set to the words thus delivered. The effect of this would no doubt be frequently more curious and entertaining than edifying and solemn, and strange developments must occasionally have occurred. The position tested not only the musical qualifications, but also the literary attainments of the leader, and there are passages in the metrical version of the Psalms as used in Scotland which must have put rural precentors on their mettle.—Notes and Queries.

Glove Cutters.

The cutters of the great glove houses at Brussels and in France earn even higher wages than the cutters of the most fashionable tailors in London and New York. So difficult is this art of cutting gloves that most of the principal cutters are known to the trade by name and by fame, and the peculiar knives which they use in the business are so highly prized that they are handed down from generation to generation as heirlooms.—New York Telegram.

Trustee Sale OF A VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PLANT

Farm and Timber LANDS.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, as trustee, by a deed of trust executed by Levin A. Wilson and wife, and Joshua J. Hopkins and wife, for the benefit of the creditors of said Wilson & Hopkins, dated January 28, 1899, filed in No. 1229 Chancery, in the Circuit Court for Wicomico county, I will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899,

at five o'clock, p. m., at the office on the premises of the Steam Saw Mill and Manufacturing Plant of the said Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, in Wicomico county and State of Maryland:

1.—All that lot or parcel of land situated on the south side of Baron Creek, in the village of Mardela Springs, in said County and State, and on the county road leading to Athel, containing about 8 1/2 acres, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of a

STEAM SAW MILL,

with all machinery thereto connected, consisting of one 85 horse-power engine, one 60 horse-power boiler, one veneering machine, one bottom and head cutter, one planer, one saw mill—together with circular saws, cut-off saws, sash saws, rip saws, crate forms, half barrel forms, quart basket forms; together with the mill house in which the said machinery is situated, and a crate house about 30x60 feet, store house about 16x20 feet, office building, warehouse, blacksmith and wheelright shop.

2.—All that tract of land situated on the south side of the B. C. & A. railroad near the village of Mardela Springs in said county and state, containing five acres of land, more or less.

3.—A farm or tract of land situated on the South side of the county road leading from Spring Hill to Mardela Springs, in said county and State, containing

144 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, together with the improvements thereon, consisting of lot of GROWING PINE, OAK, AND OTHER TIMBER, dwellings, outbuildings, etc., being the same property which the said Wilson & Hopkins purchased of Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett and which Levin Cooper devised by his last will and testament to the said Mary P. Cooper and Laura D. Bennett.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent cash on day of sale. The balance in two equal interest-bearing payments of one and two years from day of sale. The purchaser will be required to give bond on day of sale for deferred payments, with surety to be approved by the trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

WALLOP & CO.,

Dealers in

Fine Groceries

AND

CONFECTIONERIES.

Goods Delivered Free.

TELEPHONE 81.

Jackson Building. Main Street.

ACME BICYCLES



Direct from the factory to the rider at Wholesale Prices.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. If you want to save money, profits, and secure a HIGH GRADE BICYCLE at Manufacturer's Price, write for catalogue showing elegant beautiful models with complete specifications. GUARANTEE! REPAIRS FREE and NO QUESTIONS ASKED. ACME CYCLE CO. Elkhart, Ind.

TRUSTEE'S Berry Crates AND BASKETS. SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, passed in No. 1155 Chancery, case of Sarah R. Patterson against Levin A. Wilson and others, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the office on the premises of the steam mill and manufacturing plant of Wilson & Hopkins, in the village of Mardela Springs, Wicomico county, Maryland on

SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1899,

at 5 o'clock, p. m., all that farm or tract of land, with the improvements thereon, situated in Baron Creek District, Wicomico Co., Maryland, which was conveyed to Joshua J. Hopkins and Levin A. Wilson from Levin M. Wilson, by deed dated May 26th, 1892, containing 103 1/2 acres of land, more or less, adjoining the property recently owned by Dr. William C. Marsters, also the property belonging to Thomas B. Taylor, George R. Lowe, William G. Pollitt, and others, which was conveyed to the said Levin M. Wilson by William Williams and wife in 1852.

About 50 acres of this farm is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is set in good timber. The farm is improved with a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH.

\$100.00 cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of two equal installments, of one and two years, with interest from date, deferred payments to be secured by bonds given by purchaser, with security to be approved by trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the orphans court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of

E. TURPIN BENNETT.

late of Wicomico county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before

September 11, 1899,

or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1899.

ATWOOD BENNETT, ISAAC S. BENNETT, Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans Court for Wicomico county, letters of administration on the personal estate of

REVELL WINDER,

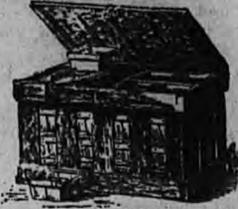
late of Wicomico county dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before

September 18, 1899,

or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of March, 1899.

ISAAC J. STREET, Administrator.



Our factory is still where it was last year—near the mountain of timber. We have the advantage over many of our competitors by having our factory near the gum and pine timber. All who are in need of Baskets and Crates will do well to place their order with us and avoid the rush. Remember we give you just what we promise. If we promise you 5,000 crates you will get them.

Powellville Manufacturing Co., POWELLVILLE, MD.

SALES 12000 IN 1898.

Cut this out for Future Reference. Buy Your HORSES At KING'S MARYLAND SALE BARN.

AUCTION SALES Monday, Wednesday, and Friday

Throughout the Year. We deal in all kinds, from the very best to the very cheapest. 400 HEAD of Horses, Mares, and Mules, always on hand. Visit us, it will pay you.

Private Sales Every Day.

FULL LINE OF New and Second-Hand Carriages, Buggies, Carts and Harness very cheap.

JAMES KING, Prop'r.

6, 8, 10, 12, 14, & 16 North High St., Near Baltimore St., One Square from Baltimore Street Bridge, BALTIMORE, MD.

Salisbury Machine Works

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ENGINES, BOILERS, MILLS,

Best on the Market for the Money.

Iron and Brass Castings, etc.

Repair Work a Specialty.

GRIER BROS.,

SALISBURY, MD.

Money is Thrown Away



Ask for Art Catalogue.

When you buy a Typewriter that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine will eat itself up in repair bills and be a source of constant annoyance. . . .

The... Smith Premier Typewriter

is constructed on the best known scientific principles, is of simple parts, is the most durable machine made and the most economical to buy. . . .

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

Branch/Office: 118 St. Paul St., (Law Building) Baltimore, Md.

SEND ONE DOLLAR

cut this ad out and send to us and if you live East of the Rocky Mountains we will send this HIGH-GRADE TOP BUGGY to you by freight C. O. D. subject to examination; you can examine it at your freight depot and if you find it equal to any \$100.00 TOP BUGGY you ever saw, perfectly satisfactory and the GREAT BARGAIN WE HAVE EVER SEEN OR HEARD OF, OUR SPECIAL OFFER PRICE \$55.00 and freight charges, less the pay the railroad agent. One Dollar sent with order.

\$16.50 TO \$90.00 BUGGIES AND SURREYS.

BUILT IN OUR OWN FACTORY IN CHICAGO, on honor from the best material money can buy. While in our Free Buggy Catalogue we show Top Buggies made by other makers at \$21.50, \$28.75 and \$34.75 the exact same buggy that we sold by machinery dealers, at \$45.00 to \$100.00 and are being widely advertised by many at \$35.00 to \$50.00. OUR ACME QUEEN at \$55.00 is the most scientific value ever offered. THE LOWEST PRICE EVER OFFERED ON THE BEST BUGGY THAT CAN BE BUILT. We maintain our own five story buggy factory for the sole purpose of building and selling a BETTER BUGGY THAN WE CAN BUY ELSEWHERE and to SAVE OUR CUSTOMERS MANUFACTURER'S PROFIT.

Every Buggy We Make is Guaranteed Five Years and They Will Outwear Five Ordinary Factory Rigs.

THE MATERIAL AND LABOR IN OUR ACME QUEEN cost more than double that in the ordinary factory buggy. We use a \$1.50 cushion cloth, some use 10 cent; we use a \$1.50 head lining, some use 10 cent; we use 25 cent leather, some use 9 cent; we use \$2.50 colored and varnished, some use 15 cent and \$1.00. WE PAY ALMOST DOUBLE the price most makers pay for wheels, axles, springs, bushes and bolts, because WE WANT THE BEST. Our wheels are made and

ACME QUEEN. (OUR OWN MAKE.) Bodies are Water Rubbed and the Material and Labor in Painting OUR ACME QUEEN, would cost three times as much. \$35.00 BARELY COVERS COST of material and labor, leaving us the smallest profit imaginable, but we are building 70 buggies a day and to advertise our buggy factory we are willing to SELL THEM AT DON'T BUY A CHEAP FACTORY BUGGY now sold almost exclusively by all Machinery Dealers and build up the LARGEST BUGGY BUSINESS IN THE WORLD.

THE ACME QUEEN we build in narrow or wide track, cloth or leather trimmed, and springs, buffed leather quarter top, solid panel back, springs in back, leather covered base and rails, Rubber Steps, Velvet Carpet, body, 24 1/2 inches, No. 1 Barven's patent screw rim wheels, painted in 16 coats, body black, gear dark green with very delicate modest striping, complete with shafts, side and back curtains, foot storm apron and anti-rattlers and shafts. Felt, Rockwool and White Wool in place of shafts, \$1.15 extra. BUGGY WEIGHTS 400 POUNDS and the freight will average for 200 miles, \$2.00; 300 miles, \$2.25; 400 miles, \$2.50; 1,000 miles, \$5.00.

SEND ONE DOLLAR with your order. We guarantee the buggy to last five years and pay the railroad agent balance, \$55.00 and freight charges, otherwise pay nothing and the agent will return buggy at our expense and we will return your \$1.00. WRITE FOR OUR FREE BUGGY, CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CATALOGUE. Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.), CHICAGO, ILL.

A Good Thing. "Hello, Banks!" said his friend. "What are you doing here?"

"Oh, I'm in the insurance business." "Fire or life?" "Neither," said Banks calmly, and as he did not brace himself to prove it, nor make a lunge at the other man's buttonhole, his friend's curiosity was aroused.

"Hm! What kind of a species have you added to the genus?" he inquired humbly. "Well," said Banks, with the gravity of a man who has just given his last quarter to a philanthropist, "it isn't the bright side of an old thing turned over. It is something distinctly new. A good thing? Hm! It doesn't even need to be pushed along!"

"Well," said his friend, "you don't happen to have a picture of it in your pocket?" "No," said Banks. "But I'll tell you. It is a policy that positively ingresses against the meeting of creditors when you are broke; against the man who wants to borrow your umbrella for five minutes; against the candid friend who tells you how much worse you are than you feel; against the man who wants to get a corner on your time without paying for it; against the shark, the fish story, the obstnut, against the mother-in-law, and other little annoyances of home; against the man who knows it all; against—"

"Hold on, there!" broke in his friend wildly. "That'll do. Make me out a policy for \$50,000." — Detroit Free Press.

Black Sea Water is Poison.

The explorations of the Russian scientist Andrusow have established a very curious fact. The Black sea, which in some parts has a depth of more than 6,500 feet, is poisoned by sulphureted hydrogen wherever the water is deeper than 1,200 feet. This accounts for the curious fact that there is no organic life below that depth, excepting perhaps some bacteria of very low order, impregnated with sulphur. The causes for this phenomenon are explained by the quick outflow of the fresh water through the Bosphorus, while salt water coming from the Mediterranean enters through a deeper current into the depths of the Black sea.

The waters on the surface are, therefore, controlled absolutely by horizontal currents of considerable force, and vertical currents which might carry the noxious gases from the bottom to the surface and fresh oxygen from the surface to the bottom are hardly ever noticeable. The water at great depths is now so saturated with sulphuric gas by the disintegration of organic matter sinking to the bottom by reason of its weight that no fish or other living being which needs oxygen for its organic system can exist beyond a stated depth. — Philadelphia Record.

The Death of Carlyle.

Uncle had not been considered seriously ill more than about a fortnight or so before the end, writes Carlyle's nephew, John C. Aitken, in The Atlantic. The vital spark of life toward the last days kept flickering in a way so extraordinary that the doctor declared he had never met such tenacity of life and vitality in the whole course of his varied London and other experience. Dear uncle, the good, true and noble old man that he was, really suffered little in the way of pain for some weeks before his death, which was itself little more than a gentle flickering sleep, ending in a scarcely heard last sigh of sound.

While lying in a comatose or unconscious state his mind seemed to wander back to old Annandale memories of his ever loved ones and their surroundings; his mother holding her supreme seat, surrounded by a trooping throng of once familiar faces not very greatly less dear to him. He died full of years, with all his weary task of world's work well and nobly done, and leaves no mortal behind him who does not love and reverence his life and memory.

Getting Along Well Together.

"Can you oblige me with a sheet of paper?" "Yes." "And an envelope?" "Yes." "And a postage stamp?" "No, but here's 2 cents." "Thank you; that will do just as well." "Don't you want me to bring you a letter box?" "I'm afraid it will be too much trouble."

"Not at all. If you'll wait around here half a minute, I'll call up the postal department at Washington." "May I ask what for?" "I'm going to request them to put the postoffice on wheels and have it follow you around."

"How kind! I am afraid this package is a little heavy for one stamp. Haven't you 2 cents more?" — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Caught in a Box.

"Why is it," he asked, "that beautiful women are always the most stupid?" "Sir," she replied, "am I to understand that you desire to cast reflections upon my mental capacity?" "Oh, no!" he hurriedly returned. "I have always said that you were one of the brightest girls I ever—" But he didn't finish. Before he could do so he realized that he had said the wrong thing and could never make it right. — London Post.

SIGNS ON YOUR FACE.

TELLTALE EXPRESSIONS THAT EXPOSE YOUR THOUGHTS.

Many Ways by Which the Careful Observer May Detect Your Real Feelings in Spite of Strong Efforts to Hide Them.

Everybody in this imperfect world likes to be able to take care of himself, and to do this the more insight one has into one's fellow men the better. Rogues, as a rule, get on because they are shrewder observers than the people they cheat. This article, among other things, gives the honest man the power of protecting himself.

There are dozens of little signs which, do you but know them, give you the key to a man's thoughts and betray him without his being aware of it. This paper is the last paper in the world to assist the private detective mania or encourage morbid suspicion of deceit, but a clear comprehension of the real significance of these face signals will, besides making people's observations of use to them, lead to a better understanding all round.

Most of these muscular actions by which—to the skilled facial reader that is—we give ourselves away are involuntary, and hence their value. Supposing, for instance, you are telling something to a man who can keep his countenance and you want to find out whether he likes your news or not. In the ordinary way, if he has sufficient self control to look placid you would be hard put to discover it; but if you know where to look for it he cannot, even if he has a face of brass, hide the sign you are wanting.

There are certain muscles which Darwin called the "grief muscles," for the reason that when any one hears information he doesn't care about these muscles act instantly and without the person knowing it.

These muscles are connected with the eyebrows, and in a case like that above it is the eyebrows you must watch, for, if your information be unwelcome, the inside ends will for an instant arch acutely upward and a slight wrinkle come across the brow. Then, though the rest of the face be wreathed in smiles, you may disregard these and feel certain you have "got home." The action is so involuntary that it often escapes observation, and even those who notice it frequently take it as being indicative of pleasant surprise.

The individuals who invariably smile when you speak to them are a difficult class to read, but there is none the less a way of doing it. The man who smiles out of pure good nature and because he is pleased always does it more with his eyes than his lips, but the smile you must never trust is that of the man whose lip goes up for a moment and shows you the pointed end of his canine tooth.

Watch him in a rage and you will see precisely the same movement. The fact that he does it when smiling shows infallible malevolence, cloaked by deceit.

A good many people seem to think that there is a difficulty in finding a sly person before the mischief he does discloses his character. As a matter of fact it is absurdly easy. You have only to watch him for ten minutes and he will give himself away.

The sly person is always trying to see something without being supposed to see it. When that something is outside his visual field, he has to move his eyes instead of his head. Any man's eyes therefore that you see very much drawn to one side, say twice in five minutes, is sly, and you would do well to mistrust him.

The old trick of making a man you suspect look you "straight in the eyes" while you glare into his has more in it than people think. Any ordinary person bent on deception will ten to one find his optics flinch under the ordeal.

But the accomplished liar and swindler has by long practice taught himself to withstand the test, and for him an additional one is advisable. The most delicate portion of the face after the eyes are the lips, and any man or woman whose lips, when they are being brought to book, don't twitch visibly, is "acting on the square."

Determination, one would think, is an easy thing to discern in a man, but as a matter of fact it isn't, especially if he talks loudly and has a good deal to say.

As a rule, most people are deceived by the appearance of determination which a man, when he is "bluffing," puts on to carry his point. In these matters it is the involuntary things that tell, and directly a man is thoroughly determined he is resigned as to what will probably happen. There, if you will watch closely, you will see his shoulders suddenly become arched (not in a shrug), and when he says he doesn't care he means it.

A difficulty that most face readers experience is that of discriminating between surprise and the action of the grief muscles, inasmuch as both cause the eyebrows to be elevated slightly. But the fact that surprise always makes people open their mouths, even when they are threading a needle, should help them. The brow, too, is full of difficulties, for it may be beetled either from intellectual effort or melancholy.

Probably in the first case, however, the eyes will be not quite wide open.

Then laughter should be received with suspicion, for a person will often laugh hilariously after coming through an ordeal that has left him heavy of heart, and a fresh, spontaneous smile is more surely indicative of happiness. Perhaps, however, the most difficult thing to detect in a person of strong self control is fear or violent agitation. A man of pluck and healthy nerves will betray his excitement only by the back of his neck, which gets crimson, and to see this one has to look behind him. — Pearson's Weekly.

The Secret of Success as a Writer.

The way to write is first to have something to say, and then say it as well as you can. That is all there is about it. If what you say is something which the world wants to hear, an editor will find it out quick enough when you send him the manuscript. So far as "a chance to be heard" is concerned, there is plenty of chance. The question is, Have you something worthy of a chance? That you can only find out by sending your manuscripts to editors. "Influence" counts for nothing in a magazine office. The only thing that "counts" is what there is in a manuscript. — Edward Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

"Those we Leave Behind." Men are careless about their lives for their own sakes, but a kind and tender man should think of others; he should think if he should die of those he leaves behind to grieve and sorrow and struggle without him.



For this reason alone, if for no other, every man should regard his health as a precious treasure not to be thrown away or spent and scattered in vain.

If any man's health is weakened or wasted, or running down, he should take the right means to build himself up strong and well, so that he can both live and care for those he loves. He should investigate the virtues of that great remedy, the "Golden Medical Discovery" originated by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. It is a remedy that makes a man thoroughly well by giving power and capacity to the digestive and assimilative organs. It makes healthy invigorating blood out of the food he eats. It gives him strength and energy to put into his daily task. It builds up hard muscular flesh and nerve fiber, revitalizes the tissues of the throat and lungs, heals inflammation, purges the blood of bilious poisons and makes a man, strong, vigorous and hardy.

"My husband had been sick a long time," writes Mrs. J. W. Britton, of Clinton, Dewitt Co., Ill. (Box 425), "had doctored with home physicians and even went to Chicago and consulted a doctor there but without receiving any help. He went to the hospital and was operated on and after three months came home to die (as the doctors here thought), but after a while he commenced to take your wonderful medicine, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and now, thanks to your most welcome medicine, he can eat anything he wants and is again a well man."

No remedy relieves constipation so quickly and effectively as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They never gripe.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia, Wilmington & Balto. R. R.

Table with columns for Delaware Division, Philadelphia, Wilmington & Balto. R. R. and Crisfield Branch, listing train times and routes.

BRANCH ROADS. Dela., Md. & Va. R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City 10:39 a. m. week days; 8:37 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. Returning train leaves Franklin City 5:00 a. m. week days, and 1:42 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague, (via steamer) 1:42 p. m. week days. Returning leave Chincoteague 4:42 a. m. week days. Delaware and Chesapeake railroad leaves Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9:38 a. m. and 5:47 p. m. week days. Returning leave Oxford 6:45 a. m. and 1:40 p. m. week days. Cambridge and Seaford railroad. Leaves Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11:17 a. m. and 7:14 p. m. week days. Returning leave Cambridge 6:20 a. m. and 2:35 p. m. week days. CONNECTIONS—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend with Queen Anne & Kent Railroad. At Clayton with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia, & Norfolk, B. C. & A. and Peninsula Railroads. J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, G. P.

Advertisement for 900 Drops Castoria, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher, NEW YORK. 35 Doses—35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.'

Advertisement for Castoria: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK R. "CAPE CHARLES ROUTE."

Time Table in Effect July 21, 1898.

Table for South Bound Trains, listing routes from New York to Philadelphia and Wilmington with departure and arrival times.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

Table for North Bound Trains, listing routes from Philadelphia and Wilmington to New York with departure and arrival times.

Crisfield Branch.

Table for Crisfield Branch, listing routes from Philadelphia to Crisfield with departure and arrival times.

WICOMICO RIVER LINE.

Baltimore-Salisbury Route. Weather permitting, the Steamer "Tivoli" leaves Salisbury at 2:30 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Fruitland, Mt. Vernon, Quantico, Collins, Dames Quarter, Roaring Point, Widgeon, Deal's Island, White Haven, Wingate's Point.

Surveying & Leveling.

To the public: You will find me at all times on the short notice, prepared to do work in my line, with accuracy, neatness and dispatch. Reference: Thirteen year's experience, six years county surveyor of Worcester county, work done for the Sewer Co. in Salisbury, G. H. Toddvine, Thos. Humphreys, Humphreys & Tilghman, P. S. SHOCKLEY, County Surveyor Wicomico County, Md. Office over Jay William's Law Office. Reference in Worcester Co. to C. J. Farnell, G. Farnell, R. D. Jones and W. S. Wilson.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY of Baltimore.

Steamer connections between Pier 4 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, and the railway division at Claiborne. RAILWAY DIVISION. Time-table in effect Sept. 19, 1898.

Table for Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company, listing routes and times for various stations including Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Washington.

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Sallie Eleanor Bennett.

Mrs. Sallie E. Bennett, died at the old homestead, near Mardela, on Sunday morning last, after having survived her husband, E. Turpin Bennett but five weeks. She was paralyzed and lived only a few days. She was nearly seventy-one years old. She was a devoted member of Sneathen M. P. church for fifty-five years. She was always faithful to her church and the great joy of her heart was to worship at its sacred altars. As a wife and as a mother she was ever true and did her part with great fidelity. A noble example of a devoted mother. She was always ready and willing to add to the comfort and happiness of her family. She was kind and charitable to those in need and had a host of friends.

Besides brothers and sisters, she leaves six sons, James L., a merchant of Chance, Somerset county; Isaac S., merchant of Riverton; E. Thomas W. and G. E., farmers near Mardela. and Rev. L. A., a prominent minister of the Maryland M. P. Conference, now stationed near Crisfield, and one daughter, Mrs. Fronie Bennett of Mardela.

She and her husband began married life while young and death never entered their happy home until the death of the head of the household five weeks ago. This family was a true type of rural life, and were good substantial citizens.

The pall-bearers were her six sons, who carefully and tenderly laid the remains of a lamented mother beside those of a lamented father in Riverton cemetery, on Tuesday afternoon. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Geo. R. McCready of Laurel, assisted by Rev. B. F. Jester of Sharptown. Short addresses were made by J. S. Eaton and L. T. Cooper in Sneathen Chapel, the church of her choice. The cloth-covered casket, trimmed in chenille fringe, was placed in front of the casket, resting upon two handsome brass pedestals, beneath which was spread a large casket rug. A beautiful sheaf of wheat was placed upon the casket, as an emblem of the ripe age of life when she was garnered unto the Lord. There were also floral tributes.

The very high esteem in which she was held was indicated by the large procession of mourning relatives and friends that attended the burial. Much sympathy is felt for the family, having been bereft of both father and mother in so short a time.

The death of this aged couple removes from the community a family or more than fifty years standing, and leaves a vacancy there that will not likely be filled. While they were permitted to enjoy many years of life and prosperity, their death brings sorrow and sadness not only to the immediate family, but throughout the neighborhood, for their presence as well as their usefulness is gone, never to return. All that were touched by their lives have lost.

Fire Engine To Be Repaired.

The City Council has contracted with the Silsby Engine Company of Seneca, N. Y., to repair the city's little fire engine. This engine has been in constant use for twenty years, with only a few repairs now and then. In the fire on the 13th, this engine was then unfit for use, the City Council feeling indisposed to increase the burdens of the people by authorizing the repair at a cost of \$1200 or \$1500. The recent fire which did so much damage and threatened to do incalculably more, brought the council and the tax-payers to a realization of the necessity of having and keeping both engines and all the fire paraphernalia in first class condition.

The repairs necessary to be made to the Silsby engine will cost, \$1400. The council has contracted on these terms: \$200 cash on acceptance, and \$300 each year thereafter until the balance is paid the city to pay 6 per cent interest on the notes given. The engine was shipped Monday.

Spring Millinery Openings.

Messrs. R. E. Powell & Co. have announced their Easter display of Millinery for Tuesday and Wednesday, March 28 and 29th. These gentlemen have secured the services of Miss Lizzie Melvin, of New York, to manage the millinery department this season. Miss Melvin has had charge of several of the largest millinery departments in New York city. To add to these many attractions they have secured the services of Weber's Orchestra of Baltimore for three concerts each day of the opening. This is an innovation in Salisbury, and will no doubt draw immense crowds. The program will consist of three concerts each day; one at 9.30 to 11 a. m., 3 to 4.30 p. m., 7.30 to 9.30 p. m. These concerts are absolutely free.

Nanticoke.

Farmers of this section are greatly hindered in their spring work by the recent heavy rains. As yet but little ploughing has been done and unless the weather remains dry for several successive days, neither ploughing nor any other line of farm work can be done or even furthered, the land being very low.

A number of oyster planters here are replenishing old oyster beds in the river. These beds had become exhausted during the now almost past season. No new beds will likely be made, and this is unusual but the fact that the river bottom is almost literally covered with oysters, both plants and naturals, leaves no opportunity for new ones now. In many instances the oyster bed stocks have remained untouched for years there seeming to be no avenue for their disposition, till now they are disappearing irrecoverably in the mud. In former years old beds were exhausted and replenished every season and with this additional beds created.

Mr. James R. Willing and Miss Ruth F. Evans were quietly married Monday night in the M. E. parsonage here with Rev. E. H. Nelson officiating. The happy couple will reside here for an indefinite time.

Dr. F. H. Heath of Baltimore city delivered a free lecture Tuesday night in Mr. Jesse Travers store building here. Notwithstanding the inclement weather many were out and listened attentively for an hour as he spoke on "Pursuits of Happiness." The lecture was appreciative and left a favorable impression on the audience. Dr. Heath stated that he was engaged in a humane work, hence his visit here and at other places.

Several oyster tongs, owing to the failures of the past few oyster seasons are contemplating dredging next season and in view of this as many bateaus for dredging purpose are being built for them.

Carpenters are expected to be at work soon on the new M. P. Church in this vicinity circumstances unforeseen have greatly delayed the work.

Dr. Brahm, formerly a physician here has been visiting this neighborhood recently. Since Mr. Brahm resided here his eyesight has been destroyed, and an escort is necessary to guide him. This affliction has forced him to abandon his professional work.

Mr. Jay Williams and son Everett, of Salisbury have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Evans.

Miss Carrie Turner left Tuesday for a visit to Carter Creek, Va.

Miss Pauline Nelson is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Rev. E. H. Nelson and wife with several residents, left Tuesday morning for conference.

Miss Lena Willing is spending a few weeks with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. Robt. Waller is in Philadelphia for several days.

Mrs. Sydney Turner is visiting in Annapolis.

Parsonsbury.

Mr. Will Parsons is having a new dwelling house erected on his farm near here.

A company of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Parsons' young friends made them a surprise party Friday evening of last week.

Mr. James Downing returned home Tuesday from a visit to his son Virgil in Philadelphia who has been very sick.

Rev. J. E. Wood is attending the M. E. conference in Cambridge this week.

Mr. Mitchel Adkins after a long illness died Tuesday night at his home near here. Deceased leaves a wife and seven children to mourn their loss.

Parsonsbury has no shoemaker, and needs a good one. There are convenient houses to rent.

Miss Ida, Ward and Master Robbie Wimbrow were welcome guests of Mrs. W. S. Riggan last Saturday and Sunday, March 18th and 19.

The members of the M. P. church will hold an Easter Service on the evening of April 2d. All are cordially invited. Mr. M. A. Davis was elected delegate to the Maryland Annual Conference, which meets at Crisfield, April 5th. Mr. Richard Freeny attended.

"Rum king still rules in Delaware, despite christian influences," declared a pastor at 34th Wilmington annual conference of M. E. Church now in session at Cambridge.

—C. E. Harper, Refractionist and Graduate Optician, is now fitted and meeting with wonderful success in the examination of the eye and the correction of defective vision. Call and see him at Harper & Taylor's.

Fires Last Week.

Following close upon the big fire in Salisbury on the morning of March 18th which consumed thousands of dollars worth of property for Jackson Brothers Co., was the destruction of a store house and stock of goods, Wednesday night of last week belonging to Mr. Frank Calloway of Athol, Baron Creek district. There was an insurance of \$150 on the building and \$800 on the stock. Messrs. Trader & Shookley of this town represent the losing insurance companies. The house was insured in the Maryland Home and the stock in the Imperial.

Mr. Calloway estimates his loss at \$1400.

On Thursday afternoon of last week the eight room dwelling of Mr. J. L. Hastings at Delmar was burned to the ground.

The burned building was situated in the northwest section of the town, which is closely built up. The fire caused general alarm. Crowds of citizens soon reached the spot, and the bucket brigade got the fire under control. The loss is estimated at \$3,000, partially covered by insurance.

Friday afternoon the shirt factory of A. H. Bradley at Riverton was consumed by fire and the operators lost their cloaks and hats. Twenty-three machines a stock of shirts made up for John E. Hurst & Co of Baltimore, and everything else connected with the factory was consumed. The engine and boiler were not damaged greatly. The loss is considerable. There was a insurance.

To Republicans of Salisbury.

We the undersigned members of the Republican City Committee issue the following address to the Republican voters.

We were elected at a meeting of the Republican voters at our meeting on April 28th, 1898, at Coulbourns hotel and were elected to serve for a period of two years in which we took extraordinary means to notify all republicans to attend and most of them supported our ticket that was placed before the people. We are loyal to the republican state and county organizations and in justice we ask them to be loyal to ours. Disloyalty to one means disloyalty to the other. We issue this address to the republican voters for their calm dispassionate consideration. By order of THE CITY COMMITTEE.

Teachers' institute closed at Princess Anne, Wednesday.

Charged with raising check from \$3.27 to \$13.27, John Canada now languishes at Denton Jail.

"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has, and "faint heart" never won anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; it cleanses the blood of everything.

If you would be strong in the race of life and "do the business," you must "stay." Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the struggle easy. It gives clear, strong blood; hence perfect health ensues.

Hives—"The itching of hives which troubled me last summer was terrible; blotches came all over my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills cured me." Mrs. MARY B. MOTT, 235 South Wolf St., Baltimore, Md.

All Run Down—"I was as tired in the morning as at night, had no ambition, weak and run down. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and cured me. Can eat well and sleep well." Mrs. CHAS. MOIZ, 318 Madison St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Female Troubles—"I would have welcomed death any time as a relief from catarrh of the womb and other serious troubles. The best physicians said my case was hopeless. I stopped taking everything else and took Hood's Sarsaparilla. New life came to me and I gained until I am perfectly well and strong." Mrs. EMMA J. FISHER, Lonedell, Missouri.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Atchafalva

NOTICE.

CHANGE OF FIRM.

The firm name of J. D. Price & Co., is this day changed to R. Lee Waller & Co. The new firm is composed of R. Lee Waller, Thos. W. Waller, and J. D. Price. R. Lee Waller and Thos. W. Waller, general partners and Jesse D. Price special partner, all notes and accounts due the firm of J. D. Price & Co. is due and payable to the firm of R. Lee Waller & Co., also all indebtedness of J. D. Price & Co. to be paid by R. Lee Waller & Co. Salisbury, Md., JESSE D. PRICE, R. LEE WALLER, March 20, 1899.

The above conditions are hereby accepted and a continuance of the liberal patronage extended the old firm is solicited. R. LEE WALLER & CO. Salisbury, Md., March 20, 1899.

TO TEAMSTERS.

We want to place contract for the hauling of one half million feet of lumber to be delivered at the rate of four to six thousand feet per day. A part of it will be to haul three miles and balance four and a half. The lumber is ready to begin on at once. Call at ADVERTISER OFFICE. PERRY BROTHERS, Salisbury, Md.

JAY WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
SALISBURY, MD.

N. B.—Authorized agent for Fidelity & Deposit Company, Baltimore, Md. Bonds for faithful performance of all contracts.

Easter Display

New MILLINERY

AT MRS. ELLA J. CANNON'S

BEGINNING FRIDAY, MARCH 24.

Trimming skillfully done. Everything new and up-to-date. Give me a call.

Mrs. Ella J. Cannon,

FASHIONABLE MILLINER,

Main Street, Opposite R. E. Powell & Co's, SALISBURY, MD.

ANNUAL SPRING OPENING

Millinery, Dress Goods, Silks

You are cordially invited to our spring opening, Tuesday and Wednesday.

MARCH 28th, 29th.

Here you will find all that is best of the Parisian thoughts in Spring Millinery. An extensive display of the latest styles and newest shapes, each lot having its special shapes in straws and gimps—in children's millinery our line is unsurpassed.

The newest shades in Spring Dress Goods, and big stock to select from. Striped Silks, 25c, 75c Silks this week only 49c; handsome line of Satins, 49c. For big bargains go to

S. H. MORRIS,

MAIN STREET.

SALISBURY, MD.

MEN'S SPRING SUITS

For Easter.



For the past few weeks we have been busy unpacking our new spring line of men's suits, until now our tables are piled high with the many new and desirable styles shown for this season.

Our line is more than ever, if possible, up-to-date and extremely correct in every detail of style, finish and you certainly do yourself injustice if you buy before giving our line a look.

We pay special attention to a line of men's suits made of hard finished worsted, in neat checks, very nobby, finely tailored and equal to the \$20 productions of the custom tailors.

Our Price \$12.50.

Top coats in endless variety. No matter how extremely fashionable or plain your ideas are we can please you.

Glance at our show windows and you will get a few ideas for the Head and feet. The display of fine dress Pants and Suits for the little money will give you a faint idea of the up-to-datedness of stock within.

Kennerly & Mitchell,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters.