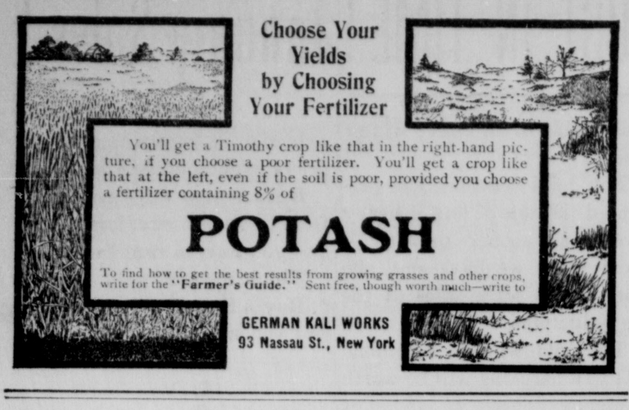
msa_sc2901_scm1627-0018 ©Maryland State Archives



Choose Your Yields by Choosing Your Fertilizer

You'll get a Timothy crop like that in the right-hand picture, if you choose a poor fertilizer. You'll get a crop like that at the left, even if the soil is poor, provided you choose a fertilizer containing 8% of

POTASH

To find how to get the best results from growing grasses and other crops, write for the "Farmer's Guide." Sent free, though worth much—write to

GERMAN KALI WORKS
93 Nassau St., New York

Grand Fall and Winter Display
—AT—
H. H Beneman's Compartment Store.

Our stock this year exceeds all previous years since we have been established. We have on display the most comlete and up to-date line kept in our town.

Men's Clothing Department.

To all of the gentlemen, both young and old, we extend a cordial invitation to come and examine our line of Fall and Winter Clothing. The best and right prices.

Our Shoe Department.

We handle the Moody Snoe, the Goodman Shoe and many of the other best known brands for ladies and the W. L. Douglas, the Rice & Hutchins and good many other well known brands at right prices.

Our Dress Goods Department.

This department is complete in every detail for stylish goods and the prices reasonable. Ladies' and Men's Underwear.

Our Cloak Department.

When visiting our store do not neglect our Cloaks for ladies and misses and Ladies Hats and Ready Made Skirts.

—WE ALSO HAVE A BIG LINE OF—
Men's Hats and Caps, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloth, Furniture
in abundance and can save you money.

A hearty invitation extended to all to come and see for yourself and be convinced that what we advertise we sell.

Butter and Eggs Taken in Exchange for Merchandise at the Highest Market Price.

H. H. BENEMAN, Millington, Md.

PAROID ROOFING!

The greatest and cheapest Roofing on the market quality considered. Fire proof. Insurance companies accept it as perfectly safe. No coating or paint required. Millions feet used every year. We are manufacturer's agents. Let us show you this Roofing and quote you prices.

YOU CAN GET WHATEVER YOU WANT IN

Coal, Wood, Building and Land Lime, Hay and Piping

from the largest stocked yard on the Shore. ALL UNDER COVER. Call and see us and we will use our best efforts to satisfy.

J. D. BAGGHUS
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

HORSE SHOEING, WHEELWRIGHTING and ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING second to none in the quality of our work. Call and see us,

S. HICKS, Court Street.

Fire Insurance Agents. **Shafer, Redmile & Co.** Fire Insurance Agents.

—DEALERS IN—

Farm Implemnts,

Carriage Repository.

Visit our New Carriage Emporium, where we have placed a fine selection of NO-TOP and TOP BUGGIES, SURREYS, POLES, TOPS, FARM WAGONS and DEARBORNS.

OUR CARRIAGE HARNESS cant't be beat.

OUR OWN MAKE OF FARM WAGONS and DEARBORNS.

Carload of American Woven Wire Fencing, also, Barbed and Smooth Wire and Poultry Wire.

BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING

All Kinds of Repairing attended to promptly.

SHAFER, REDMILE & CO.,
KENNEDYVILLE MD

NEW
MEAT MARKET.



We have opened a meat and feed store on High street, opposite the Voshell House, where will be pleased to see the general public. Orders left with us will receive prompt and careful attention. We have on the farms owned by Mr. James T. Ireland about 40 head of fine beef cattle which will be butchered on the farms and placed on the market as desired.

We want 5,000 pounds of fine pork and all kinds of poultry, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Mr. Alfred Crew is our butcher.

JAMES T. IRELAND & SON,
8-1y. Chestertown, M

The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent County

SOLICITS YOUR INSURANCE.

New Policies transferable upon the approval of the Secretary.

The saving to insurers in this company for the past six years has been from 30 to 40 per cent.

Applications for INSURANCE can be made to

James Brice.....Chestertown
E. S. Valliant & Sons.....Church Hill
F. H. Ruth.....Galena
Geo. E. Owens.....Betterton
Ellsworth Bowers.....Lynch's
Joseph Downey.....Rock Hall
A. M. Kendall.....Fairlee
R. W. Moffett.....Millington
Aldav Clements.....Crumpton

THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres't
GEO. B WESTCOTT. Sec. & Treas.

BLACK DEATH!
INSECTICIDE

KILLS ALL LEAF EATING BUGS—
SPLENDID FOR POULTRY.

pound packages.....8c
5 pound packages.....30c
10 pound packages.....55c
25 pound packages.....$1.00

RUBERID ROOFING
No Better Roofing Made.

1 ply, per square foot.....2c
2 ply, per square foot.....2½c
3 ply, per square foot.....3½c
Including fixtures. Full stock on hand. Needs no painting from 4 to 5 years.

RONOLITE ROOFING
The Cheapest Good Roofing Made

½ ply, per square foot.....1½c
1 ply, per square foot.....2c
2 ply, per square foot.....3c
All necessary fixtures included. Good stock on hand.

JOSEPH GUEST,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PRICE 1 CENT!

THE SUN

(Baltimore, Md.)

NOW SELLS FOR 1 CENT, AND CAN BE HAD OF EVERY DEALER, AGENT OR NEWSBOY AT THAT PRICE.

ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, VIRGINIA, NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA, PENNSYLVANIA, DELAWARE And Throughout the United States Can Get THE SUN By Mail at 1 Cent A Copy.

THE SUN AT ONE CENT
Is The Cheapest High-Class Paper In the United States.

THE SUN'S special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba and in every other part of the world, make it the greatest newspaper that can be printed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give THE SUN'S readers the earliest information upon all important events in the legislative and financial centers of the country.

THE FARMER'S PAPER

THE SUN'S market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable, and put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore Norfolk, Charlestown, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United States and other countries. All of which the reader gets for one cent.

THE WOMAN'S PAPER

THE SUN is the best type of a newspaper morally and intellectually. In addition to the news of the day, it publishes the best features that can be presented, such as fashion articles and miscellaneous writings from men and women of note and prominence. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideals in individual and national life.

THE SUN is published on Sunday as well as every other day of the week.

By Mail the Daily Sun, $3 a year; including the Sunday Sun, $4. The Sunday Sun alone, $1 a year.

Address
A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors.
BALTIMORE, MD.

H. H. Benneman, of Millington, has a big stock of all kinds of Christmas goods. Call and see his stock.

Sewing a French Hem

By Belle Maniates

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

"This looks just as good as it sounded—Riverside farm," ruminated Cleo, as she sat by the open window of the big, airy bedroom she had rented for the summer.

"And Mrs. Lacey," she continued in her musing, "is the ideal farmer's wife. There is only one drawback—she referred constantly in our drive from the station to her handsome son. I hope he won't think it is in his line of duty to be attentive to his mother's summer boarder. One reason I came off up here was because I was so tired of attentions."

Her reverie was interrupted by a sound of voices from below.

"Now, Hugh," she heard Mrs. Lacey say pleadingly, "you really must overcome your dislike of girls and show this one some little attention."

"Oh, mother," was the remonstrative response, "if I had supposed that was to be on your programme I'd have opposed your summer boarder plan more strongly than I did."

"But we ought to do something to make her stay pleasant," persisted his mother.

"Fact is, mother, I'm a man's man and you know it. Girls don't like me. She'd have a better time if"—

"Now, Hugh, you've got your idea of girls from the giggling ones about here. This one is sensible and"—

"Oh, one of the mannish kind. I'd really prefer the silly type."

"Well, Hugh, just give her a row on the river this afternoon and I won't ask you to do anything else for her."

"All right," was the resigned reply. "She'll probably insist on rowing. Maybe she'll refuse to go with me."

"I wonder if I should," smiled the girl at the window. "No. Just for revenge, I'll go."

When she came downstairs, Mrs. Lacey presented "my son, Hugh," a fine looking man of some seventy-two inches. He relapsed into a diffident silence and only made monosyllabic replies until, after several expressive and reminding looks from his mother, he blurted out:



CLEO WAS SHAKING OUT HER SATURATED DRESS SKIRT.

"Would you care for a row on the river?"

Cleo hid a smile at the perfunctory tone and manner, but she said graciously that she would, and as they went through the meadows and came out in sight of the river she remarked that it was hard to believe it was the same stream that flowed through the city where she lived.

"It is narrow, dirty and sluggish there," she said, "as different from this broad, beautiful stream as—well, as the city is from the country."

His stiffness relaxed a little. He loved the country and the river. When he reached the landing and was pushing off the rowboat, he said reluctantly:

"Do you care to row?"

"No," she replied. "I am not much of an oarsman, and—well, I'm afraid I am too lazy to enjoy it. I'd rather you'd have all the hard work."

He began to acknowledge that his mother was right in her estimate of this sensible girl. His long, even strokes carried them swiftly upstream. Her admiration of the scenery was so genuine that he felt pride in showing her still further beauties of the locality.

"There is a little stream that branches off from this one that goes through a fine stretch of woods," he remarked. "It's quite shallow, but I guess we can make it."

But when they had gone some distance up the little tributary he found it would be necessary to pole. He stood in the bow and worked vigorously for some moments. At last, after a mighty shove, the boat shot from the sandy bottom into deeper water. There was a splash and a little cry of amused dismay. Quickly turning, he saw that he had sent a goodly supply of water into the boat and that Cleo was shaking out her saturated dress skirt.

"Oh," he cried, "I forgot all about your being in that boat. I"—

She gave a wicked little laugh.

"I ought to feel complimented, Mr. Lacey, since you were averse to my society this afternoon."

A warm wave of color flushed his face.

"I overheard your mother's orders to you," she continued.

He gave an embarrassed little laugh not free from amusement.

"I wonder," he said, "what the men on the farm would say if they knew I took a girl out rowing and nearly tipped her over in four inches of water. You won't take cold?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, no," she protested.

"But your dress, is it spoiled?"

"I have re-enforcements in the way of skirts."

"Won't it wash?" he asked ruefully.

"Yes, and shrink too."

"What can you do?" he asked in evident concern. "Won't it let down or something?"

"Well, I think a French hem will make it all right."

"A French hem!" he exclaimed. "What in the world is that?"

"You'll see me making one for the next few days, but it's too bad you haven't a sister, Mr. Lacey. If you had one you'd have a better opinion of girls and you'd know what a French hem is."

"If I had a sister," he said earnestly, "I'd like her to be like you."

Cleo's eyes sparkled at the ingenuousness of the big, awkward man.

"You're sure you don't mind about the skirt?" he persisted as they walked through the meadow again.

"Not at all," she declared in a convincing tone.

"Then maybe you'll go again tomorrow afternoon," he said anxiously, "and let me show you"—

"That you can remember I'm in the boat?" she laughed. "Yes, I'd like very much to go again."

Farm work droned, for it was August, between cultivating and harvesting, so Hugh was not very busy. He paused next morning by the old cherry tree, where Cleo sat with her work.

"Is that the French hem you are making?" he asked interestedly.

"Yes, it's the French hem."

"Then I am going to watch you," he declared, sitting down beside her.

In the afternoon there was a longer ride up the river, and the next morning work was resumed on the French hem, with Hugh in attendance; in the afternoon the river. At twilight he must show her how lovely the shadows would be by moonlight. This became the regular programme for each day of Cleo's stay.

"I am afraid," remarked Mrs. Lacey to Hugh one night, "that Cleo won't finish that French hem in time to get much good out of the skirt this season."

"I am very anxious for her to finish it," he replied gravely, "and yet I am afraid for the time to come too."

"Why?" asked his mother in surprise.

He was silent for a moment, then he looked at her with shining eyes.

"Because," he said softly, "when she takes the last stitch she is going to tell me something, something I long to know."

"Cleo," said Mrs. Lacey later that evening as they walked together in the old fashioned garden, "why are you so long in finishing that French hem?"

Cleo looked quickly at the older woman's face. Something she read there assured her that Hugh had confided in her.

"Oh!" she said, with a little gasp. "Weren't you ever so happy in the thought of something that was coming that you just loved to put it off? Don't tell Hugh, but I am going to finish it tomorrow."

"And the last stitch"—

"Will be a love knot," smiled Cleo.

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

Two Farms at Private Sale

A nice little farm of about 4 acres near Chestertown, Md., well improved and good buildings. Also farm of 3 acres near Rock Hall with good buildings. Immediate possession given if desired. Apply to
je23-tf. JOHN D. URIE, Chestertown, Md.

Dynasties of China.

There have been twenty-two dynasties in China, the royal history of this country being better ascertained than that of any other which reaches back to ancient times. With some few breaks, the Chinese have had a regular succession of sovereigns since Fuhhi, who, the Chinese say, reigned from B. C. 2852 to 2737. According to Chinese tradition, Fuhhi was no less a personage than the Noah of the Scriptures, who, after leaving his ark on Mount Ararat, traveled east and founded the Chinese empire. Chinese history asserts that several of their early monarchs ruled for over a century each, one reigning over China for 115 years, another for 102, another for 100, and so on. It is considered probable by historians that these figures represent rather dynasties than the reigns of individual sovereigns. China has had in almost direct descent, with no more than two or three breaks in the history of the royal family, thirty-three sovereigns, ninety-two emperors, two Tartar rulers, six Mogul emperors and three empresses.

Why Bees Work In the Dark.

Bees go out all day gathering honey, and work at night in the hive, building their combs as perfectly as if an electric light shone there all the time. "Why do they prefer to work in the dark?" is often asked. Every one knows that honey is a liquid with no solid sugar in it. After standing it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance or granulates and ultimately becomes a solid mass. Honey has been experimentally inclosed in well corked flasks, some of which were kept in perfect darkness, while the others were exposed to the light. The result was that the portion exposed to the light soon crystallized, while that kept in the dark remained unchanged. Hence we see why the bees are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are placed in their hives. The existence of the young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this it would in all probability prove fatal to the inmates of the hive.

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

HOW THE RAIN CAME.

A Terrifying Event to a Stranger In the Philippines.

For a real lively matinee performance the coming of the rainy season in the Philippines has no end of right to be considered.

This is the experience of one woman who supposedly arrived during the dry season:

Seated at her window she could hear a roaring tattoo in the grove of abaca palms to the south. The noise neared, rose, thundered.

Long, lithe cocoanuts began an inexplicable bending to and fro, their tops circling in trembling descent almost to the earth, then swinging back to the spring of the bow tense trunks in a movement exaggerated and violent, like that of some stage tempest.

Out in the grove, beaten, trampled down, there advanced into the open a black wall of rain, perpendicular from earth to sky. Ahead of it dust, twigs, rubbish, suddenly ascended to heaven in rotary spirals. Trees were flayed of their leaves. Roofs flew up like gigantic bats.

Then her own house, strongly built, shook as with earthquake. The thatch of the roof sprang vertical, like that stiffens with fear, and between the interstices she saw the muddy sky stream by.

A powder of debris, of dry rot, snowed. Down upon the table, the books, the chairs, little lizards, unperched, struck the floor with a squeak like that of a mechanical doll, remained as dead for a long minute, then scampered across the room and up the walls again. Great black spiders, centipeds, scorpions, fell; sometimes a large rat.

Then the nipa clicked back to position as a box is shut. Breathless silence, a heavy immobility, petrified the world. There came three or four detached, resounding raps upon the roof, and suddenly a furious roaring beating as of stones coming down, great stones chuted in thousands, in millions, and the church, the plaza, the mountain, the whole land, disappeared in a yellow swirl of water.—McClure's Magazine.

GOUDEAU'S SHEEP.

It Matched His Dog and Satisfied the Tax Collector.

Emile Goudeau, a celebrated character of Paris, was one of the most confirmed bohemians that ever lived.

There is a story of him and a certain black spaniel which followed him with the faithfulness with which the historic little lamb attached itself to the historic little Mary. Goudeau and the dog, in fact, were never separated.

It dawned upon the tax gatherer of the neighborhood that Goudeau had not paid his dues for the "inferior brother."

He approached him, therefore, in as friendly a spirit as possible, being, indeed, an old acquaintance, and said, "M. Goudeau, I must ask you to pay your tax for the spaniel."

The bohemian was immensely surprised, or affected to be. "But don't you know, my dear sir," he said in a tone of remonstrance, "this is a sheep dog, useful to me in my work and consequently exempt from the tax?"

"But you are no shepherd," returned the tax gatherer; "you are a poet."

"No shepherd!" replied Goudeau. "Every poet is a shepherd. Have you not heard of Virgil and Theocritus"—

The poet would have recited twenty other names if the tax gatherer, alarmed at such a display of learning, had not stopped him. "But at least you have no sheep," he said.

"No; I admit that," said Goudeau. "It is because I am too poor. But I will rectify that."

And he did. Next day he was observed promenading the streets of Montmartre with the same old black spaniel, but with a newcomer in the shape of a real, live, woolly sheep.—London Sketch.

The Word "Cutler."

"Cutler," according to its present use, should mean a man who makes things that cut, but really it has no more to do with "cut" than "cutlass" and "cutlet" have, which is just nothing at all. "Cut" has some Teutonic origin, but "cutler" comes through French from the late Latin "cultellarius," which meant either a soldier armed with a knife or a knifemaker, and "cultellus," a little knife, was the diminutive of "culter," which, among other things, meant a plowshare or "coulter." "Cutlass" comes from the same source, and "cutlet" is "cotelette," a little rib.

One Thing Lacking.

"I hear," said Hi Tragedy, "that while you were playing in one of the country towns a fire broke out in the theater."

"Yes," said Low Comedy, "and there might have been a horrible panic but for one thing."

"What was that?"

"There weren't enough people in the audience to create one."—Moonshine.

The Regular Charge.

"I've come to pay my bill," said the patient; "$120, I believe?"

"Yes," replied Dr. Soakem, "making a total of $122."

"Er—I don't quite understand."

"That brings it up to date, including today. I charge $2 for office visits, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Loophole.

"When in doubt," said the weather prophet, "always predict something disagreeable."

"What for?"

"If you're wrong, people are so pleased they don't criticise you."—Washington Star.

The fate of all of us, men and women alike, is to be forever wanting what we have not.—Jerome K. Jerome.

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

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

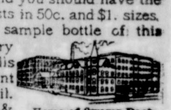
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.



What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghampton, N. Y. on every bottle.

DON'T

KEEP PAYING RENT — own your own home. A rare chance offered to those who have small capital. 'STEPNEY GARDENS' on Chester River, (Chestertown)

—SEE—
J. Waters Russell,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND.

LUMBER

Shingles, Pickets, Cypress Fencing, White Pine Barn Boards, Dressed White Pine Board Georgia Pine Frame Stuff, Virginia Pine Frame Stuff, Virginia and Georgia Pine Flooring, Juniper Pickets for Wire Fences, Locust and Cedar Posts for Farm Fences.

For Sale by

THOMAS W. ELIASON,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

EYES Free
EXAMINED
AT ROTE'S

I have succeeded in arranging with DR. SAMUEL H. PINE, one of the best Refracting Opticians of Baltimore, Maryland, to examine eyes in my store every TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., beginning December 4th, 1906.

If you are troubled with sick headache, pains in the top or back of the head, or in the eyes, come and have them thoroughly examined by Dr. Pine. If these troubles are caused by defective vision, the doctor will tell you so, and if from other causes he will be just as candid with you.

Dr. Pine comes to me very highly recommended and a great number of you know him already as being thoroughly competent and reliable.

Bring your old glasses with you and see if they are the proper kind. There will be no charge for examination and he will fit you with glasses at the most reasonable prices. At

ROTE'S JEWELRY STORE,
(Next door to Savings Bank)
CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND

ABOUT 20,000
Peach Trees
TO DISPOSE OF.

The buds were selected from the best strain of each variety which were sent out from Nicholson's nurseries 25 to 30 years ago and many of these orchards were more healthier and vigorous the past season than quite a few orchards five and six years old.

The trees have been inspected by the authorities from the State Entomologist, Professor Symons, and found entirely free from any root disease, San Jose scale or other insects. Orders will be carefully attended to.

LITTLE GROVE NURSERIES.
R. G. NICHOLSON, Prop'r.
n17-tf. Chestertown Md