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J. C. GODWIN CO.

FALL AND WINTER OPPORTUNITY

Our new Department Store is now loaded with the choicest goods of the season. Goods all being new and of the latest styles and lowest prices. We can't help pleasing you, both in style and price.

Our Domestic Department.

Ask to see our 5c Apron Ginghams.
Special Bargains in Table Linens.
1 piece unbleached worth 37½ cents, for 29 cents.
1 piece unbleached worth 75 cents, for 55 cents.
1 piece bleached worth 35 cents, for 25 cents.
1 piece bleached full 72 inch wide satin damask worth $1.25, for 85 cents.
Ask to see our 12 and 15 cent flannelettes for dress and waist for 10 cents.
Our calicos look like percales.
All new special bargains. This department, we haven't room to mention.

Our Dress Goods Department

Is loaded with all new Dress Goods. We make Black Dress Goods a specialty.
Black goods from 25 cents to $1.25 yard, and lots of them.
1 piece crepon worth $1 25, for 75 cents.
Dress goods in all the new shades from 15 cents to $1 25.
The largest line of French flannels for waists at 50 and 75 cents ever shown in Easton.
Velvets in all colors at 60 and 85 cents.
Silks in all colors at 60 and 80 cents yard.
Before you buy your new dress you want to call on us.

Our Notion Department.

Try our Ladies', Children's and Gent's 10, 15 and 25 cent Hosiery. None better made for the money.
Remember, we can give you Winter Underwear for men, women and children at 25c, 50c, $1.00 and $1.25 that you cannot get the same goods nowhere but here for the same money.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

15 cent full bleached Turkish Towels for 10 cents.
12 cent full bleached Turkish Towels for 10 cents.
All Linen Ladies' Handkerchiefs for 5 cents
1 lot of ladies' embroidered handkerchiefs worth 35 and 50 cents, all go for 25 cents.
1 lot worth 25 cents, all go for 12½ cents.
Don't forget our Eclipse Shirts that we sell for $1 each. You pay $1 50 for same goods.
Our 50 cent shirts are the greatest in the world for the money.
Our Fall Neck Ties at 25 cents. The largest assortment and the best styles you ever saw for the money.
See us on Gloves.
Largest assortment of Comforts and Blankets ever shown.

Hat and Cap Department

Is now loaded with the choicest goods of the season. All new goods—latest styles and lowest prices.
Ask to see our 50 cent Caps for 25 cents, all new.
Hats for children that have never been kept in Easton. These were bought in New York.

Our Shoe Department

Is now loaded with the best Shoes for the Least Money.
Have you tried a pair of our $1.00 Shoes? Splendid wear in them.
Remember, we sell the Hess Shoe for $3 75, and you pay $5 00 for no better.
In Ladies' Shoes we sell only the Queen Quality at $3 00. Has no equal for less than $5.00. Call for our Shoe Catalogue.
Your Shoes Shined Free if you buy your shoes of us. Ask for a Ticket.

Our Clothing Department

Is now the best we have ever had. In fact, our Clothing is too well known to need us to say one word, but we simply want you to come and look at our Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats.
Our stock has no equal in Easton for style, fit and low prices.
You simply can get anything you want in Clothing.
One word about our Tailor-made Pants. Simply the largest assortment and best styles we have shown. Prices from 25 cents up to $7 50.
This will be a great Overcoat season. Just give us a look.

Our Carpet, Matting, Oil Cloth and Window Shade Department.

Carpets from the cheapest to the finest velvet made. Give us a call on carpets before buying
Special prices to Churches and Lodges.
We are overstocked in Matting, and we will give you bargains you can't get elsewhere. Call and see them.
55 cent Curtains for 25 cents.
15 cent Curtains for 10 cents.
Call and and see us. Back at our old stand with a new stock.

J. C. GODWIN CO. 26 N. WASHINGTON STREET, **EASTON, MD.**

It is Never too Late!

Owing to the cold spell early in the spring season we had but a short while in which to dispose of our Summer Novelties, and as our rule is never to carry over goods from one season to another, we will make a

SACRIFICE SALE

for the next 30 days of all our Summer Goods, consisting of all kinds of hot weather Dress Goods, in all shades and patterns and qualities.

Ladies' Gauze Vests, and Shirt Waists, Dress and Underskirts; Gents' Unuerwear and Top Shirts. Clothing, Hats, Ladies' and Gents' Low Cut, Oxfords and Tan Shoes, and a general clean up in all of our departments. We must have room for the coming fall season stock and we will sell everything regardless of cost.

Come and be convinced that this is a bona fide Reduced Sale for 30 days only, and the sooner you come the better selection you get; and when you go home tickled with your bargains don't forget to tell your friends.

Remember, this reduced sale lasts for 30 days only.

An opportunity missed is money lost.

Yours truly,

Baltimore BARGAIN Store,

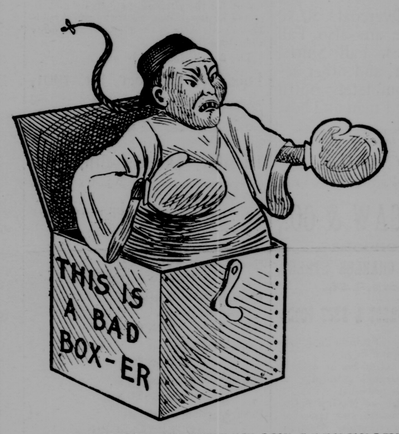
D. KLINE, PROPRIETOR,

RIDGELY, - - - - MARYLAND.

KNOW YE ALL MEN

THAT

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH BOX SHOOKS,



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ALL KINDS OF WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES.
our specialty is
SHINGLES, HARD AND SOFT COAL.

HUGHES LUMBER and COAL CO.

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GRAIN AND FLOUR EXCHANGE,

S. E. COR. 3D and CAY STS.
DENTON, MARYLAND.

RETAIL WHOLE SALE

We will exchange Flour, Meal, etc., for Grain, same as at Mill. Oats and hay and other Feed always on hand.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR GRAIN.

T. FRED. GAREY, Manager. | J. H. MEDFORD, Proprietor.

REMEMBER,

When you are making preparations for festivals and entertainments you can find the

BEST FOREIGN FRUITS

Lemons, Oranges, Bananas, Pine Apples, etc. Fine Cakes for the table such as Vanilla Wafers, Honey Cakes, Spiced Cakes, Uneeda Biscuits, etc., etc., and such delicacies, fresh, at J. H. Spence's grocery store.
Full supply of Canned Goods, Pickles, Meats, etc.

BEST COFFEES

JAVA and MOCA, LEVERING'S BEST, TEAS, COCOA, CHOCOLATES, ETC.

All staple groceries at lowest prices.
Highest prices paid for country produce, especially for fresh eggs brought to the grocery store of

J. H. Spence.
DENTON, MARYLAND.

W. H. T. WILSON,
....WITH....
WASKEY THE FURNITURE MAN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS, CARPETS AND REFRIGERATORS.

Agent for **FAMOUS NEW IDEA** MATTRESS

DUST SHIELD TO KEEP DUST OUT OF CORNERS.

OUR MOTTO: LOW PRICES AND GOODS AS REPRESENTED.

Prompt attention to Mail Orders.

C. C. WASKEY,
223 N. Howard St. BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

JOHN W. CAUSEY, PRES. WM. DENNEY, SEC'Y AND TREAS.

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DOVER, DELAWARE.

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Insures Buildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire And Lightning

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I HAVE A FULL LINE OF STATIONERY.

COLSTON'S PHARMACY

PERFUMES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
RUBBER GOODS, etc.

Fresh and full stock of drugs kept constantly in stock. The needs of the public are noted and carefully looked after.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED WITH THE GREATEST CARE.

PICTURE FRAMES.

Those who wish to beautify their homes will find here a stock of handsome pictures at reasonable prices. Frames made for any picture desired and glass furnished. Call and see samples of moulding.

R. J. COLSTON, DRUGGIST,
DENTON, MD.

JAMES T. COOPER,

Undertaker Funeral and Director

DENTON, MARYLAND.

Mr. Cooper's long experience in embalming and all the other branches of his profession, render absolutely certain the proper performance of his duty in all matters intrusted to his care. All calls either by day or night, promptly answered. Residence on Main street, opposite the new drug store.

Walter H. Lord,

Undertaker and Funeral Embalmer Director.

RIDGELY, MARYLAND.

Mr Lord offers his services to the people of the town and surrounding county.

Embalming a SPECIALTY.

T. H. EVANS & COMPANY,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 214 Light Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

When a boy is far away from home,
What pleases him the most?
Why, it's when a letter comes to him
From mother through the post!
No matter if the silver hairs
Appear upon his head,
He's still his mother's boy as when
His hair was carrot red!

Though thirty years have left their marks
And seared his careworn face,
In mother's eyes he's yet a lad
Without Time's telltale trace!
Her letter thus begins, "Dear boy;"
It sets his heart athrill
To think that mother knows him as
A little shaver still!

A mother's love is as a charm
The sesame of youth!
One feels that age has naught to do
With love or life or truth
Whene'er he gets a letter from
His mother far away,
Who sees naught but the guileless child
Behind the man grown gray.
—Boston Journal.

HIS CABIN IS HIS CASTLE.

But Not His Forecastle, as the Sea Captain Found Out.

The ship had dropped anchor in the lower bay, and the captain was nervously pacing the deck waiting for the owner's tug. A man hailed the ship from a rowboat and said he was coming on board. The captain recognized him as a boarding house runner and ordered him off. The runner insisted.

"The minute you come over the rail of this ship I'll shoot you like a dog!" yelled the captain.

"You'll hang for it if you do!" yelled the man, making his boat fast to the ship's side.

"My ship's my home, and I'd have as much right to kill you as a man on shore would to kill a burglar," continued the captain. "That's the instructions I got from the owners on my last trip."

Just then the owner's tug arrived, and the runner took to his oars.

"Wouldn't I have had a right to shoot him if he'd insisted on coming on board?" asked the captain. The owner had consulted his attorney since the captain had been in port before and had to modify his orders.

"The law is not what we imagined," he said. "The ship is not your home, but your yard. You can defend your cabin as if it were your house. The forecastle is as another building in your yard, the quarters for your servants. You can't keep their friends out by force."—New York Tribune.

Life Becomes More Interesting as Time Passes and Increases.

There are some of us who at times become weary, despondent, blase or tired by reason of the treadmill, the disappointments, the pleasures or the routine of existence and who in petulance of the moment express a distaste for living any longer; but, as a rule, most of the vast majority of humans, including the dissatisfied ones, if confronted with a chance to shuffle off without pain or without crime, would say: "Hold on. There are a few more things in this continuous show we would like to see before making our exit." The poverty stricken one would like to see the part of the play that shows him how to get rich, the sick how to get well, the lean how to become corpulent, the ugly how to become good looking and the baldheaded how to grow hair. It is a case of "man never is but always to be blest."

The old among us, even the oldest, are in no hurry to quit the game. They may have sounded the depths of pleasure and pain, seen friends and kindred carried off to the silent city; they may be almost in the state Jacques describes in the seven ages—"sans eyes, sans teeth, sans smell, sans everything"—but they are not yet sans curiosity. They want to ride in an airship to some faraway country and back; they want to wait and find out who will be the next president. There is so much doing these days that most of us are averse to letting go our hold. This is not so much because life is worth living, perhaps, as because we are afraid something new, strange and startling will happen and we won't be on deck to experience the thrill of a novel sensation, a wonderful invention, a phenomenal discovery. When there was nothing doing like there "used ter wuz," people didn't feel near as much reluctance about dying as they do in these busy times that keep all hands guessing what will turn up next.

Nature's Methods of Scattering Seeds.

The methods by which seeds are distributed are most curious and interesting. The legume of the pea splits along its two margins, the two halves falling away from each other and throwing off the seeds in various directions. The seed cases of the pansy and of the violet explode, scattering the seeds forcibly.

In the gorse and the broom a sudden burst of the pods and a springlike twist of their two halves effectually disperse the contents. On sunny July days the cracking sounds produced by the bursting pericarps may be distinctly heard. The mature fruit of Ecballium elaterium separates from its stock and ejects its seeds with great rapidity through the orifice left by the rupture. The sporangia of many ferns (bracken) have an elastic ring, which is probably intended for the energetic dispersal of the spores. In certain pines the scales of the cone when thoroughly dried by the hot days of the summer following that of its production open with a jerk, forcibly ejecting the winged seeds. Frequently a number will burst together, and then the sound may be heard at a great distance.—Knowledge.

CLASSICAL MUSIC.

A Simple Way to Tell What the Orchestra Is Playing.

There is a very simple method by which even the greatest skeptic may ascertain whether a piece of music is good, bad or indifferent. It is as follows: If the music goes "one, two, three, hop, hop, hop," or "one, two, three, bum, bum, bum," you may depend upon it that you are listening to unmitigated rubbish. But when you hear music which sounds as though a number of well arranged notes were stuck into a barrel and energetically stirred about like a sort of harmonious oatmeal porridge, then you may assume that it is a fugue and at once compose your features into an expression of profound interest.

If, on listening to the music, you fancy the notes are dropping accidentally on the floor and from time to time asserting themselves again in a quiet, dreamy sort of way, then the piece is probably a nocturno, and nocturnos, as you are aware, are very high class music indeed.

When the notes seem to arrive in truckloads and each truck contains, so to speak, a different sort from the one that has gone before and when the train appears to take an unreasonable amount of time in passing a given point, then the masterpiece is most likely a symphony, and symphonies are the greatest musical creations hitherto produced.

When it appears as though the notes had been tumbled down helter skelter, then vigorously shoveled up into a heap and lastly blown into the air with dynamite cartridges—that is a rhapsody, and rhapsodies are the latest variety of music out.

A Russian General.

Suvaroff, the great Russian general, affected a "saucy roughness" of speech, especially when the pettiness of small natures awoke his contempt. One day, after a review of troops, the Empress Catherine was so pleased with the precision of their movement that she distributed rewards broadcast among the officers. Suvaroff regarded the obsequious crowd in grim silence until the empress, turning to him, inquired:

"And you, general, do you require nothing?"

"Well, mother," he replied, "pay the rent of my lodgings."

"Are you much in debt, then?"

"Three and a half rubles!"

The grim old soldier was wont after this to boast that the czarina had paid his debts. The sum total was about $2.50.

After a great victory over the Turks he refused to share in the spoils and persistently declined an Arab horse which one of the generals passed upon him.

"A pony of the Don brought me here," he said, "and a pony of the Don shall take me away."

"But," objected the other, "he will now be unequal to bearing the weight of your laurels."

"A Don pony has always carried me and my fortunes," was the sturdy response.

Origin of a Quaint Expression.

In the fifteenth century it was customary for English alehouse keepers to write the scores of their customers on the wall with a bit of charcoal. The letter P served as an abbreviation for pints and Q for quarts, each being placed at the top of a column, long or short, of figures showing the state of the customer's account. The fact being well known, it became customary for sober friends to withdraw their drinking companions from the taproom by showing them the length of the account, or, in their language, the "state of their P's and Q's." "Mind your P's and Q's" was a common hint to a hard drinker that he was going too far, and the expression easily found favor in other places than taprooms and became accredited as a synonym for "Be on your good behavior."

The Immovable Coin.

Place in the center of your hand when fully opened a silver dime. Then beg a friend to take a brush, and tell him that the piece of money is his if he can brush it off from the center of your hand. Your friend will do his best, but will become very tired, as the piece will move no more from the center of your hand than if it were glued there. It is understood he cannot shake violently your hand, because the piece of money would fall off, but he must be satisfied to do exactly as if he were brushing a coat in order to gain the coin.

A Long Twenty.

Professor Figgers (who has just run across an old acquaintance at the reception)—I am so glad to have stumbled upon you in this way, my dear Mrs. Goldwin. How long it has been since we met! But I must say time has dealt very lightly with you. Who could imagine that you have a daughter as old as Miss Prudence there? And little Prue—well, just think of her having "come out" already!

Mrs. Goldwin—Yes, professor, I can't realize these things myself. Prudence is 20 today.

Professor Figgers—Why, my dear Mrs. Goldwin, you don't tell me so! And only ten short years ago I remember her so well as a romping little chit at 16! Well, well, how marvelously these girls do grow!

HOW EVERETT SPOKE.

Beautiful Development of the Orator's Thought and Method.

Edward Everett's stories were inexhaustible. If any speaker has to get ready in a hurry for a great occasion, let him look through the index of the four volumes of Everett's speeches, and he will find matter enough not only to stimulate his own thought and set his currents running, but to illustrate and adorn what he will say.

But pretty soon the orator rises into a higher plane. Some lofty sentiment, some stirring incident, some patriotic emotion, some play of fancy or wit, comes from the brain or heart of the speaker. The audience is hushed to silence. Perhaps a little mist begins to gather in their eyes. There is now an accent of emotion in the voice, though still soft and gentle. The Greek statue begins to move. There is life in the limbs. There has been a lamp kindled somewhere behind the clear and transparent blue eyes. The flexible muscles of the face have come to life now. Still there is no jar or disorder. The touch upon the nerves of the audience is like that of a gentle nurse. The atmosphere is that of a May morning. There is no perfume, but that of roses and lilies. But still, gentle at first, the warmer feelings are kindled in the hearts of the speaker and hearers. The frame of the speaker is transfigured. The trembling hands are lifted high in air. The rich, sweet voice fills the vast audience chamber with its resonant tones. At last the bugle, the trumpet, the imperial clarion, rings out full and clear, and the vast audience is transported as to another world—I had almost said to a seventh heaven. Read of the welcome to Lafayette or the close of the matchless eulogy on that illustrious object of the people's love. Read the close of the oration on Washington. Read the contrast of Washington and Marlborough.—Scribner's.

A Sample of Royal Tyranny in the Eighteenth Century.

Dubourg's real name was Victor de la Cassagne, a journalist of Holland, who had taken the liberty of censuring the acts of the king of France, Louis XV. This criticism appeared in a public print at Frankfort. Although he was living beyond the borders of French territory at Leyden, in Holland, he was not safe from the emissaries of Louis. The agents of the royal police succeeded in gaining possession of his person and conveying him to Mont St. Michel. There he was confined in the cage.

Touched by his supplications, the prior of the abbey consented to send a letter to his wife at Leyden, the mother of four children, acquainting her with the fact that he was alive, but entombed in the cells of Mont St. Michel. He was certainly entombed! Overcome by despair and by the sufferings and privations which he had endured, Dubourg died in the night of Aug. 27, 1746. In the morning his body was found almost devoured by a legion of rats.

The state papers contain an account of the burial of "the body of a man named Dubourg, aged about 36 years, who died in a cage situated in the castle of the town, where he had been detained by the order of his majesty." It is creditable to the humanity of Charles X that when he visited the island fortress as Count d'Artois in 1777 he ordered the cage to be destroyed. This command was not carried out, though the cage was no longer used as a place of confinement until Louis Philippe visited Mont St. Michel in 1837, when he caused it to be broken up before his eyes. The present cage is a restoration and exact representation of this ancient relic of barbaric tyranny.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Sorry He Spoke.

A parrot belonging to a clergyman was generally taken out of the room when the family assembled for prayers for fear he might take it into his head to join irreverently in the responses. One evening, however, his presence happened to be unnoticed, and he was entirely forgotten. For some time he maintained a decorous silence, but at length, instead of "Amen," out he came with "Cheer, boys, cheer!" On this the butler was directed to remove him and had got as far as the door with him when the bird, perhaps thinking that he had committed himself and had better apologize, called out, "Sorry I spoke." The overpowering effect on the company may be more easily imagined than described.

No Doctor's Bills In Japan.

When a rich man calls in a physician, he does not expect that he will be presented a bill for medical services. In fact, no such thing as a doctor's bill is known in Japan, although nearly all the other modern practices are in vogue there. The doctor never asks for his fee. The strict honesty of the people does not make this necessary. When he is through with a patient, a present is made to him of whatever sum the patient or his friends may deem to be just compensation. The doctor is supposed to smile, take the fee, bow and thank his patron.

THE ROSES OF OLD.

They Were Popular Flowers In England Before the Christian Era.

Roses as well as lilies were great favorites in the middle ages. They figure together in the accounts of the royal garden at Westminster in 1276. The annual rendering of a rose was one of the well recognized forms of quit rent in the olden times. They were also the commonest of all flowers for weaving into wreaths and garlands.

Also on his hecad was sette
Of roses redde a chapelette.

The rose is the one flower concerning which public opinion has never wavered. Its popularity dates back to the Roman occupation. Chaucer wrote, "I love wel sweete roses redde," and, although at one time Englishmen were divided as to the color they preferred, it was only a question of badge of either Lancaster or York.

While many still love the old fashioned roses which graced and adorned the gardens of our forefathers, modern rivals have sprung up which have largely tended to replace them. The rose Gallica, the Provence varieties, and the damask rose are the oldest, from which many have been derived, while the teas, monthly and several other kinds, have sprung up from a rose introduced about 100 years ago. All the showy hybrid perpetuals have been evolved during the last 50 years.

In the fourteenth century they had both the single and the double varieties. The poet preferred the double because they were the most lasting. A gentle lover of everything beautiful, the subtle influence of the flowers appealed to him with that suggestiveness of association which is always the possession of the man whose heart is responsible to the inner soul of nature. And Chaucer was a true nature poet.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Animal Sagacity.

The marmoset is not generally an animal whose intelligence is well developed. The following anecdote, however, will prove that there are individual exceptions: M. Hatchet-Souplet possessed one of these monkeys which was subject to toothache, for when it had eaten nuts it manifested its sufferings by expressive pantomime. It would try with its fingers to get out the small pieces of nut lodged in its teeth, only doing so with great difficulty.

It occurred to M. Hatchet Souplet once to suggest to the monkey a better means of getting out of the difficulty. He took a toothpick and used it before the animal. Then, after giving the monkey a lot of nuts, he placed in the middle of its cage a short stem of iron which he had sharpened to a point on a stone. The monkey seized the iron and tried to use it as he had seen his master do with the toothpick. Not finding it to his liking, he proceeded to put a finer point upon it by sharpening it on the stone.

He dislodged the pieces of nut and always afterward used his iron toothpick with most satisfactory results.

Locust Porridge.

The everyday life of a Basuto village is a very simple affair when compared with the life of a British village. Take, for instance, the food supply. Porridge is made of mealies and thickened and flavored with sour milk (mafi) or herbs, and it is seldom that a Mosuto—Basuto in the singular becomes Mosuto—comes to his meal leaving his appetite behind.

Another standard dish is locust porridge, a plentiful supply being kept up by the constant showers of locusts, which are veritable godsends to the natives in a country where food is very scarce. The Basuto collect tons and tons of these insects and carefully store them, first pulling off the heads and wings. As occasion requires, they place quantities in large pots and boil them until soft and pulpy, flavoring the porridge with fat and making it savory with salt.

The locust to an unprejudiced European is not unpalatable, closely resembling the shrimp in taste, though scarcely so nice. Greatly as the Mosuto appreciates stewed locust, he likes still better the young green maize stewed and served with melted butter, and certainly not the most fastidious could desire a more delicious food.—Chambers' Journal.

Eating For a Husband.

When the parents of a young man in Russia decide that a certain young lady would make a suitable mate for him, they say nothing about the matter to any one, but on some evening they will drop around unexpectedly to the prospective bride's home and will stay for supper. During the meal they will keep a close watch on the young lady. If she eats fast, she will perform her work speedily; if she goes neatly and cleanly about her plate, she will perform her work neatly and cleanly; if she does not talk much, she will work and not talk and prove a faithful and obedient wife to her husband; if she prefers rye bread to white, she will be satisfied with her lot; if she does not gaze and stare at the visitors, she will be a wife that will not continually pry into her husand's business, and if she immediately proceeds to clean up the dishes after the meal she will bring prosperity to her husband and will be economical with his money.