msa_sc2901_scm1626-0418 ©Maryland State Archives

WOMEN IN TROUSERS.

In Champery, Switzerland, the Sight Causes No Comment.

It will probably be news to many advocates of feminine dress reform to hear that the women of Champery, a primitive mountain district of the Canton Valais, Switzerland, have worn trousers from time immemorial. The Champery region is in the southwestern part of the Canton Valais, the village of Champery itself being at the foot of the Dent du Midi, well known to Lake Geneva tourists.

The men of Champery are noted for their lazy habits, and beyond acting as guides to mountain climbers in the summer months they lead an absolutely idle life. The women perform all the hard labor required of a mountaineering people. It is they who pasture the cattle on the steep and often dangerous Alpine slopes, cut the timber and mow the grass. It is a usual sight to see a Champery woman, her daily toil ended, returning to the village dragging her husband on one of the wooden sleighs in general use throughout Switzerland, her lord and master all the while lazily smoking his pipe.

Under such circumstances it is not surprising that the women of Champery should have adopted the masculine attire. Their costume is of the simplest kind—a jerkin of rough, dark blue material, with trousers to match, and a red foulard to protect the head.

While desperately practical, nothing more unprepossessing in the way of feminine dress could be imagined than this costume of the Champery dames and damsels. Moreover, these wives and mothers of Champery, who are accustomed to all the work generally supposed to be the lot of the sterner sex, not unnaturally seek what consolation they can in masculine comforts. Chief among these is the short briar pipe, which they all smoke and evidently enjoy as much if not more than their husbands and fathers.—New York Tribune.

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

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

JUST TRY
Granular Effervescent
PEPSIMINT
THE GREAT
Dyspepsia and Indigestion
REMEDY
Guaranteed a Safe and Harmless Remedy for Headaches, Mental Exhaustion, Stomachic Disorders, Excessive Dissipation.
10 AND 25 CENTS
For Sale by Druggists Everywhere. Sent by Mail Upon Receipt of Price.
—PREPARED BY—
Pepsimint Chemical Co.
Chestertown, Md.
Take CASCARA VEGETABLE LIVER TABLETS—10 CENTS.

Do You Want Tender Beef?

You can't expect to get it unless you deal with a butcher who handles nice cattle.

THE UP-TOWN BUTCHER,
CHARLES W. COPPER,
kills only the best cattle bought of Mr. J. W. Skirven, and hence is able to serve you with
Choice Steaks, Roasts
Etc. Just give us a trial, or ask some of our customers. We will try to treat you so you will want to deal with us always.
Have you tried our Sausage? We also handle Salt Meats.
CHARLES W. COPPER,
The Up-Town Butcher,
7-tf. Opposite N. C. Crow.

READ.

WHEN you buy Real Estate at an auction, you pay more than any one else—Then buy at Private sale. You can purchase any of these properties with ⅓ or ½ cash.

FOR SALE.

160 ACRE FARM in Sussex Co. Del., 75 acres in valuable timber. Fruit, Light Soil. Good 8 room DWELLING and all outbuildings, conveniently situated. Price $1800 This is a bargain.

HOTEL ERICSSON, Betterton. Built in 1900, 30 rooms. A bargain. Price $5000.

30 ACRE FARM in Delaware, near Denton, Md. Rich soil. Building in good condition. Price $7 50. Do you want anything more reasonable than this?

32 ACRE FARM in Cecil County. Good buildings. Price $1,600.

J. WATERS RUSSELL, Real Estate,
d31-6m. Chestertown, Md.

LILIES OF HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

In a recent interview with Mrs. Lily Langtry, she very wisely said:
"The fact that I believe in the superior force of mind over matter does not blind me to the truth that the foundation of every successful life is good health; that the keystone to physical beauty is perfect physical health.
"A sick woman cannot be a beautiful woman, nor can she be anything but what we English call a poor-spirited woman.
"To a great extent a woman's beauty is measured by her vitality—by her health.
"*Work, Sunshine, Exercise*, Water and Soap, Plain, Nourishing Food, Lots of Fresh Air, and a Happy, Contented Spirit—there, as you say, 'honest and true,' is my working rule for youth, youthful spirits and youthful looks."

One great secret of youth and beauty for the young woman or the mother is the proper understanding of her womanly system and well-being. Every woman, young or old, should *know herself* and her physical make-up. A good way to arrive at this knowledge is to get a good doctor book, such for instance as "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which can readily be procured by sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps for paper-bound volume, or thirty-one cents for cloth-bound copy, and addressing Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Chas. Boykin, of Acme, La., Concordia Parish, speaking of his wife's experience, says:
"I write you thanking you for the benefit of your wonderful 'Favorite Prescription,' and also the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I find that your remedies have done more good than all the others that I have used. I thought my wife would die at times; now am able to say that through you and your medicine we have a fine boy two months old. Weight, 18 lbs.
It is a wonder to the people to see my wife going about with a baby. She is able to do her own housework, can walk six miles with baby without stopping and feels as though she could stand all day; so healthy, she can eat anything.
Before using your medicine my wife's weight was 122 lbs., and now she is weighing 175 lbs. She only used 12 bottles of your medicine.
My mother-in-law, also my sister, have been cured entirely of uterine trouble by your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

LUMBER,

Shingles Pickets,
CYPRESS FENCING.
WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS.
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS.
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF
VIRGINIA PINE FRAME STUFF
Va. & Georgia Pine Flooring
JUNIPER PICKETS
FOR WIRE FENCES.
Locust and Cedar Posts
FOR FARM FENCES
For Sale by
1-11a—0012 THOS. W. ELIASON

MUSKRAT TRAPPERS
THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY
JUMPTRAP
Can Be Relied Upon Name on the Treadle.
THEY ARE WARRANTED
Any broken by the water will be replaced FREE by your dealer.
Made by ONEIDA COMMUNITY, Oneida, N.Y.

STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
125 W. Saratoga St., Baltimore,
GETS A SITUATION FOR EVERY GRADUATE.
Day and night sessions all the year. New students received at any time. Send for Catalogue. Both phones. We also teach Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, etc., by Mail and loan typewriters to persons in all parts of the United States in connection with our Mail Courses. Terms Moderate. We have recently purchased more than 100 New Remington, Smith Premier and Oliver Typewriters. Mention this paper when you write.

COUGHS AND COLDS
RELIEVED BY
Toulson's Cough Syrup.
For Chapped Hands or Chapped Face Use
DermaCream
Which makes your Skin as Smooth as Velvet.
M. A. TOULSON,
Apothecary,

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children: safe, sure. No opiates

THE BADGE OF SERVICE

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1904, by Frank H. Sweet

May Allyn stepped from the elevator with a bit of lace in her hand. She walked through the rotunda, looking to right and left among the massive pillars and drooping palms. There were few persons in sight. Most of the guests were over on the beach, for it was the bathing hour. May went nearly across the rotunda before she found the object of her search—a woman in a retired corner reading a novel.

"Here you are, mamma," she exclaimed rebukingly, "and reading that novel, as I might have expected. Don't you know the characters in it would stay exactly where you leave them if you should close the book for a few hours, and this glorious weather outside is something of the present. But see here," holding up the lace for inspection, "do you think this will do?"

"For what?"

"Oh, you know, mamma! I'm to be Betty the maid in the play we're getting up and am to have the white badge of servitude on my head and wear a white apron and carry a broom or something. I've told it all over before, only your head's in that book. Do please shut it."

The older woman obeyed, with a sigh, and took the bit of fleecy lace between her fingers.

"No, it won't do at all, May," she said instantly, a ripple of amusement breaking the dreamy quiet of her face. "It wouldn't be appropriate."

"But why?" with an air of disappointment. "It is so pretty."

"Yes, and costly. Child, child, don't you know that bit of lace is worth as much as Betty the maid could earn in five years. You must have something cheap to be in character."

"I don't believe I have anything."

"No, I suppose not. You will have to try at one of the stores. You will need"— Mrs. Allyn's gaze went inquiringly about the rotunda until it found one of the hotel maids dusting a plant. She waited until she caught the girl's eye, then raised a finger.

"I beg your pardon, my dear," she said as the girl approached, "but my daughter here is to be in the church

"MLLE. ALLYN, EES IT POSSARBLE!" CRIED THE COUNT RAPTUROUSLY.

benefit and will have to wear a costume something like yours. Would you mind my looking at your pretty lace cap a moment?"

The girl removed it, with a pleased look.

"This is exactly what you want, May," went on Mrs. Allyn, holding it up critically. "You"—

But May had snatched the little cap from the upraised fingers and placed it upon her own fluffy brown hair.

"Now, let me have your apron a minute, please," she cried merrily. "Thank you," as the girl complied, and she fastened the apron to her waist with deft fingers. "And now the dusting brush. There, mamma, how will this do?" with a flourish of the brush and a sweeping courtesy.

The girl laughed, and even Mrs. Allyn smiled indulgently as May danced away toward the middle of the rotunda, flirting the brush indiscriminately over jardinieres and palm leaves as she passed. Soon pillars and palms intervened and concealed her from their view.

Count l'Ortegan and a young American sculptor were just entering the rotunda. They had known each other in Paris and met again on the steamer coming over, and now they had come to Gray Harbor together, not because they had much in common, but they were acquainted, and all the people around were strangers.

May did not notice them until they stopped beside her, with exclamations of astonishment and pleasure.

"Mlle. Allyn, ees it possarble!" cried the count rapturously. "Eet is in Paris that you vanish this three mont', and we nevaire know to where. Some say to Ital'ee and some that you fly back to heaven where they keep ze angels. But eet is heaven that you make anywhere. Now I know why the place here seem so beautiful—eet is the angel."

May laughed and gave him her hand.

"Thank you, count," she said, "I am glad to see you also. You are sure to like it here—even without the angel. And you, too, Mr. Bethune," offering her hand to the sculptor. "Can you not make a pretty speech like the count?"

"I am afraid not," smiling down at her. "Only that I am very, very glad to find you here, Miss Allyn. Your presence will add much to—to our pleasure."

"Why, really, that does very nicely."

She twirled the brush with a pretty, unconscious movement that caused the tips of its feathers to flick across one of the palm fronds near. The motion caught the count's attention, and with wondering consternation his eyes went from it to her white apron and to the badge of servitude upon her head, and his sloping shoulders stiffened suddenly into protesting reserve.

"Pardonnez," he rebuked, "but eet is so hurry I am now. I will see. M. Bethune will tell you we have not reegister yet. I will do eet now."

May watched him hurry away with an odd look of inquiry in her eyes.

"What's the matter with the count?" she asked innocently. "Has he forgotten something?"

Bethune laughed joyously. A moment before there had been both reserve and repression in his eyes; now they were suddenly eager, glowing, determined.

"The count's an odd sort of stick," he answered, "and his visit here is confessedly in search of a rich American wife."

He raised his hand significantly toward her head, but for a moment she looked puzzled, then a quick, comprehending flush rose to her face.

"Oh, that!" she said thoughtfully. "And you?"

Bethune laughed again. He could not help it.

"Can't you see, Miss Allyn?" he demanded. "I fancied it was sticking out all over me. Over yonder I was a poor devil of an artist and you a rich heiress, and now—oh, May!"

There was the soft rustle of silk moving across the carpet. May raised her finger.

"Mamma is coming!" she warned.

"I don't care," impetuously. "I've got to speak now. I can't wait another day. Where can I see you alone?"

She hesitated, then appeared to consider.

"The maids and nurses usually walk on the beach at about 3 o'clock," she said demurely. "I expect I shall be there."

At 4 o'clock two wheel chairs swept leisurely down the bicycle avenue and on past the Breakers toward the beach. It was the hour for Mrs. Allyn's daily outing, and she preferred to take it in a wheel chair and leisurely. The occupant of the other chair was Count l'Ortegan, and from the satisfaction on his face he had evidently discovered the mistake. As they turned toward the beach path they saw two figures approaching them only a few yards away.

"There's May now!" exclaimed Mrs. Allyn. "Suppose we wait a few minutes and speak with her."

The count's face grew eager, and words of an elaborate apology began to form in his mind, but as the figures drew near and he saw the expression on their faces as they looked at each other the apology died away and a Parisian oath, muttered under his breath, took its place. He merely bowed politely and then waited for Mrs. Allyn to give the signal to go on.

Hasty Observations.

Some years ago an authoress of considerable note was entering a place of public entertainment when the sound of her own name uttered by a group just in front of her attracted her attention, and she discovered that a gentleman in the company of several ladies was pointing out another lady at some distance to his companions as herself.

"Oh, dear, she's not at all pretty!" said one of the ladies, putting up her opera glass.

"Quite vulgar looking," said another, adusting hers to a better focus.

"So dreadfully masculine," added a third. "Any one might guess she was a bluestocking. I pity her husband, I declare."

"She is masculine," said the gentleman complacently, pleased to have interested his companions. "You can see that even from here. But you can't appreciate her ugliness without seeing her full face. She has a most appalling squint."

The authoress in question, who was neither masculine nor ugly nor afflicted with a squint, had sense of humor enough to enjoy the situation.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Ayer's Pills Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.

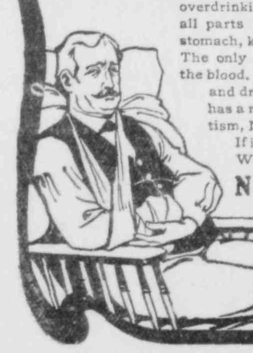
VERY OFTEN
fifteen dollars buys as good a suit or overcoat here as $25.00 does elsewhere.
OVERCOATS—All shapes and fabrics—and size up to 50 chest measure—$10 00 to $25.00.
MEN'S SUIT'S—for all occasions and vocations; perfect fitting; stylish—$10.00 to $20.00.
BOYS' SUITS and overcoats, just as carefully made as the men's—from $3.00 up.
Unequalled Underwear—Gloves—Shirts.
Oehm's Acme Hall,
16 W. LEXINGTON STREET,
(NEAR CHARLES.)

USE MARYLAND STOCK FOOD

FOR DAIRY CATTLE it will increase the flow of milk make the butter yellow and keep the cows in perfect health.
FOR SHEEP and LAMBS it has no equal for milk producers which make the lambs grow and in good condition for the market.
FOR HOGS it will more than double the weigh if fed regular Maryland Stock Food once a day in their swill.
MARYDAND STOCK FOOD is composed of seeds and drugs carefully selected and compounded and contain nothing but what is beneficial to the health of all stock and milk producing ingredients.
If your HORSES has worms indigestion, colds or fevers or any ailment that horses are liable to give them Farmer Friend Condition Powders it will cure them. Horses will be more able to do their work when needed if given Farmer Friend Condition Powders occasionly during their idleness.
Maryland Stock food is put up in 12½ and 25 pound sacks. Farmer Friend Condition Powders is put up in 1 and 2 pound packages. Also a special Powder for heaves. Write for what you want to
MARYLAND STOCK FOOD CO.,
Chestertown, Maryland

300,000 CURES SINCE 1880.
THE KEELEY CURE
THE ONLY KEELEY INSTITUTE FOR MARYLAND & THE D. of C.
211 NORTH CAPITOL ST. WASHINGTON, D.C.
FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG ADDICTIONS
MANAGER W. G. HASKELL. ADDRESS CONFIDENTIALLY.

NELATON'S REMEDY CURES GOUT.



Gout is caused by sedentary habits, overeating, overdrinking, and hereditary influences. It attacks all parts of the body, principally the limbs, joints, stomach, kidneys, bowels and brain.
The only cure is found in purifying and enriching the blood. NELATON'S REMEDY purifies the blood and drives every trace of Gout from the system. It has a record of 35 years' success in curing Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc. At your druggist's.
If it fails to cure you get your money back.
Will you try it at our expense?
NELATON REMEDY CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

3%
SAFE AS A GOVERNMENT BOND
PAYABLE ALWAYS ON DEMAND
ISSUED IN ANY AMOUNT
Our time Certificate of Deposit. $10. to $10.000.
INTEREST DAY and NIGHT WHILE YOU SLEEP.

WE believe the exigencies of the times is such that the Banker can no longer sit back on his Dignity and take all the profits. Banks always pay interest on deposits to a favored few—why not treat all alike?
We were fortunate in being undisturbed by the great Baltimore fire. Local demand for money outside the fire district will be unusually good for two years at least. We do not, however, depend entirely on the local demand, as our wide acquaintance with banks throughout the country affords us a continuous market for surplus money through the Spring trade, the coming season, the Western harvest and the cotton crop—these accommodations are in the form of short-time rediscounts for National Banks in these various sections—are the safest loans that can be made, and always at a good rate of interest.
IF it is not convenient for you to call at the Bank, simply mail us your check on your local Bank and receive our INTEREST BEARING CERTIFICATE by return mail as hundreds have done before
The Commercial and Farmers National Bank,
BALTIMORE, MD.
OUR BANK has been 94 YEARS in CONTINUOUS OPERATION.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.
Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

COLDS THAT HANG ON
So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents
Pneumonia and Consumption

CONSUMPTION THREATENED
C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."
HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE
Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: "I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable."
THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and $1.00 Refuse Substitutes
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.