

Says Farewell to Milford.

Dr. Martindale lately spending his family arrived in Salisbury where they will make their home. He has rented the building on Division street now occupied by Mr. S. Q. Grier. He will occupy it January 1. Dr. Martindale, commenting upon Dr. Grier's pastorate in Milford says: "The pastorate in Milford was a very pleasant one. I was filled to its utmost capacity every morning to hear Dr. T. Grier deliver his farewell sermon. It was a very able sermon, the effect of which was felt all through the audience, after which Joseph Holland made a few very appropriate remarks, stating how much good had been accomplished during Dr. Martindale's pastorate term here, both in the church and the town. He then, the homes and the town would be the influence made by his unceasing efforts. Mr. Holland also spoke of the untiring energy and good results of Dr. Martindale's work in the Sunday school and the Epworth League. After a few other remarks Mr. Holland then presented Dr. Martindale, in behalf of the trustees of the church, a beautiful cane made from the wood of the original window sills of the church and famous church known as the 'Old Church,' which was named after Philip Barret, a great grandfather of Dr. Martindale. Dr. Martindale accepted the cane with a few most excellent remarks, stating how highly he valued it, and doubly so by its being from the first church of Methodism in this county, and the church named after one of his ancestors. Dr. Martindale has also been presented with a beautiful tureen from the Epworth League Society and several other presents from her Sunday school class and other friends. Dr. Martindale expects to leave Salisbury on Tuesday, where they will make their future home with the family of the whole community. Dr. Martindale is expected, on Tuesday afternoon.

Firemen's Election of Officers.

The annual election of officers last evening of the Salisbury Fire Department, Mr. A. R. Lohner was president; Mr. Benj. W. Turner, secretary; Mr. Ashland Malone, treasurer; Trustees are Messrs. W. H. McConkey, Isaac B. Gillis and Harry L. A. Grier is chief of the department; A. R. Lohner, first assistant; J. Fooks, second assistant; Mr. Jones is foreman of the hook and ladder company, and Mr. Oscar Ham is assistant foreman.

Fire.

A fire broke out last Thursday evening at 6 o'clock in the livery stable building at the N. Y. P. & N. depot, owned by Mr. L. P. Coulburn. The building was not occupied at the time, but some private teams were kept there. The building was totally destroyed, and a dwelling adjoining, belonging to Mr. S. T. Huston, was damaged. The destroyed building was insured in A. G. Toadvine Son's Agency for \$500. The fire company was on hand and rendered valuable service in preventing the spread of the fire.

As we were going to press news reached the office, of the sudden death of Mr. J. W. Wilson, a merchant of Lebanon. Drs. Slemons & Morris were telephoned for to make an examination.

Elder H. C. Ker is expected to preach at Mardela Springs on Sunday at 3 p. m., and at Rewastico at

In Memoriam.

It has pleased God the Almighty Father to remove from our midst, our dear friend and comrade Charles Huston. We bow in humble submission to His Divine will.

Sorrowfully we took the last long look at the face of our companion, now so calm and peaceful in the everlasting sleep. Remembering his bright and cheerful manner in life, and that only a few short weeks ago he was with us; how keenly do we now realize the sad bitter truth that "In the midst of Life we are in death."

As our boyhood's playmate he was ever unselfish and kind, always yielding to others, and not obstinate and perverse in his ways.

As our comrade in youth and manhood (to which state he had just arrived) he has ever been generous, noble and true. Honest and upright in every manner; fair minded in all things, we who know him best can fully appreciate his good qualities and deepest sorrow fills our hearts, as we reflect that never more can we see his smiling face in our pleasures, nevermore can we feel the friendly clasp of his hand and hear the kindly greeting of his voice.

Sadly we deplore his seemingly untimely death, and we extend our sympathies to the bereaved relatives.

Though we must now say, farewell dear comrade, may we again clasp hands on the shores of Eternity, where parting is unknown, is the earnest desire of his friends and companions. Calmly and peacefully there he lay. From the living flesh, to a mass of clay, and our hearts are sad. But on his cold dead face was no line of fear, Death cannot claim a victory here. And a voice keeps whispering in mine ear, That our hearts should be glad. A long, last farewell to our comrade and friend. Our hearts are sad at this untimely end, Just scarce begun. When our lives cease, May we grant his prayer. May we yield our hearts to God's own care May we say unto Him in our dying hour, "Thy will be done."

The Hicks 1898 Almanac and Paper.

We are informed that the 1898 Almanac of Prof. Ira R. Hicks is now ready, and judging from its past history, it will not be many weeks in finding its way into homes and offices all over America. It is much larger and finer than any previous issue. It contains 116 pages, is splendidly printed and illustrated on fine book paper, having the finest portrait ever given of Prof. Hicks. It can no longer be denied that the publications of Prof. Hicks have become a necessity to the family and commercial life of this country. His journal, "Word and Works," aside from its storm, weather and astronomical features, has taken rank with the best literary, scientific and family magazines of the age. Do not believe hearsay and reports. See the Hicks Almanac and paper for yourself. You will then know why they are so popular. They are educators of the millions, and unrivaled safeguards to property and human life. It is a matter of simple record that Prof. Hicks has foretold for many years all great storms, floods, drouths and tornadoes, even the recent terrible drouth over all the country. The Almanac alone is worth 25 cents a copy. The paper is \$1.00 a year with the Almanac as a premium. Send to WORD AND WORKS PUB. CO., 2801 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury (Md.) Post-Office, Saturday, December 4th, 1897:

Sarah Cordry, John Handy Lewiston, Billie Pollitt, B. H. Waller, George Martin, Mrs. Mary Bank, Mrs. Belle Maddox, Miss Florence Parsons, Miss Jenney Perdue, Miss Luella Miller, Miss Sarah E. Johnson, Miss Ethel Brown, Miss Maggie Hutchinson.

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

MARY D. ELLEGOOD, Postmistress.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Don't fail to see Langdon in "the Rough Diamond," on Monday night, December 6th. Grand Matinee on Saturday. First class specialties between acts.

Mr. and Mrs. Grier at Home.

Mr. R. D. Grier occupied his new home on Division street last week; just completed.

The residence is one of the modern buildings of our bright little city. The cost of rebuilding we understand was about \$3,500. This makes the property stand Mr. Grier nearly \$6,000.

The lot with what is now the back building, was purchased of the heirs of the late George Waller. The old building was turned end to the street and set back. In this building on the first floor are the library, and dining room, butler's closet, kitchen and pantry. In front of this building, with the street, Mr. Grier set his new building. The first floor contains parlor, drawing room and a 14 foot hall, finished with hard wood stairs, running to the third floor. At the south-west corner is a large three story circular tower which adds much to the architectural effect of the building. On the south and west sides extends a magnificent colonial porch, free from over ornamentation and suggestive of comfort.

The Burden of Idleness.

There may be ennui that is more soul-destroying, but I have never known any that caused such evidently acute suffering as the form which seizes upon workmen, of my class, in hours of enforced idleness. When the day's work is done, they take rest as a matter of course and enjoy it. But a day like this, which lays them off from work, and shuts them within doors, furnishes awful evidence of the poverty of their lives. Most of the men here can read, but not to one of them is reading a resource. The men at play are in blasphemous ill-temper over the cards, and are, apparently, on the brink of blows; while Mike is laboriously spelling his way through a page and nervously squirming in an effort to find a comfortable seat. And I know from the experience of Sundays, in what humor the men will come down to dinner from the loft, to face an afternoon of eternal length to them, which in some way must be lived through.—From "The Workers—In a Logging Camp," by Walter A. Wyckoff, in the Christmas Number (December) of Scribner's.

A Great Magazine Feature.

The Ladies' Home Journal has secured what promises to be the greatest magazine feature of 1898. It is entitled "The Inner experiences of a Cabinet Member's Wife." In a series of letters written by the wife of a Cabinet member to her sister at home, are detailed her actual experiences in Washington, frankly and freely given. The letters were written without any intention of publication. They give intimate peeps behind the curtain of high official and social life. They are absolutely fearless, they study Washington life under the search-light as it has never been before presented. The President and the highest officials of the land, with the most brilliant men and women of the Capital, are seen in the most familiar way. As these are all actual experiences the name of the writer is withheld. The letters will doubtless excite much shrewd guessing by readers and study of internal evidence to discover the secret. The "Experiences" which will be beautifully illustrated, begin in the December number and will continue for several months.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A GREAT PLENTY OF THE Very Best.

More New Styles, Handsome Selections and Choice Novelties than ever before

Such Fine Holiday Goods You Never Saw Sold So Low.

We will gratify your ambition to buy cheap and give extra good qualities in the bargain.

THE WORLD'S BEST AT FAIR FIGURES.

Books for children, Books for all. Lamps, Umbrella Holders, Jardiniers, Toilet Articles and Perfumery of all kinds; Comb and Brush Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Bric-a-brac, Venetian and Bohemian Glass. We have a full assortment of Games, Horseman's new game of Klondyke, in the latest. An unequalled assortment, including

All the Newest Novelties OF THE SEASON.

BIG STOCK TO BE TURNED QUICK ON CLOSE MARGINS.

You people who know what a bargain is, come in and we will surprise you.

WHITE & LEONARD'S DRUG STORE

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

'Tis Not the Coat THAT MAKES THE MAN.

The Shoes have much to do with it. No matter how perfect the cut of his clothes, no man can hope to look well dressed in a worn out pair of shoes. Why not try the up-to-date Shoe dealer for your next pair? They are

Getting at the Bottom.

Funny when you come to think of it, that the only way for a merchant to get to the top is by getting to the bottom—in prices.

We don't like to boast but we know that our "bottom prices" are the genuine thing.

HARRY DENNIS

The up-to-date Shoe House. Salisbury, Md.

JNO. H. WALLER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—WILLIAMS BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

Prompt attention to collections and all legal business.

HONEY FOR SAE.

I have a very large quantity of very fine honey which I will sell cheap. Apply to E. A. HEARN, Advertiser Office.

New York RACKETER!

Why Do You Go There?

1st. Because he buys for cash only goods that are special bargains, and he sells at a small but sure profit for the cash.

2d. Because he has only one price, and a child can buy as cheap as the shrewdest of buyers.

3d. Because if anything is not satisfactory he cheerfully refunds the money.

4th. Because all goods in his store are marked, and you can see just what you can get an article for. Here are some of his prices:

Boys' Heavy Winter Shirts, 35c
Boys' White Shirts, 33c
Boys' Undershirts, 19-20
Mens' White Shirts, 25-37
Mens' fine fleeced Underwear, 69c
Mens' Canton Flannel Drawers, 25c
Rouss Mills Cotton (equal to Clark's), 20
Men and Boy's Suspenders, 3c and 5c

There are also men's work pants, shirts, and underwear; Gent's and Ladies' wool suits; Bed Spreads; Gent's and Ladies' hosiery at prices that are away down. You are sure to save money by buying at the Cheap Store.

R. Wirt Robertson, MAIN STREET.

J. Douglass Wallop Fletcher L. Byrd.

Wallop & Byrd,

DEALERS IN

FINE GROCERIES

AND CONFECTIONERIES.

Goods Delivered Free.

TELEPHONE 81.

Williams Building, Main Street.

Salisbury Steam Laundry.

Division St., Head of Main.

PHONE 134.

FOR RENT.

The house on Division street, where I now reside. Possession given immediately. For information inquire of

MR. R. L. H. JONES

ENGLISH INNKEEPERS.

Said to Be Mainly Bores Who Treat Travellers as Intruders.

If your pocketbook allows or fate or the desire to see the country compels you to remain in England, there are parts where you can ride on your wheel with great satisfaction and at great expense. Nothing could be more beautiful than the midlands, lovelier than the counties that surround London, but westward go no farther than Bristol or Truro, northward than Chester, avoiding Manchester—that is, unless you mean to go still farther north into Scotland, which at times will repay your enterprise. The southwest is largely to be avoided. Cornwall and Devon have the worst roads in civilized Europe—in fact, the roads and inns explain that the country is not and never has been civilized. In the inns you are often treated as an intruder, and sometimes chided in a fashion that would bring a blush to the cheek of a Swiss landlord, for the emptiness of the larder the bill makes up in lavishness. There is hardly anything to eat save cream, but for that and salt bacon and ancient eggs you are asked to pay as much as for a good dinner at the Cafe Royal. The innkeepers are mainly bores.

As for the roads, they go straight to the top of all the hills, as uncompromisingly as the roads of Bohemia, then drop down the other side and are unridable in both directions. When not climbing precipitately, they lie buried at the bottom of a ditch. They are shadeless and uninteresting, rarely approaching the seacoast or passing near anything that is worth looking at, and yet we know Englishmen who are profoundly impressed with the belief that they are the best in England, and therefore in the world. The roads, inns and innkeepers of Scotland are in every way better, but the fact that the average Briton spends his holiday on the continent when he can prove not only that he wants to get there, but also that he is driven from his own country by the shortsightedness of the people who keep its inns and look after its roads.—Mr. and Mrs. Pennell in *Fortnightly Review*.

ANCIENT MEDICAL METHODS

The Manner of Doctors' Consultations in the Fourteenth Century.

Coming to Mondreville's exposition of the method of holding a discussion, we find his description almost a story of what might take place today. "First," he says, "we should inquire into the nature of the disease, examining carefully and feeling, because the diagnosis is made by touching with the hand and observing with the eye. All the consultants engage in turn in the examination. Then, if the case demands it, they make a new examination all together, pointing out to one another the symptoms of disease and the special or remarkable features either in the patient or the disease. Then one of them, the highest in rank, says to the patient, 'Sir, we perceive very clearly what is the matter with you, and you ought to have full confidence in us and be glad that there are so many of us here and such doctors—enough for a king—and to believe that the youngest of us is competent to prescribe and carry on your treatment and bring it to a good result.' Then he interrogates the patient about the circumstances of his attack, 'Sir, do not be displeased or take it ill, but when did your illness begin?' following this with many other questions, the answers to which are recorded as indications furnished by the patient.

"When all the questions called for by the case have been asked, the consultants retire to another room, where they will be alone, for in all consultations the masters dispute with one another in order the better to discuss the truth, and sometimes they come to a pass in the heat of discussion which would cause strangers witnessing their proceeding to suppose there were discord and strife among them. This is sometimes the case."—"Fourteenth Century Doctors," by M. E. Nicolson, in *Popular Science Monthly*.

Mozart's Method.

Mozart's method of composition was such as could only have been pursued by a child of genius. He would rise early, eat a hearty breakfast and then stroll for several hours in a forest near his home, where, inspired by nature's beauties, heavenly melodies came trooping through his brain. Repairing to his cottage, he would summon his wife, a very witty woman, and bid her tell him stories. He would then mount his high stool and proceed to commit these inspirations to paper, his wife telling him jokes and funny stories while he wrote. These he enjoyed immensely, frequently interrupting her with hearty bursts of laughter and sometimes even falling from the stool and rolling on the floor. But amid all this hilarity and uproar the flow of music which was to move the world went steadily on. His productions were wrought without the least thought or study, but came almost unbidden "direct from heaven." Like Shakespeare, he was purely the creature of inspiration, a genius of the highest order.—C. C. Heatt in *Housekeeper*.

It is claimed in the case of the Bermudez that the complete set of the natives are the finest in the world. This seems to be a clever advertisement of the Bermudez, of which 17,000,000 are exported annually.

What Good Society Is.

"The very best society is not composed of gilt and glitter," writes Ruth Ashmore of "The Social Position of the Girl Who Works," in the December Ladies Home Journal. "It is that circle of pleasant people who meet and visit because they are interested in each other. It asks of each member that she bring a pleasant personality if she wishes to be in and of it. The society recognized by the newspapers consists merely of a few people, who having more money than the rest of the world, are able to make themselves more conspicuous, and so are kept constantly before the public. But all over this country, in every city, town or little village, there is to be found good society, and it rests with the working girl herself whether she is in or out of it. If she has the bad taste to prefer noisy people, whose idea of enjoyment is roughness, whose conception of conversation is to talk scandal, and who really have no reason for existing, then this girl will not only injure herself by her contact with such society, but she will injure every other girl who works. People are prone to judge a great regiment by one member of it. Therefore if behooveth the girl who works to go in the best society or to find her pleasures in her own home."

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.

Congress Next Week.

In view of the many questions of vital importance which are certain to come before the forthcoming session of Congress, those persons who desire to be well informed concerning national affairs will be interested in the news that "The Philadelphia Press" has made arrangements to publish more complete reports from Washington than have ever been furnished by any daily paper heretofore. "The Press" maintains regularly at Washington a special bureau in charge of one of the best known writers on national affairs. The working force of this bureau has been increased so as to leave no doubt of its ability to adequately and promptly report every item of Washington news. As Congress will meet next week it will be well to begin reading "The Press" Washington reports at once.

It Is Curing Mother.

"I first took Hood's Sarsaparilla several years ago for nervousness and throat trouble and it cured me. My mother is now taking it for rheumatism and it is curing her. We take Hood's Sarsaparilla whenever we need a medicine to purify our blood." Newcastle, Del., CARRIE PEDRICK.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy, yet efficient.

An Uncertain Disease.

There is no disease more uncertain in its nature than dyspepsia. Physicians say that the symptoms of no two cases agree. It is therefore most difficult to make a correct diagnosis. No matter how severe, or under what disguise dyspepsia attacks you, Brown's Bitters will cure it. Invalids in all cases of the stomach, blood and nerves. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Pain-Killer.

(WARRANTED.)
A Pure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Gripe, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

JAY WILLIAMS ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SALISBURY, MD.

N. B.—Authorized agent for Fidelity & Deposit Company, Baltimore, Md. Bonds for faithful performance of all contracts.

Harold N. Fitch, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

Main Street, SALISBURY, MD.
First class repairing with improved tools, and your watch or clock guaranteed for one year. Fine and complicated work, no specialty. Waltham and Elgin watches always in stock.

Laurel on a Boom.

Sixteen dwellings, a store and a shuck factory have been built in Laurel, Del., during the last three months. Elliott Bros. grist mill is running on full time, as are also the crate factories of J. D. Marvil and N. Ward & Co.

The Rev. J. W. Kirk of Baltimore, the Rev. G. Q. Bacchus of Cambridge and the Rev. J. L. Straughn of Harrington have been assisting the Rev. F. C. Klein at the extra service in the Methodist Protestant Church.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia rad cally cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Druggists, Salisbury, Md.

WANTED—Trustworthy and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Maryland. Monthly \$65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Department R. Chicago. 4198

Shoe News

Price's Shoes

Are Stylish.

Price's Shoes

Fit the Foot.

Price's Shoes

Wear Well.

Price's Shoes

Hold Their Shape.

Price's Shoes

Are Comfortable.

Price's Shoes

Are The Cheapest—Quality Considered.

Wear Price's Shoes

There are others—but only ONE PRICE'S

JESSE D. PRICE,

Boots and Shoes Exclusively.

Stoves for Sale.

Two Spear Stoves in good condition for sale at the hospital. Apply to Superintendent.

NOTICE!

We the undersigned hereby forwarn all persons not to trespass on our premises in "Hungary Neck" by hunting foxes or in any other manner without a written permission.

P. T. DONOHU,
HENRY J. JACKSON.

BOARDERS WANTED.

I have accommodations for a few more transient and permanent boarders. Conveniences for heating rooms. For terms apply to MRS. CLARA S. DRUMMOND, Broad St., Opp. M. P. Church.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from \$20 to \$100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or if you want to increase your present income from \$200 to \$300 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO. 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you ever made before in your life. 124

OPIUM

and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. E. M. WOOLLEY, M.D.

Knocked out by Lumbago

It's because you don't cure it with ST. JACOB'S OIL. It cures the seat of the pain and subdues, soothes.



STRONG AGAIN! Serravallo's Tonic

When in doubt, try Serravallo's Tonic. It is the most powerful tonic known. It cures all cases of weakness, nervousness, indigestion, and all other ailments. It is sold by all druggists.

WILLIAM COWGILL, 518 Federal St. and 913 Broadway, Camden, N.J. Dealer in Patent Medicines, Toilet Preparations, Fancy Goods, Toys and Eye Glasses, below Philadelphia prices. Special attention orders. Hot Water Bottles, Syringes, and all Rubber Goods a specialty.

WE WANT Your Trade. 2 WANTS Our Business

and the best way for you to obtain your share of them is to call early and avoid the rush. Some people expect great bargains from us than they can obtain elsewhere, and we endeavoring to realize that expectation. We have expended all former efforts this season and ask an inspection so that you may be given an opportunity to demonstrate what we claim. This does not apply to any particular line, but to the whole which are replete with all the latest novelties that the market affords.

Sewing Machines

are something that are essential to every housekeeper's happiness, and that cup of happiness will be filled to overflow by purchasing one from us. We would say to all those who contemplate buying:—Don't be induced to pay agents prices as we can save you from 40 to 50 per cent. Call and be convinced.

J. R. T. LAWS.

GET A KELLY Shower Bath Ring. They are Wonderful and Cheap.

Sole agent for the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia.

See the beautiful display of Bath Room Fixtures in L. W. Gunby's window, Main street. I am offering special prices on the fixtures, with kitchen sink and boiler, all in your house at a nominal cost.

Estimates cheerfull given. Telephone

Theodore F. Humphreys

SANITARY PLUMBER, STEAM AND HOT WATER ENGINEER, SALISBURY, MD.

IT WILL SNOW

How soon no one knows, and the wind will blow your last summer clothes, so hie yourself to the

Globe Clothing Store

where the rich and the honest poor can buy these garments at almost cost, and then do battle with king frost. Heed derwear you will need from the sheep's back, clear of Our stock is large, it would fill a barge; our prices are and would put no one to flight. Just think, we have

Men's Suits, from \$2.88 to \$15.00
Overcoats, from 1.98 to 15.00
Boy's Suits, from .74 to 12.00
Men's Shoes, from .90 to 5.00
Men's Hats, from .44 to 5.00
Men's Shirts, from 22c up.
Men's all-wool Pants for 98c.

In fact, we offer bargains in every department. Our stock is new and up to date, at prices the lowest. We are yours for money saving. We are the cutters of high prices—the only genuine bargain house in Salisbury.

The Globe Clothing Co.

GILLIS BUILDING, MAIN ST. CHEAPEST AND BEST. SALISBURY, MD.

Items of Maryland News.

Derick is complaining again of camp nuisance.

Forward farmers want the city hay maintained.

Queen Anne's canners are contracting for tomatoes at \$8 a ton.

Capt. H. A. De Kay of Pocomoke City has patented a hatbox.

James Ford has been arrested at Crisfield, charged with bigamy.

Establishing a business college at Pocomoke City is contemplated.

Mrs. Elizabeth Byrd of Virginia has bought a farm near Pocomoke City.

Robert Lowe of Baltimore has rented the Washington Hotel at Princess Anne.

Frederick Elliott of Chicago has bought the Parker farm, near Pocomoke City.

Arthur Simpson of England has bought the Clements farm, near Pocomoke City.

Byard Schoolfield, aged 3 years, of Pocomoke City, recently fell against a window, and cut off his nose.

Mrs. Henrietta Warrington, who has a clothing store at Snow Hill, has appointed Robley D. Sones trustee.

A petition is being circulated in Harford asking the Legislature to pass a law for that county.

Feel weak, dull and discouraged? Will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

Inspection of orchards around Sharpsburg show that thousands of peach trees were infected with San Jose scale.

The steamer J. W. French, owned by the Delaware Oil and Fertilizer Co. of Lewes will be enlarged by E. James Tull of Pocomoke City.

Tuesday's storm did considerable damage in Western Maryland. The Potomac has risen to such a height that a flood is feared at certain points.

Gen. Roy Stone and representatives of the Maryland Agriculture College addressed a good-roads meeting at Ellicott City, Monday.

Col. W. E. Griffith of the First National Bank, at Cumberland, is said to be an aspirant for the national bank examinership of Maryland.

James Ford, Crisfield, who was charged with bigamy by his father-in-law, William Burke, has been committed for the action of the Grand Jury.

The Independent Publishing Company, with \$6,000 capital, was incorporated at Cumberland to publish an independent daily.

About 2000 birds are on exhibition at the first annual show of the Hagerstown Poultry and Pigeon Fanciers' Association, which opened Tuesday.

"I have been using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for some time. It cured my baby of a very bad cough. I believe it was the means of saving his life. Mrs. Thomas Hinton, Centerville, N. J.

Talbot county, through Delegate Woodall will ask authority of the legislature to issue \$10,000 in bonds to repair the court house at Easton.

INCONTINENCE of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detton's Anti Diuretic. Cures children and adults alike. Price \$1. Sold by R. K. Truitt & Son, druggists, Salisbury, Md.

The Grain and Produce Dealers' Association of Frederick and Carroll counties will, it is understood, soon call a meeting in Baltimore for the purpose of forming a State organization.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mythic 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.

A witness in the Gordon-Claggett contested election case, at Hayattsville, Monday, said that several Gordon witnesses had been tampered with, though he was unable to give any names.

I had the rheumatism so badly that I could not get my hand to my head. I tried the doctor's medicine without the least benefit. At last I thought of Chamberlain's Pain balm; the first bottle relieved all the pain, and one half of the second bottle effected a complete cure.—W. J. Holland, Holland, Va. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is equally good for sprains, swellings, and lameness, as well as burns, cuts, and bruises. For sale at R. K. Truitt & Son's drug store, Salisbury, Md.

Very many cases of kidney trouble, and pale, flabby skin, will positively cure the kidneys. Price 25c.

Thomas Breen, a young man, has disappeared from his wife, saying that he was away to make a fresh start, as he was overwhelmed with debt, and was short in his accounts with clients.

A reason for the faith that is in him—A responsible citizen of the South writes; From observation covering a great number of cases I unhesitatingly pronounce Salvation Oil to be the most wonderful remedy for burns I have ever tried.

The Anderson will case was held sub curia Wednesday in the Queen Anne's Circuit Court. William G. Anderson, the plaintiff, instituted proceedings to recover a farm which his father, in his lifetime declared he intended the young man to have. The will, however, divided all the property among the other children.

O. W. O. Hardman, when sheriff of Tyler Co., Va., was at one time almost prostrated with a cold. He used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was so much pleased with the quick relief and cure it afforded him, that he gave the following unsolicited testimonial: "To all who may be interested, I wish to say, that I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it invaluable for coughs and colds." For sale by R. K. Truitt & Sons, Salisbury, Md.

Somerfield Dennis, colored, aged 16, has been committed to jail at Snow Hill charged with the murder of his step-father, America Holland, at Pocomoke City, on Monday. Dennis was found guilty by a coroner's jury, and subsequently confessed his guilt to Constable Melvin, though unable to give a reason for his crime.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures." Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 10c. trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ex-county commissioner, David Kifer Oldtown district, Allegany county, is on trial at Cumberland for bribery. He is charged with having offered persons positions under the county for cash considerations. Wm. R. Hart, ex-trustee of the county almshouse, is also being tried for bribery. He is alleged to have told P. H. Daughtery that if he would buy flour of the Cumberland Milling Company, the almshouse would buy groceries at Daughtery's store.

"For five weeks I lived on cold water so to speak," writes a man who suffered terribly from indigestion.

He could hardly keep anything on his stomach. What stayed, wasn't properly digested and gave him terrible pangs.

This is not an uncommon case. Dyspeptics don't get enough nourishment. They are generally thin and weak.

They may eat enough, but they don't digest enough. Much of what they eat turns into poison. If this keeps on there's no telling what disease they may get next.

That's why it is best to take Shaker Digestive Cordial, as soon as symptoms of indigestion appear.

It cures all the evils of indigestion, and prevents the evils which indigestion causes.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

A New "Gibson Girl."

A new "Gibson girl" drawn by the famous society artist, C. D. Gibson, will make her debut in print as the cover design for the February Ladies' Home Journal. The new "girl" is the artist's own little daughter, who at one year of age, will be shown as drawn by her clever father. The legend under the picture is "My Valentine."

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 wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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society, Buff...

LOCAL

—Horse blankets in profusion at J. B.

—Call at Davis & amine their line of ab

—For fine confection

lop & Byrd.

—Finest line of crack

the city at Wallop & B

—Ladies call and exa

shoes. Davis & Baker.

—You should not fail

line of harness at Birkh

—Mocha and Java bla

pound, three pounds \$1.0

Byrd's.

—Buy your groceries

Baker and save Money.

livered free.

—Our line of dress go

with all the latest novelt

see them. J. R. T. Laws.

—You have never befo

values in carpets as

Birkhead & Carey.

—Harness is essential a

the year. R. E. Powell &

large stock.

—The greatest mystery

What enables J. R. T.

ladies coats so cheap.

—At Wallop & Byrd's

granulated, brown, cut-lo

confectionery and pink

—10,000 yds. new Brus

select from all the newe

styles at Birkhead & Car

—For the handsomest

Dress goods and silks

prices, go to Bergen's.

—Just received 50 ro

carpet right from the

newest designs at Birkh

—Boys' knee pants su

Will match them again

the world for the price.

& Co.

—WHO IS YOUR TAILO

Mitchell & Co. will give

fit, and price far below

the same material.

—Hot coffee, chocola

all other Soda drinks h

fancy crackers 5c at W

Soda fountain.

—One two-story ho

with large lot, on A

Jackson's No. 2 Mill.

terms or trade for farm

—Why should you s

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Birkhead & Carey's.

WANTED—Trustwor

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Monthly \$63 and exp

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—Farmers prepare

crop by using L. G.

Are gaining favor r

Business men and

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pockets, ladies carr

in purses, housekee

closets, friends rec

Lumbago?

Don't cure it with ST. JACOBS OIL, which penetrates the seat of the pain and subdues, soothes, cures.

THE WILSON PARLOR AIR-TIGHT HEATING STOVE



is so constructed that it is impossible to open the stove door without opening a direct draught, which prevents the stove from smoking, making it the most convenient stove made to put fuel into.

2-qt. Agate Tea Pots 25c

SIS! BANG!!

and a cloud of smoke. Use Peter's New Victor Smokeless Loaded Shells at 55c a box and avoid smoke

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

All kinds and prices. Call and examine.

L. W. GUNBY,

Mammoth Hardware and Machinery Store.

SALISBURY,

SIGNS of COLD WEATHER

are plentiful. Look at our window filled with Skates. Almost every kind there--every kind that is good anyway. DON'T let the other fellow have all the fun with the girls because he was wise enough to buy his skates early and get into form. You should have a pair too.

Look at our other window, filled with Stoves --"SOLID COMFORTS" at easy prices. Everybody says so. A full line of

GENERAL HARDWARE

Tin and Agate Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes.

The Dorman & Smyth Hardware Co.,

Salisbury, Md.

JANUARY at BIRCKHEAD & CAREY'S

be quick if you're wise--its your golden opportunity. The great sale is attracting attention, and no wonder that it is,

Birckhead & Carey January Clearing-Up-Sale is a MONEY-SAVING FEATURE,

which is so eagerly looked forward to by the public. Not a piece bought for it or dry goods and furniture stock that wise home-makers know so well and re- Its a clearing up sale for many reasons--the approach of stock-taking time

MISS GOODS.

Goods,	18 cents
Goods,	20 cents
Goods,	25 cents
Goods,	35 cents
Goods,	60 cents

WOMEN'S COATS.

's Coats,	\$6.00
's Coats,	5.00
's Coats,	4.00
's Coats,	3.00
's Coats,	2.50

\$6.00 Children's Coats,	\$3.00
5.00 Children's Coats,	2.50

MEN'S CLOTHING.

\$15.00 Men's Suits	\$7.00
12.00 Men's Suits,	6.00
10.00 Men's Suits,	4.75
8.00 Men's Suits,	3.75
5.00 Men's Suits,	2.50

HOSIERY.

Ladies', Misses and Children's Hosiery all reduced to half former prices.

the space to note further prices, but have reduced every line accordingly to the third floor, for a few weeks.

BIRCKHEAD & CAREY,

Main Street, Salisbury, Md.

Local Department.

—Miss Crow of Wilmington is a guest of Mrs. Margaret Smith.

—Mr. Davis Grier of Milford, Del., is visiting relatives here.

—The Misses Davis of Milford Del., are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Martindale.

—Miss Riffin of Philadelphia is visiting Prof. Dashiell on William St. One of her friends, Ella McMaster of Princess is a guest of Miss Lizzie Collier.

—Miss Lily Gray of Fruitland, is the guest of Sheriff and Mrs. John W. Dashiell.

—Mr. E. L. Holloway has accepted a clerical position with the Surry Lumber Co. He will be located at Dendron, Va.

—The wedding of Clayton Hearn and Miss Mollie Smith, the former of Philadelphia, took place at Parsonsburg Wednesday evening.

—Robt. P. Graham gave a euchre party this (Friday) evening at their residence on Division street, in honor of Miss Carroll of Baltimore.

—Miss Mertie Conkel of Secretary, Dorchester county, and Miss Lillian Boston of Quantico, are visiting Miss Lila Bacon on Camden Avenue.

—At a special meeting of the firemen Thursday evening a note of thanks was tendered Mr. F. C. Todd for the handsome set of harness given them for their new hose wagon.

—Mr. Larry Palmer and Miss Lillie White, both of Wicomico county were married Wednesday afternoon January 28th at the M. P. parsonage by Rev. L. F. Warner.

—Rev. L. F. Warner will take for his subject at the M. P. church next Sunday morning "Crossing the Bridge before you come to it." The evening theme will be "Lot's unwise choice."

—Mr. S. H. Morris of Baltimore has rented the store room in the Gottschalk building recently vacated by Mr. J. Wirt Robertson and will start a general merchandise store in a few weeks.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Dorman & Smith Hardware Company will be held at the company's office, Monday evening, February 8, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

—The wedding of Walter C. Turner of this city and Miss Annie Duffy will take place at Snow Hill on February 3. Mr. Turner is at present employed in the box factory of Smith, Moore & Co., of Snow Hill.

—Mr. Whitefield S. Lowe slaughtered last Monday his big hog. It weighed 1083½ pounds dressed. Since it became known that Mr. Lowe had a big hog, hundreds of people have visited his farm to see the great porker. Mr. Stanford Culver will not kill his big pig until February 13th, when it will be two years old.

—The ladies of St. Peter's Guild will give a play next Thursday evening in the vacant store room in the Ulman block on Main street. The play is called "Dr. Cure-all," and in it are some ludicrous situations which will be accentuated by the cleverness of those who will take part. The admission will be 15 cents and 10 cents. All are cordially invited to attend.

—A correspondent says: One of the prettiest weddings of the winter in Cambridge took place at Zion M. E. church Wednesday evening when Mr. Meekins of the firm of Meekins Bros., and Miss Verona Allen, of Wicomico, were married. Rev. Mr. Duhadway performed the ceremony, immediately after which the bride and groom started on a wedding trip. The bride is a daughter of Mr. J. S. C. Allen, of Allen, this county.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give an entertainment next Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Richard M. Johnson. The admission will be 10 cents and the proceeds will be applied to reducing the debt on the church property. The entertainment will consist of a clever little play in which some of our best local talent will take part. Refreshments will be served after the play. All are cordially invited.

—The Epworth League of Asbury M. E. church met Wednesday evening of last week and elected the following officers for the next six months: President, Miss Julia Ellegood; 1st. Vice-President, Miss Clara Walton; 2d. Vice-President, Miss Maria Ellegood; 3d. Vice-President, Mrs. Martindale; 4th. Vice-President, Miss Alice Catlin; Treasurer, Mr. Dayton McLane; Secretary, Miss Florence Collins; Organist, Miss Annie Bennett. The Mercy and Help department of the League is doing a very good work in Salisbury.

—Mr. George Taylor and Miss Eloise McBrierty were married at the home of the bride on William street last Wednesday at 1.30 o'clock by Dr. Reigart of Wicomico Presbyterian church. Only the immediate members of the families were present. Miss Sallie Toadvine presided at the organ. Mr. Daniel Graham was best man. The bride was attired in a green traveling costume. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom took the 2 o'clock express north for a ten days trip.

—Mr. Joseph A. Graham, managing editor of the St. Louis, (Mo.) Republic, in responding to the toast, "The Press," at a Jackson Day banquet in Omaha, Neb., delivered a brilliant address in which he extolled the Democratic party, and paid a high tribute to Mr. Wm. Jennings Bryan, the party's candidate for president in 1896. Mr. Graham is an earnest advocate of bimetallicism, and predicts the triumph of that principle. Mr. Graham is well known here, being a son of the late Col. Samuel A. Graham.

—Mr. Elisha A. Gravenor of Camden N. J., and Miss Almeda Bennett, daughter of Wm. W. Bennett of Maryland Springs were married Wednesday morning at ten o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Mr. Green of the M. P. church. Mr. L. B. English of Camden, N. J., and Miss Mattie Riffin of Tyaskin, waited on the couple. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gravenor left for their future home in Camden. Mr. Gravenor is a former citizen of this county, being a son of the late Benj. P. Gravenor of Riverton.

—The firm name of J. R. T. Laws will change next Tuesday, February 1. This will be admitted to the firm Messrs. Jno. M. Laws and C. Edgar Laws, brothers of Mr. J. R. T. Laws, all sons of Mr. James Laws, of Pittsville district. The business in the future will be conducted under the firm name of Laws Brothers. The house was established in 1886, just after the great fire, by Mr. J. R. T. Laws and James L. Purnell. This partnership continued till the spring of 1892, when Mr. Purnell retired from the firm. Since then the business has been conducted by Mr. Laws alone. The firm deals in dry goods and house furnishings and has the reputation of being a good buyer and careful and conservative in business. Mr. J. R. T. Laws will still remain at the head of the firm as the buyer and financier. He is considered a most excellent buyer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 7-1

—Mr. Walter B. Miller had about a dozen of his gentlemen friends to supper Thursday evening at his home on Division street. A splendid course supper was served to which the host and his guests did great damage. Each guest's place at the table was indicated by a hand painted card on which was written a quotation which in most cases was eminently appropriate.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Salisbury (Md.) Post Office, Saturday, January 29th, 1898:

Mrs. Maggie T. Johnson, Mrs. Harry Holden, Bessie Brittingham, P. W. Avirett, James B. Brown, John Bowns, D. J. Adkens, H. P. Polk.

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

MARY D. ELLEGOOD, Postmistress.

Talbot temperance advocates will hold a mass meeting at Easton next Tuesday to protest against any change in the present laws relating to the sale of liquor. The friends of license will hold a meeting soon afterward. Great interest is being taken in the question. Local option prevails in Talbot except in one district, and in that the Grand Jury has repeatedly refused to authorize the issuance of licenses.

The case of the Maryland Hospital for the insane against Joseph Rasin, trustee of the Paca estate, for the maintenance of William W. Paca, a lunatic, who has been at the Hospital since 1873 is on trial at Centerville. The amount sued for is \$2000. Rasin claims that the money is due from John B. Brown, former trustee, who was removed in 1894.

The American Monthly Review of Reviews for February renders an important service to the cause of international arbitration by publishing an English translation of an article on the advance of the peace movement throughout the world, from the pen of the great French publicist, Frederic Passy, president of the Society for Arbitration Between Nations. This article notes many encouraging signs of progress in the agitation for arbitration now going on among even the most military nations of the Old World.

In the series of articles dealing with the immediate problems which concern the great powers of world now appearing in the American Monthly Review of Reviews, Mr. W. T. Stead writes for the February number a paper on "British Problems and Politics for 1898." This is a candid piece of criticism, all the more interesting to the non-English reader because of its strictly British point of view.

DO YOU
Want a Pair Pants!

Lacy Thoroughgood

The Fair-Dealing Clothier.

Lacy Thoroughgood has at least one thousand dollars worth of Men's odd Pants. To reduce this immense stock they will be sold at prices that will surprise:

\$6.00 kind will be \$4.00.
\$5.00 kind will be 3.50.
\$4.00 kind will be 3.00.
\$3.00 kind will be 2.00.
\$2.50 kind will be 1.50.
\$1.50 kind will be 1.00.

At this season of the year most men find that the pants they bought with their suit begin to show a little wear, and they desire to piece out, as it were. Come buy a pair.

WAIT FOR OUR GREAT ANNUAL SALE of Muslins and Remnants.

Having bought from the mills their output of remnants to be delivered to us the first of February we will have the largest and most interesting sale of Muslins, White Goods, Embroideries and Remnants

About February 10th, AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

To make room for this great cut price sale we have put the knife in all prices of Winter Goods.

\$1.00 White Blankets for 50 cents a pair.
\$1.50 White Blankets for 75 cents a pair.
\$2.00 White Blankets for \$1.00 a pair.
\$4.00 White Blankets for \$2.00 a pair.
\$1.00 Good Quality Comforts at 55c each
\$1.25 Good Quality Comforts at 75c each
\$1.50 Extra Quality Comforts at \$1 each

DRESS GOODS.

All of our All-wool Novelty Dress Goods that sold as high as 25 cents, your choice for **19c**
All of our best Novelty All-wool Dress Goods that sold as high as 50 and 75 cents, for **35c**
Eiderdown for Ladies' and Children's Wraps, regular 30 cent quality for **12c**

COATS AND CAPES.

\$3 Ladies' Black Beaver Capes for \$1.60
\$4 Ladies' Black Beaver Capes for \$1.90
\$5 Ladies' Black Kersey Capes for \$3.00
\$4 Ladies' Black Beaver Coats for \$2.00
\$6 Ladies' Black Beaver Coats for \$3.00

BERGEN, THE PRICE CUTTER.

GREAT JANUARY SALE

AT

R. E. POWELL & CO.'S

We will take stock in a few days, and until then our great clearing sale will continue at prices named below:

MEN'S FINE CLOTHING

(Mostly small sizes)

Men's \$15 Suits for \$7.50
" 12 Suits for 6.00
" 10 Suits for 5.00
" 8 Suits for 4.00
" 5 Suits for 2.50

These goods are all fresh and new, good style and fit.

BOY'S FINE CLOTHING

Fashionable in cut and of the very best materials.

Boy's \$10 Suits for \$5.00
" 8 Suits for 4.00
" 6 Suits for 3.00
" 5 Suits for 2.50
" 4 Suits for 2.00

We have also a quantity of Odd Pants, Boy's Overcoats, Children's Suits and Overcoats

50C ON THE DOLLAR.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

25c goods now 20 cts
50c goods now 25 cts
75c goods now 37½ cts
62c goods now 37½ cts
\$1 goods now 62½ cts
30c striped Flannel 19c.

LADIES' HOSE AND UNDERWEAR

Ladies' 25c Hose, now 2 pairs 25c
Children's 10c Hose, now 2 pairs 5c
Children's Hose, all sizes "Best in the World" now 2 pairs for 25c

Ladies Ribbed Vests 15c
Ladies' Ribbed Vests 10c

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

This is a great chance to get the finest Underwear at the smallest figures.
Men's Lisle Thread Stockings, former price 25c, 2 pairs for 25c
Men's 15c Stockings now 10c
Men's Ribbed Drawers and Shirts were 38c, now 25c
Men's heavy Scotch wool Shirts and Drawers worth \$1, now 62½c
Men's Medicated scarlet Drawers and shirts, worth \$1.75 now \$1.

LADIES' SHOES

Among the lot some of the best in our large stock. All good none mean.

Ladies' \$1.25 Shoes at 69c
" 1.50 Shoes at 98c
" 2.00 Shoes at \$1.37
" 2.50 Shoes at 1.60
" 3.00 Shoes at 1.98
" 3.50 Shoes at 1.98

Also a lot of men's and Children's Shoes for

ONE-HALF FORMER PRICE.

LADIES KID GLOVES

100 PAIRS OF \$1.00 KID GLOVES, 50 CENTS A PAIR.

Also a lot of Gloves slightly spotted at greatly reduced prices.

HAMBURG REMNANTS

We have thousands of yards of Hamburg Remnants at

One-half Former Price.

R. E. POWELL & CO.

MAIN STREET, SALISBURY, MD. CHURCH STREET.

HIDDEN SWEETS.

TALMAGE EXPOSES TRAPS SET FOR UNWARY FEET.

aptations Which Attract and Then Destroy—Corrupt Books, Alcoholic Stimulants and Gambling Involved Agony Honey From the Eternal Rock.

Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Dr. Talmage here starts with an oriental scene, from which he draws practical lessons as to the allurements which entrap the unwary, and the discourse will put many on their guard. The text is I Samuel xiv, 48, "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die."

The honeybee is a most ingenious architect, a Christopher Wren among insects; geometric drawing hexagons and pentagons, a freebooter robbing the fields of pollen and aroma, wondrous creature of God, whose biography, written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any lover of nature. Virgil celebrated the bee in his fable of Aristæus, and Moses and Samuel and David and Solomon and Jeremiah and Ezekiel and St. John used the delicacies of bee manufacture as a Bible symbol—a miracle of formation is the bee. Five eyes, two tongues, the outer having a sheath of protection, hairs on all sides of its tiny body to brush up the particles of flowers, its flight so straight that all the world knows of the bee line. The honeycomb is a palace such as no one but God could plan and the honeybee construct, its cells sometimes a dormitory and sometimes a storehouse and sometimes a cemetery. These winged toilers first make eight strips of wax, and by their antennae, which are to them hammer and chisel and square and plumb line, fashion them for use. Two and two these workers shape the wall. If an accident happens, they put up buttresses of extra beams to remedy the damage.

When about the year 1776 an insect before unknown in the nighttime attacked the beehives all over Europe, and the men who owned them were in vain trying to plan something to keep out the invader that was the terror of the beehives of the continent, it was found that everywhere the bees had arranged for their own protection and built before their honeycombs an especial wall of wax with portholes through which the bees might go to and fro, but not large enough to admit the winged combatant called the Sphinx atropos.

Divine Direction.

Do you know that the swarming of the bees is divinely directed? The mother bee starts for a new home, and because of this the other bees of the hive get into an excitement which raises the heat of the hive some four degrees, and they must die unless they leave their heated apartments, and they follow the mother bee and alight on the branch of a tree and cling to each other and hold on until a committee of two or three bees have explored the region and found the hollow of a tree or rock not far off from a stream of water, and they here set up a new colony and ply their aromatic industries and give themselves to the manufacture of the saccharine edible. But who can tell the chemistry of that mixture of sweetness, part of it the very life of the bee and part of it the life of the fields?

Plenty of this luscious product was hanging in the woods of Bethaven during the time of Saul and Jonathan. Their army was in pursuit of an enemy that by God's command must be exterminated. The soldiery were positively forbidden to stop to eat anything until the work was done. If they disobeyed, they were accursed. Coming through the woods, they found a place where the bees had been busy—a great honey manufactory—honey gathered in the hollow of the trees until it had overflowed upon the ground in great profusion of sweetness. All the army obeyed orders and touched it not save Jonathan, and he, not knowing the military order about abstinence, dipped the end of a stick he had in his hand into the candied liquid, and as yellow and tempting it glowed on the end of the stick; he put it to his mouth and ate the honey. Judgment fell upon him, and but for special intervention he would have been slain. In my text Jonathan announces his awful mistake, "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die." Alas, what multitudes of people in all ages have been damaged by forbidden honey, by which I mean temptation, delicious and attractive, but damaging and destructive!

Evils of Bad Literature.

Corrupt literature, fascinating, but deathful, comes in this category. Where one good, honest, healthful book is read now there are a hundred made up of rhetorical trash consumed with avidity. When the boys on the cars come through with a pile of publications, look over the titles and notice that nine out of ten of the books are injurious. All the way from here to Chicago or New Orleans notice that objectionable books dominate. Taste for pure literature is poisoned by this scum of the publishing house. Every book in which sin triumphs over virtue or in which a glamour is thrown over dissipation or which leaves you at its last line with less respect for the marriage institution and

less abhorrence for the paramour is a depression of your own moral character. The book blindness may be attractive and the plot dramatic and startling and the style of writing sweet as the honey that Jonathan took up with his rod, but your best interests forbid it, your moral safety forbids it, your God forbids it, and one taste of it may lead to such bad results that you may have to say at the close of the evening or at the close of a misimproved lifetime, "I did but taste a little honey with the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die."

Corrupt literature is doing more today for the disruption of domestic life than any other cause. Elopements, marital intrigues, sly correspondence, fictitious names given at postoffice windows, clandestine meetings in parks and at ferry gates and in hotel parlors and conjugal perjuries are among the ruinous results. When a woman, young or old, gets her head thoroughly stuffed with the modern novel, she is in appalling peril. But some one will say, "The heroes are so admirably knavish and the heroines so bewitchingly untrue and the turn of the story so exquisite and all the characters so enrapturing I cannot quit them." My brother, my sister, you can find styles of literature just as charming that will elevate and purify and ennoble and Christianize while they please. The devil does not own all the honey. There is a wealth of good books coming forth from our publishing houses that leave no excuse for the choice of that which is debauching to body, mind and soul. Go to some intelligent man or woman and ask for a list of books that will be strengthening to your mental and moral condition.

Life is so short and your time for improvement so abbreviated that you cannot afford to fill up with husks and cinders and debris. In the interstices of business that young man is reading that which will prepare him to be a merchant prince, and that young woman is filling her mind with an intelligence that will yet either make her the chief attraction of a good man's home or give her an independence of character that will qualify her to build her own home and maintain it in a happiness that requires no augmentation from any of our rougher sex. That young man or young woman can, by the right literary and moral improvement of the spare ten minutes here or there every day rise head and shoulders in prosperity and character and influence above the loungers who read nothing or read that which bedwards. See all the forests of good American literature dripping with honey. Why pick up the honeycombs that have in them the fiery bees which will sting you with an eternal poison while you taste it? One book may for you or me decide everything for this word and the next. It was a turning point with me when in a bookstore in Syracuse one day I picked up a book called "The Beauties of Ruskin." It was only a book of extracts, but it was all pure honey, and I was not satisfied until I had purchased all his works, at that time expensive beyond an easy capacity to own them, and with what delight I went through reading his "Seven Lamps of Architecture" and his "Stones of Venice" it is impossible for me to describe except by saying that it gave me a rapture for good books and an everlasting disgust for decrepit or immoral books that will last me while my life lasts. All around the church and the world today there are busy hives of intelligence occupied by authors and authoresses from whose pens drip a distillation which is the very nectar of heaven, and why will you thrust your rod of inquisitiveness into the deathful saccharine of perdition?

Beware of Strong Drink.

Stimulating liquids also come into the category of temptation delicious but deathful. You say, "I cannot bear the taste of intoxicating liquor, and how any man can like it is to me an amazement." Well, then, it is no credit to you that you do not take it. Do not brag about your total abstinence, because it is not from any principle that you reject alcoholism, but for the reason that you reject certain styles of food; you simply don't like the taste of them. But multitudes of people have a natural fondness for all kinds of intoxicants. They like it so much that it makes them smack their lips to look at it. They are dyspeptic, and they like to aid digestion; or they are annoyed by insomnia, and they take it to produce sleep; or they are troubled, and they take it to make them oblivious; or they feel happy, and they must celebrate their hilarity. They begin with mint julep sucked through two straws on the Long Branch piazza and end in the ditch, taking from a jug a liquid half kerosene and half whisky. They not only like it, but it is an all consuming passion of body, mind and soul, and after awhile have it they will, though one wineglass of it should cost the temporal and eternal destruction of themselves and all their families and the whole human race. They would say, "I am sorry it is going to cost me and my family and all the world's population so very much, but here it goes to my lips, and now let it roll over my parched tongue and down my heated throat, the sweetest, the most inspiring, the most delicious draft that ever thrilled a human frame." To cure the habit before it comes to its last stages, various plans were tried in olden times. This plan was recommended in the books: When a man wanted to reform, he put shot or

bullets into the cup or glass of strong drink—one additional shot or bullet each day, that displaced so much liquor. Bullet after bullet added day by day, of course the liquor became less and less until the bullets would entirely fill up the glass and there was no room for the liquid, and by that time it was said the inebriate would be cured. Whether any one ever was cured in that way I know not, but by long experiment it is found that the only way is to stop short off, and when a man does that he needs God to help him, and there have been more cases than you can count when God has so helped the man that he left off the drink forever, and I could count a score of them, some of them pillars in the house of God.

Moral Death.

One would suppose that men would take warning from some of the ominous names given to the intoxicants and stand off from the devastating influence. You have noticed, for instance, that some of the restaurants are called "The Shades," typical of the fact that it puts a man's reputation in the shade, and his morals in the shade, and his prosperity in the shade, and his wife and children in the shade, and his immortal destiny in the shade. Now, I and on some of the liquor signs in all our cities the words "Old Crow," mightily suggestive of the carcass and the filthy raven that swoops upon it. "Old Crow!" Men and women without numbers slain of rum, but unburied, and this evil is pecking at their glazed eyes, and pecking at their bloated cheek, and pecking at their destroyed manhood and womanhood, thrusting beak and claw into the mortal remains of what was once gloriously alive, but now morally dead. "Old Crow!" But, alas, how many take no warning! They make me think of Caesar on his way to assassination, fearing nothing, though his statue in the hall crashed into fragments at his feet, and a scroll containing the names of the conspirators was thrust into his hands, yet walking right on to meet the dagger that was to take his life. This infatuation of strong drink is so mighty in many a man that, though his fortunes are crashing, and his health is crashing, and his domestic interests are crashing, and we hand him a long scroll containing the names of perils that await him, he goes straight on to physical and mental and moral assassination. In proportion as any style of alcoholism is pleasant to your taste and stimulating to your nerves, and for a time delightful to all your physical and mental constitution, is the peril awful. Remember Jonathan and the forbidden honey in the woods at Bethaven.

Furthermore, the gamester's indulgence must be put in the list of temptations delicious, but destructive. You who have crossed the ocean many times have noticed that always one of the best rooms has from morning until late at night been given up to gambling practices. I heard of men who went on board with enough for a European excursion who landed without money to get their baggage up to the hotel or railroad station. To many there is a complete fascination in games of hazard or the risking of money on possibilities. It seems as natural for them to bet as to eat. Indeed, the hunger for food is often overpowered by the hunger for wagers. It is absurd for those of us who have never felt the fascination of the wager to speak slightly of the temptation. It has slain a multitude of intellectual and moral giants, men and women stronger than you or I. Down under its power went glorious Oliver Goldsmith and Gibbon, the famous historian, and Charles Fox, the renowned statesman, and in olden times senators of the United States, who used to be as regularly at the gambling house all night as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a ladies' parlor and ended with the suicide's pistol at Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black marks on them, not knowing that satan was playing for their bones at the same time and was sure to sweep all the stakes off on his side of the table. State legislatures have again and again sanctioned the mighty evil by passing laws in defense of race tracks, and many young men have lost all their wages at such so-called "meetings." Every man who voted for such infamous bills has on his hands and forehead the blood of these souls.

Eternal Catastrophe.

But in this connection some young converts say to me: "Is it right to play cards? Is there any harm in a game of whist or euchre?" Well, I know good men who play whist and euchre and other styles of games without any wagers. I had a friend who played cards with his wife and children, and then at the close said, "Come, now, let us have prayers." I will not judge other men's consciences, but I tell you that cards are in my mind so associated with the temporal and spiritual ruin of splendid young men that I would as soon say to my family, "Come, let us have a game of cards" as I would go into a menagerie and say, "Come, let us have a game of rattlesnakes" or into a cemetery and, sitting down by a marble slab, say to the gravediggers, "Come, let us have a game at skulls." Conscientious young ladies are silently saying, "Do you think card playing will do us any harm?" Perhaps not, but how will

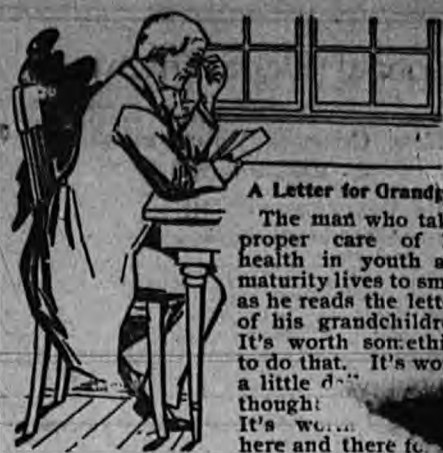
you feel it in the great day of eternity, when we are asked to give an account of our influence, some man should say, "I was introduced to games of chance in the year 1898, at your house, and I went on from that sport to something more exciting and went on down until I lost my business and lost my morals and lost my soul, and these chains that you see on my wrists and feet are the chains of a gamester's doom, and I am on my way to a gambler's hell." Honey at the start, eternal catastrophe at the last.

Stock gambling comes into the same catalogue. It must be very exhilarating to go into the stock market and, depositing a small sum of money, run the chance of taking out a fortune. Many men are doing an honest and safe business in the stock market, and you are an ignoramus if you do not know that it is just as legitimate to deal in stocks as it is to deal in coffee or sugar or flour. But nearly all the outsiders who go there on a financial excursion lose all. The old spiders eat up the unsuspecting flies. I had a friend who put his hand on his hip pocket and said in substance, "I have there the value of \$250,000." His home is today penniless. What was the matter? Stock gambling. Of the vast majority who are victimized you hear not one word. One great stock firm goes down, and whole columns of newspapers discuss their fraud or their disaster, and we are presented with their features and their biography. But where one such famous firm sinks 500 unknown men sink with them. The great steamer goes down, and all the little boats are swallowed in the same engulfment.

Gambling is gambling, whether in stocks or breadstuffs or dice or race horse betting. Exhilaration at the start, but a raving brain and a shattered nervous system and a sacrificed property and a destroyed soul at the last. Young men, buy no lottery tickets, purchase no prize packages, bet on no baseball games or yacht racing, have no faith in luck, answer no mysterious circulars proposing great income for small investment. Drive away the buzzards that hover around our hotels trying to entrap strangers. Go out and make an honest living. Have God on your side and be a candidate for heaven. Remember all the paths of sin are banked with flowers at the start, and there are plenty of helpful hands to fetch the gay charger to your door and hold the stirrup while you mount. But farther on the horse plunges to the bit in a slough inextricable.

The best honey is not like that which Jonathan took on the end of the rod and brought to his lips, but that which God puts on the banquet table of mercy, at which we are all invited to sit. I was reading of a boy among the mountains of Switzerland ascending a dangerous place with his father and the guides. The boy stopped on the edge of the cliff and said, "There is a flower I mean to get." "Come away from there," said the father. "You will fall off." "No," said he. "I must get that beautiful flower." And the guides rushed toward him to pull him back, when just as they heard him say, "I almost have it," he fell 2,000 feet. Birds of prey were seen a few days after circling through the air and lowering gradually to the place where the corpse lay. Why seek flowers off the edge of the precipice when you can walk knee deep amid the full blooms of the very paradise of God? When a man may sit at the king's banquet, why will he go down the steps and contend for the refuse and bones of a hound's kennel? "Sweeter than honey and the honeycomb," says David, is the truth of God. "With honey out of the rock would I have satisfied thee," says God to the recreant. Here is honey gathered from the blossoms of trees of life, and with a rod made out of the wood of the cross I dip it up for all your souls.

The poet Hesiod tells of an ambrosia and a nectar the drinking of which would make men live forever, and one sip of the honey from the Eternal Rock will give you eternal life with God. Come off the malarial levels of a sinful life. Come and live on the uplands of grace, where the vineyards sun themselves. "Oh, taste and see that the Lord is gracious!" Be happy now and happy forever. For those who take a different course the honey will turn to gall. For many things I have admired Percy Shelley, the great English poet, but I deplore the fact that it seemed a great sweetness to him to dishonor God. The poem "Queen Mab" has in it the maligning of the Deity. Shelley was impious enough to ask for Rowland Hill's Surrey chapel that he might denounce the Christian religion. He was in great glee against God and the truth. But he visited Italy, and one day on the Mediterranean with two friends in a boat which was 24 feet long he was coming toward shore when an hour's squall struck the water. A gentleman standing on shore through a glass saw many boats tossed in this squall, but all outside the storm except one, in which Shelley and his two friends were sailing. That never came ashore, but the bodies of two of the occupants were washed up on the beach, one of them the poet. A funeral pyre was built on the seashore by some classic friends, and the two bodies were consumed. Poor Shelley! He would have no God while he lived, and I fear had no God when he died. "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish." Beware of the forbidden honey!



A Letter for Grandpa.

The man who takes proper care of his health in youth and maturity lives to smile as he reads the letters of his grandchildren. It's worth something to do that. It's worth a little thought. It's worth a little effort here and there to

right remedy for the insidious ills that make the big diseases. When a man's liver is "out of whack" or his digestion is bad, or his appetite "finicky," he should take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man "hungry as a horse." It fills the blood with the life-giving elements of the food a man takes. It is the great liver invigorator. It makes the digestion perfect. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. It drives all impurities from the system. It cures nervous prostration, bilious complaints, malarial troubles and 98 per cent. of all cases of indigestion. The medicine dealer who offers the sake of a few extra per cent. discredits.

"I have written you before now, but I thought I would wait until I got entirely well," writes Mrs. Mary Tibbs, of Hitehook, Galveston, Co., Tex. "Now I am pleased to say that I am sound and well. I have been using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' We think your medicines the best in the world. I was troubled with female weakness, headaches, cold feet and hands, a disagreeable drain and general weakness; was exceedingly nervous, had poor appetite, constipation, distress in the stomach, too much flow, falling of internal organs, of two years' standing. Three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' completely restored my health."

Constipation and biliousness are nasty, nagging disorders that keep a man or woman dull and miserable. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, speedy, permanent cure. One little Pellet is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Dealers sell them. Nothing is "just as good."

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BREAKING A RECORD.

THE THING IS QUITE EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

The Bicyclist With Experience Shows the Novice How to Do the Trick, and the Latter Becomes the Twenty-six Mile Champion, Paced and Unpaced.

They were leaning over a table and industriously studying a lot of records. One was a novice and one had had experience.

"It's a very simple matter when you know how," explained the one who had had experience. "Any one who is half way good on a bicycle can get a record of some sort. How else do you suppose so many people could have records?"

The novice didn't know. He was a new man in the club and wouldn't care a continental about a record if he didn't realize how lonesome he would be without one. Every man who rides a bicycle has to have a record when he reaches a certain stage of the disease, and he generally reaches that stage shortly after joining a club; hence the anxiety of the novice.

"You've made your century run according to instructions," went on the man who had had experience, "and you have taken the time for every mile of it, so now it is merely a question of finding out where you will fit in. Of course you don't get the century road record, either paced or unpaced."

"I didn't expect to," put in the novice.

"Naturally not," returned the experienced rider. "That's a pretty hard thing to get, because there are so many constantly trying for it. We'd better begin at the other end anyway. You didn't come anywhere near the mile record."

"I didn't expect to do that, either," said the novice.

"And you're even farther away from the two mile record," continued the man of experience, "and the three mile, and the four mile, and the five mile, and the six mile. Oh, you're clear out of everything up to 25 miles."

"That's only natural," argued the novice. "I haven't had a bicycle but a year."

"Of course it's natural," returned the other, "but that cuts no figure at all. You're after a record and I'm undertaking to get one for you. Ah, here it is—26 miles. Unless this table is at fault you can safely put yourself down as the 26 mile champion of the world, paced and unpaced."

The novice swelled out about three inches as he asked who had the next best record for that distance.

"There isn't any other record for that distance," answered the experienced rider. "That's how you happen to get it. There are a number who have made 30 miles in less time than you made 26, but, of course, that makes no difference. If it did, we couldn't have so many club records, and half the fun of cycling would be lost. You just get a pin of some sort and have 'Champion, Twenty-six Miles' put on it, and the next time you're out with the club you can hold your head as high as any one on the boulevard."—Chicago Post.

Methods of the Blind.

The blind man has to depend almost entirely on the accuracy of his ears to guide him wherever he may wish to go, and it is remarkable in what a short time he becomes familiar with a new locality and fresh surroundings.

Few people are aware of the powers of the ear, but the blind, through constant exercise of that organ, are able to discover objects almost as rapidly as a seeing person.

For instance, when walking in a perfect calm, he can ascertain the proximity of objects by the feeling of the atmosphere upon his face. It would seem at first that the echo given back, were it only from his breathing, might be sensible to his ear, but it has been ascertained by experiment that a blind man with his ears stopped can tell when any large object is close to his face, even when it approaches so slowly as not to cause any sensible current of air.

When he is walking along the street, he can tell whether it is wide or narrow, whether the houses are high or low, if any opening which he may be passing is a court closed up at the end or whether it has an outlet to another street, and he can tell by the sound of his footsteps in what lane, or court, or square he is.

He goes along boldly, seeming to see with his ears and to have landmarks in the air. Of course no blind man likes to go over a new route unattended, but after he has traversed it once he knows every point of importance to him.—Pearson's Weekly.

Cats and Fish.

A sea captain tells of his sailing in southern seas where flying fish abound. They would sometimes in their flight in the night come aboard the ship and drop to the deck. He had three cats that, though they were lying asleep below, would hear the sound whenever a fish struck the deck and would rush up to get it. They distinguished this from all other sounds. The crew tried to imitate it in various ways, but could not deceive the cats.

BUSTED OUT O' JAIL.

Prisoners Were Gone, but the Sheriff Did Not Get Excited at First.

The sheriff of the county jail at Dingsville sat in front of the prison one afternoon sound asleep in his chair, when a citizen of the town rushed up and excitedly exclaimed:

"Say, Joe, ye know that cuss, Tom Peterson, who ye arrested yesterday fur hoss stealin'?"

"Yaas," drawled the sheriff sleepily as he opened one eye.

"Waal," continued the excited individual, "I jest met him up at the Red Dog saloon not five minits ago!"

"Busted out o' my jail, eh?" queried the official indifferently.

"That's what he's done, Joe. And say, Bill Ferguson, another one o' yer prisoners, ar' with him too."

"Durn 'em!" was all the sheriff said to this, closing his eyes again.

"But that hain't all, Joe! Grizzly George and Prairie Pete, sentenced to be hung, ar' also up thar."

"Hum, ar', eh? All anxious fur a drink, I reckon."

"Yes, but what ar' ye goin to do about it, Joe?"

"Reckon I'll send 'em up a message that'll skeer 'em half to death. Yes, reckon I'd better. Ye go up an tell 'em I said if they wasn't back in thar cells in half an hour I'll lock up the jail, an they won't git in agin in a hurry."

"But—but, Joe," said the other disappointedly, "hain't it yer duty to go arter 'em. They'll probably resist an raise a fuss, an then we kin all take a hand an hev a few shots at the critters."

"No," yawned the sheriff, "it's my duty to watch this jail, or some kuss'll be breakin in to git free board. Jest give 'em my message, an don't bother me no more."

"Waal, I'll do it, Joe, but it won't do no good, fur they was jest startin a game o' poker as I come away, an ye know."

"What!" interrupted the sheriff as he sprang out of his chair. "Startin a game o' poker, d'ye say?"

"That's what they was doin, an"—

"Then why didn't ye say so in the first place, ye idiot? Skip right over thar on the run an tell 'em to hold on till I kin git in the game too. Whoop! A poker game goin on an me sittin yere with nuthin to do an feelin lucky 'nuff to win a fortune. Hurry up, fur if that game ar' broken up afore I git thar I'll arrest ye fur keepin secrets that might hev furthered the ways o' justice."—A. B. Lewis in New York Sunday World.

GROWS RICH BY LOAFING.

He Gave Nature a Chance, and She Does the Producing.

If any one doubts seriously that nature does not oftentimes encourage laziness in her children, he should make a little journey into the oilfields of Bradford, Pa. There is a man down there whom nature in her most gracious mood simply has compelled to be lazy. All he does day in and day out the year round is to sit upon the bank of one of her little creeks and watch nature slave for him. If he were to raise his finger, he might undo all the skillful plotting that has been done by her in his behalf.

Long ago this favored child—he's an Irishman by birth and his name is Michael Grath—discovered the folly of toiling for his living. Before the discovery he owned a little tract of land that was as sterile and barren as a strip of the Jersey coast. He tilled and plowed until he was wrinkled and bent, and all he got was barely enough to keep body and soul together. But one day he found that that barren little strip of land was oozing with oil. He said nothing about it, but he redoubled his efforts, and after awhile he had enough money saved to put down a well. He struck oil the day the riggers threatened to quit unless they received their pay.

—The well was not a gusher. It was what is known in the oil regions as a "small producer" and yielded on an average 12 barrels a day.

While Grath was looking about for some method to pipe his oil the rains came and swelled the tiny creek which passed through his farm until its course was changed and it flowed by his well. That was all the Irishman needed. At practically no expense beyond the cost of cutting a little timber from his land he rigged up a water wheel, and soon nature was merrily pumping her treasures into a neighboring tank owned by one of the big pipe lines, and Grath was charging her work up to the company at so much a barrel.

When she had slaved long enough for Grath to save some money, he put down another well, which, like the first, proved to be a small producer. The supply from this well was pumped by the same wheel into the same neighboring tank, and the only increase in the Irishman's labor was to charge double the sum for the work nature was doing.

It matters little to him what the price of oil may be. The cost of production worries him not at all. Even with it down to 50 cents a barrel he is sure of an income of \$12 per day, and that is enough to meet all his needs. When there is dollar oil, the Irishman waxes rich fast, and his slave does the work for him at the same rates. For years he has watched her, and never once has she gone on strike or asked for shorter hours.—New York Press.

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels. No Reckless Assertion. For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse TUTT'S Liver PILLS.

Trustee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico county passed in the case of Amanda E. Truitt et al vs. Wm. B. Tilghman et al, being No. 1161 on the Chancery docket the undersigned will offer at public auction at the front door of the Court House in Salisbury, Maryland, on

Saturday, February 12, 1898

at 2 o'clock p. m., all that

HOUSE & LOT OF GROUND

known as "Dennis's Choice," in the village of Pittsville, Wicomico County, Maryland, on the South side of the county road leading from Pittsville to James Laws, and bounded on the south west by the land of Ephrim W. Dennis, containing four acres of land, more or less, improved by commodious dwelling, and being the same land that was conveyed to George T. Truitt and others, by Thomas S. Rounds, by deed dated the 11th day of February, 1893, and recorded in Liber J. T. T., Number 11, folio 181, Land Records of Wicomico County.

TERMS OF SALE.

\$300 cash on day of sale, balance in equal payments of one and two years from day of sale, to be secured with bond of the purchaser bearing interest from day of sale, with approved security, with the option of paying any part, or all of the deferred payments in cash.

JAMES E. ELLEGOOD, Trustee.

Trustee's Sale

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Wicomico county, Maryland, passed in No. 363 chancery, I will sell at public auction, in front of the Court House door in the town of Salisbury, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1898,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, of which Benjamin Livingston died, seized, and possessed:

All that farm or tract of land situated in Nutter's Election District, Wicomico county, State of Maryland, or the county road leading from Union Church to Nassawango Baptist Church, and on the line dividing Worcester county from Wicomico county, where the said Benjamin Livingston lived at the time of his death, adjoining the property of James Carey on the west and the farm now owned by Alfred Vincent on the east, and the farm of the late Wm. McGrath and that of John and Joshua Owens on the south, containing about

150 Acres of Land,

whereon James T. Livingston now resides.

TERMS OF SALE.

\$75.00 cash on day of sale; balance on credit of two equal annual installments, with interest from date, the purchaser securing the deferred payments with bond and security to be approved by the trustee.

JAY WILLIAMS, Trustee.

Thos. F. J. Rider, Atty.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.

Isaac T. Phillips, Collector of Taxes, 2d Collection District, vs. John W. Turpin.

In the Circuit Court for Wicomico County.

This is to give notice that by order of the Circuit Court for Wicomico County, I will sell at public sale at the Court House door in Salisbury on

Saturday, February 26,

1898, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., eight acres of the land of John W. Turpin, situated in Quantico District, in Wicomico county, as laid off and surveyed by Peter S. Shookley, County Surveyor, to satisfy the taxes due me from said Turpin for the year 1894 together with the interest and costs.

ISAAC T. PHILLIPS, Collector of Taxes.

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

JOSEPH S. HALL,

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

July 23d, 1898,

or they may be otherwise excluded from all benefits of said estate.

Given under my hand this 22d day of January, 1898.

MITCHELL J. HALL, Administrator.

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK R. & N.

"CAPE CHARLES ROUTE."

Time Table in Effect Nov. 29, 1897

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.				
Leave	No. 97	No. 91	No. 85	No. 8
New York	8:00	1:00	8:00	8:00
Washington	8:50	12:45	8:50	8:50
Baltimore	7:54	11:49	7:54	7:54
Philadelphia (lv.)	11:10	7:25	10:20	10:20
Wilmington	11:56	8:13	11:04	11:04
	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.

Leave	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
Delmar	2:55	7:34	11:37	1:01
Salisbury	3:00	7:44	11:50	2:10
Fruitland		7:56	12:01	
Eden		8:01	12:06	
Loretto		8:06	12:11	
Princess Anne	3:29	8:14	12:20	2:24
King's Creek	3:33	8:20	12:30	2:33
Costen		8:35	12:55	
Pocomoke	3:49	8:40	1:00	2:46
Tasley				
Norfolk				
Eastville				
Chertown	5:45			4:41
Cape Charles, (arr.)	5:55			4:50
Cape Charles, (lve.)	6:05			4:55
Old Point Comfort	6:06			4:56
Norfolk	9:00			7:50
Portsmouth, (arr.)	9:10			8:00
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

No. 82 No. 62 No. 92 No. 74				
Leave	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Portsmouth	5:55			7:30
Norfolk	6:10			7:45
Old Point Comfort	7:10			8:40
Cape Charles, (arr.)	9:30			10:45
Cape Charles, (lve.)	9:40			10:55
Chertown	9:50			11:04
Eastville	10:01			11:14
Tasley	11:05			12:11
Pocomoke	11:55	2:10	6:10	1:25
Costen		2:15	6:15	
King's Creek	12:10	2:33	6:30	1:25
Princess Anne	12:20	2:40	6:38	1:31
Eden		2:46	6:44	
Loretto		2:51	6:49	
Fruitland		2:57	6:55	
Salisbury	12:47	3:10	7:31	1:58
Delmar	(arr.)	1:00	7:55	2:09
	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.

Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Wilmington	4:15	8:47	11:17	4:59
Philadelphia (lv.)	7:45	12:55	6:06	
Baltimore	6:17	8:40	12:15	6:55
Washington	7:40	9:45	1:42	8:15
New York	7:43	10:02	3:03	8:38
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Crisfield Branch.				
No. 103 No. 145 No. 127				
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Princess Anne	6:35	2:24		
King's Creek	6:40	2:33	11:00	
Westover	6:45	2:55	11:15	
Kingston	6:51	3:10	11:25	
Marion	6:57	3:30	11:40	
Harrington	7:03	3:40	11:50	
Crisfield	(arr.)	4:00	12:15	
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	

No. 192 No. 116 No. 194				
Leave	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Crisfield	(lv.)	5:30	7:45	12:30
Hopewell	5:38	7:55	12:37	
Marion	5:49	8:10	12:48	
Kingston	5:58	8:30	1:00	
Westover	6:13	8:55	1:10	
King's Creek	(arr.)	9:25	9:15	1:25
Princess Anne	(arr.)	9:56	1:31	
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	

No. 103 No. 145 No. 127				
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Princess Anne	6:35	2:24		
King's Creek	6:40	2:33	11:00	
Westover	6:45	2:55	11:15	
Kingston	6:51	3:10	11:25	
Marion	6:57	3:30	11:40	
Harrington	7:03	3:40	11:50	
Crisfield	(arr.)	4:00	12:15	
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	

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

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars on day express trains and Sleeping Cars on night express trains between New York, Philadelphia, and Cape Charles.

Philadelphia South-bound Sleeping Car accessible to passengers at 10:00 p. m.

Berths in the North-bound Philadelphia Sleeping Car retainable until 7:00 a. m.

R. B. COOKE, Gen'l Pass. & Frt. Agt.

R. H. NICHOLAS, Supt.

Gen'l Pass. & Frt. Agt.

Gen'l Pass. & Frt. Agt.

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BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY COMPANY

of Baltimore.

Steamer connections between Pier 1, Light House Wharf, Baltimore, and the rate of passage division at Baltimore.

RAILWAY DIVISION

Time-table in effect Jan. 13, 1897.

West Bound

Mail

Mail

County Correspondence.

PITTSVILLE, MD.

The old tool house of the B. C. & A. Co., which for a long time has been an eyesore because of its extreme dilapidation, was torn down a few days ago and a neat little structure built in its stead.

Mr. Garley Dennis, a street car motorman of Philadelphia, is spending a week or two with his mother, recruiting his health, so he says, although one would never guess from his appearance that he is ill. He weighs more than two hundred pounds and looks rosy and solid.

Our citizens are not unmindful of the admonition contained in the motto of our State, viz: to increase and multiply, and recently two wee ladies have arrived in town, one each at the homes of Messrs. B. A. Brittingham and P. T. Baker.

Mr. James Polk Dennis died of *Mania a potu* Sunday morning at his home near Willards, aged about forty years; interment was made in the Baker burying ground, near his residence, Wednesday afternoon. He leaves a wife and three children also three brothers, Messrs. Asbury, Revery and Henry Clay, and one sister, Mrs. Ellen Bowden. Another man, intelligent, industrious, a skilled mechanic, is added to the list of those who could not control their appetites, carelessly formed, for alcoholic drinks. That he ought to have known how far to go, ought to have exerted his will at the proper time and ought not to have made a beast, fool, etc., of himself does not alter the fact that he died a miserable, untimely death and fills a drunkard's grave. The vile material which excited his brain to madness the last time was of rural manufacture, a simple cider, distilled two or three times to be sure but only to remove the impurities from the material juice, in fact just such a harmless liquid as a certain christian (?) ex-governor, from the eastern shore of Maryland, now in the state senate, asked the legislature a few days ago, to allow every man, who might feel so disposed, to make and sell to his heart's content.

FRUITLAND, MD.

The Epworth League services continue to grow in interest and are also well attended, Miss Hester Hayman will conduct the League next Sunday evening. The subject to be discussed is "A Wise Vow," Job 27. 3-6. Special music will be prepared and with this interesting and helpful subject a good meeting is anticipated.

Mrs. James Taylor has been visiting her mother Mrs. J. Bradley of Mardela Springs.

Miss Daisy Simms spent a few days last week with relatives at Whayland, Md.

We are glad to say that the sick are getting better. Mr. Solon Hayman is able to be at his work again.

The Prohibition Club will give a very interesting entertainment in the Town Hall Tuesday evening February 1st. The programme will consist of some fine selections of music, tableaux, readings and recitations. Great preparations are being made for its success. All are cordially invited.

Miss Lillie Gray spent this week with Mrs. John Dashiell in Salisbury.

Messrs. I. H. A. Dulany & Sons have bought an unusual large quantity of eggs during the month of January. They are now closing out balance of a large deal in ladies wraps at cost. The few that are left will be sold at a very low figure, in order to give room for other goods.

Miss Kate Simms of Whayland Md., has been the guest of Miss Daisy Simms during this week.

Our public school, during the winter term is very full of pupils and many of "our large boys" have come to the conclusion it pays better to attend school, than to lose their valuable time walking the town in idleness and are now trying to sharpen their intellects for future usefulness.

The protracted meeting at Siloam under the charge of Rev. W. E. Matthews closed last Sunday evening with some success. This being the last appointment, the meetings having been held at the remainder of the appointments.

An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Brown's Iron Bitters. The many remarkable cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

A WONDERFUL STAIRWAY.

Remarkable Ruins That Have Been Discovered in Central America.

George Byron Gordon, the explorer, in *The Century* gives an account of discoveries at Copan under the title of "The Mysterious City of Honduras."

Mr. Gordon says:

The most extraordinary feature that our excavations have yet brought to light is the hieroglyphic stairway already referred to. Facing the plaza at the southern end, it occupied a central position on the western side of the high pyramidal elevation that forms the northern wing of the main structure. Even in the sad state of ruin in which we behold it now it affords a magnificent spectacle. What must it have been in the days when it was entire and reached from the floor of the plaza to the entrance of the temple that stood on the height 100 feet above!

When discovered in 1894, this stairway was completely buried beneath the debris fallen from the temple, of which not one stone remained upon another. The upper part of the stairway itself had also been thrown from its place as if by an earthquake and lay strewn upon the lower portion. When at length, after months of labor, on which from 50 to 100 men were employed, the fallen material was cleared away, an acre of ground was covered with broken sculptures removed during the progress of the work, and the lower steps were found unharmed. In the center of the stairway, at the base, is a throne or pedestal rising to the fifth step and projecting eight feet in front. The design upon its face is rich in sculpture and delicate in detail. It is made up in part of handsome faces, masks, death's heads and scrolls, beautifully carved and disposed with perfect symmetry, but the ensemble is perfectly unintelligible. On the face of each step in the stairway is a row of hieroglyphs, carved in medium relief, running the entire length. At intervals in the ascent the center is occupied by a human figure of noble and commanding appearance, arrayed in splendid attire, seated on the steps. The upper parts of all these figures were broken away, but the pieces of several were recovered and restored. On each side was a solid balustrade two feet thick. The upper parts of these were also broken away, but by careful study and comparison enough was recovered to enable us to make out the curious and complicated design. Portraitlike busts issuing from the jaws of grotesque monsters, standing out upon these balustrades and repeated at regular intervals, formed their principal adornment.

Notwithstanding the arduous toil under the fierce rays of a tropical sun, the exhuming of this stairway, in the construction of which the ancient sculptors exhausted the resources of their art, was a fascinating labor and was performed under the constant stimulus of expectation and the excitement of discovery. When the last day's work was done and I stood upon the broken throne at the base of the stairway to take a last look at the scene of my labors, so familiar had I grown with every feature of the place that it seemed to cost but little effort of the mind to roll aside the mist that hid the past and restore again the shattered fabric. From my position I could see the whole plaza, with its monuments and temple crowned pyramids. In front of me the smooth cemented pavement stretched away westward to a range of terraces that bounds it in that direction, but leaves unobstructed the view of the mountains beyond the valley. In other days the parting shafts of the sun struck the temple, and its sculptured walls, adorned with paint and stucco, flashed in the light, until the shadows, mounting the throne and climbing the stairway, shot above the highest tower and left the city wrapped in gloom. For a moment the peaks stood dark and gigantic against the dazzling sunset hues, crowded with glory; then the colors faded rapidly, giving way to a pale glow above the mountains, while sudden darkness fell upon the valley.

Musing on the scene, I was dimly aware of a long array of shadows projected from the past. Nor was it altogether fancy. This plaza has witnessed many a scene of august pomp and many a glittering pageant. Many a priestly procession with solemn rites has trod these sculptured stairs, and here, doubtless, on many a day famous in the annals of the nation the plumed warriors of Co, returning with victorious banners, bowed before the throne where their monarch sat in state and proudly reviewed them as they passed.

The Road to Revolution.

Walker—By gee, when men are not allowed to walk along the public highway the crisis has been reached and revolution is ripe, and don't you forget it!

Wheeler—Oh, I don't know! I guess not. There is another step yet in the march of oppression. Wait till they refuse to let us ride our wheels.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hard Luck.

"I see here in the paper that some fellow has a corner in wheat," said Mrs. Beanpod.

"Gosh!" replied Farmer Beanpod. "Sorry for him. I hed a whole field and wisht I'd hed more."—Philadelphia North American.

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

Police Officers Who Humored a Man Found Out Their Error.

A tall, slim man, with a vacant stare, walked into the police station of a western city, stepped up to the officer on duty and said in a hollow voice:

"Sir, I have an important communication to make. I am dead. I was murdered, and I entreat you to find the murderer and have me buried."

The official started back. It was evident he had a lunatic before him. He rang a bell, and the captain of the division, the police surgeon and all the constables obeyed the summons. In a moment the room was packed with a crowd of persons, all anxiously looking toward the surgeon, who, in such cases, has the first word.

"Just so," the latter said, addressing the stranger. "I could tell at a glance you were dead. Do you happen to know your name?"

"Certainly," the maniac replied. "My name is Berthold Lenwarz."

"And your address?"

"The grave."

"Who is the murderer?"

"Columbus."

"The same as discovered America?"

"Yes."

"Then let me congratulate you. We have captured the smart chap. Come, I will show you to his cell."

"Directly," said the madman in reply to the surgeon's diplomatic little speech and began fumbling in his pocket, from which he quickly produced a thick packet of neatly bound almanacs. "Gentlemen, when I was alive, I used to sell these almanacs. They are the best sold in this country and only cost threepence each. You will admit that these handsome little volumes ought not to be left to molder in the grave, and, as we appear on such friendly terms, perhaps the gentlemen will not object to buy the lot."

Ten minutes later, almanacs all sold, he departed.—Scottish Nights.

At His Wife's End.

He sat in his office musing. "Now, here are two tickets for the theater to-night," he said. "If I ask Jones to go with me, I'm sure to find out when I get home to dinner that it's the only thing that's been here in a year that my wife really wants to see, and if I don't ask any one to go and plan to take her I'll learn when it's too late to make any change that nothing could hire her to sit through the old piece."

He puzzled his head over the question for an hour, and then he tossed up a quarter to decide what he would do, although he knew he would lose whichever way it came.—Chicago Post.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Jan. 24, 1898.

A Dress Goods Review

No goods enter the ranks here for more than a season. We may be importuned to re-order a favored line—but that will not have kept a piece of the first season's lot as a straggler.

The spring recruits are thousands strong. Expect to read their story any fine morning. But now we muster out the lots you saw yesterday and last week. From two of the twenty-three sections alone we line up fifty fine stuffs for the march out. Of these forty-eight are imported; two American. The other sections also contribute.

Now, we are finding dress goods prices higher, as we buy the new lots, but the savings on present lots are based on last week's prices—Dollar then; half dollar now.

Dollar twenty-five then; seventy-five cents now.

Two dollars then; one dollar now.

And not a piece among the fifty that we look at as we write but will be as self-respecting in its prettiness a year from now—though there is still wear-out time for another winter dress this season. Some few spring tints and weights are included.

At 50c from \$1—

Bouretted Check Cheviot.

At 50c from \$1.25—

Two-toned Boucle Cheviot.

At 60c from \$1.25—

Plaid Boucle on serge ground.

At 75c from \$1.25—

Crepe Covert (spring colors).

At 75c from \$1.25—

Two-toned Whipcord.

At 75c from \$1.75—

Pique Cords (only navy).

At \$1 from \$1.50—

Illuminated Whipcord.

At \$1 from \$1.75—

Covert Cloth (spring shade).

At \$1 from \$2—

Silk-and-wool Tailor Suiting.

Good-fortune

Linens

FORESIGHT is better than luck; yet it was good fortune for lovers of good linens that

WANAMAKER'S

we gathered such liberal sup-



fore the high rails were added to the tariff fence. These linens that are now at prices that will not likely be so low again for years, are rapidly dwindling away—the unpleasantly bigger prices will soon be in force—but not just yet. These for your sharing, if you hurry.

TABLE LINENS—

AT 50c A YARD—Full bleached Irish Damask; full two yards wide. A wonder of value that will not be equaled again for years.

AT 60c A YARD—Fine old-fashioned cream dice Table Linen; 66 inches wide. In service equal to the dollar linens.

AT 85c A YARD—Fine full bleached Double Damask Table Linen; full two yards wide. Barely a thousand yards; and then the bigger cost.

TOWELS—

AT 12½c—Extra heavy grass bleached Scotch Huck Towels, of the good old-fashioned "Barnsley" sort. 19x38 inches.

AT 18c—All-white German Huck Towels with hemstitched ends; 18x39 inches. They'll be gone in a day or two—then no more at such a price.

AT 25c—Fine white Huckaback Towels, made in Ireland; handsome damask borders; 24x46 inches. A surprising value even in this store.

TURKISH BATH TOWELS—

The cotton Towels that won't part company with the linen, because just as much wanted in their way. Extra heavy and full bleached.

18x42 inches, at 12½c.

22x52 inches, at 18c.

Flannels and Flannelettes

WE'VE just had good fortune in finding white flannels at surprisingly low prices. And prices are said to be going up, you know—these went the other way.

Want to share them? Four prices—

At 12½c—Substantial cotton and wool Flannel, of fair weight, even threads and well wearing. Regularly 18c.

At 16c—Finer Flannels, with a bigger share of wool. The first time for this grade under 22c.

At 18c—A notch higher in grade; still greater proportion of wool. Regularly 25c.

At 25c—Fine all-wool white Flannel, in a weight not sold before at less than 31c.

FLANNELETTES—

At 5c—Flannelettes in new styles, and better than usual quality. A wonder how the dyeing, spinning and weaving can be done for the little price.

At 7c—Finer and heavier Flannelettes; prettier styles, too.

At 10c—Flannelettes that look and feel like wool, but every thread is cotton; warm and pleasant for night dresses, wrappers and children's wear.

John Wanamaker.

GANDY PRIZE STRAWBERRY

THIS IS THE BEST

Shipping and selling berry grown. To prove this assertion write your commission men. I have discarded all other varieties and now have 25 acres growing and can supply plants true to name. Write for descriptive circular and prices. W. J. STATON, - SALISBURY, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court for Wicomico county letters testamentary on the personal estate of

GEORGE LOWE,

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

July 29th, 1898.

or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day January, 1898.

WHITEFIELD S. LOWE, Executor.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from \$50 to \$100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from \$300 to \$500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you ever made before in your life. 12-1

BOARDERS WANTED.

We are prepared to accommodate four boarders. Can take them at once. Residence on Camden avenue next door to Capt. I. H. White.

MRS. GEO. P. PHILLIPS.

L. POWER & CO.

Manufacturers of

the Most Improved Wood Working MACHINERY

Machinery of Modern Design and Superior Quality for

PLANING MILLS, SASH, DOORS,

BLINDS, FURNITURE,

Wagons, Agricultural Implements, Box-

Maxers, Car Shops, &c. Correspondence

Solicited. Address,

L. POWER & CO.

No. 20 S. 23d. St., Phila.

Salisbury Machine Works

CORN SHELLERS

Call and examine our improved Corn Shellers. They are very complete and very cheap. We can suit you in size and price—\$4.00 to \$15.00 We can

REPAIR YOUR OLD ONE

and make it work like new.

Headquarters on the Eastern Shore for

ENGINES, BOILERS,

SAW MILLS,

Pulleys, Shafting, Grate Bars.

GRIER BROS.

SALISBURY, MD.

GEO. C. HILL,

Furnishing Undertaker.



EMBALMING

AND ALL FUNERAL WORK

Will Receive Prompt Attention.

Burial Robes and Slate Grave

Vaults kept in Stock.

Dock St., Salisbury, Md.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



YOU THINK YOUR EYES DON'T NEED EXAMINATION?

Have you headaches? Do your eyes burn? Have you twinges of the lids? Do you have trouble to read fine print? Have you pains in the back of your head? Do your eyes feel heavy and watering? The celebrated "DIAMANTA" glasses, which are made only by us, and which are recommended by leading physicians as the best aids to weak eyesight, will remedy all eye troubles. Solid Gold Spectacles \$5.00; usual price \$8.00. Steel Spectacles \$3.50; usual price \$5.00. Artificial Eyes inserted 4.50; usual price \$6.00. M. ZIMMAN & BRO., 130 South 9th St. PHILADELPHIA. Between Chestnut and Walnut Sts.

WHERE ARE

TWILLEY & HEARN?

Quarters on Main Street, in the new

Centre of Salisbury. Everything

clean, cool and airy.

Ha'r out with artistic elegance, and an

EASY, SMOOTH, and

Comfortable Shave Guaranteed.

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 & Tilghman, P. S. SHOCKLEY, County Surveyor Wicomico County, Md. Office over Jay William's Law Office. Reference in Worcester Co.: C. J. Farnell, G. Farnell, R. D. Jones and W. S. Wilcox.

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REGISTERED PHYSICIAN.

Twenty-five years' experience.

Specialist in Diseases of Women

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1603 EAST BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Vegetable Compound for female complaints

\$1.00. Wives without children consult me.

Harold N. Fitch,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

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First class repairing with improved tools,

and your watch or clock guaranteed for one

year. Fine and complicated work my specialty. Waltham and Elgin watches always

in stock.