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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WINTER GOODS

—OF THE—

MILLINGTON CLOTHING and SHOE STORE

We have just received a full line of up-to-date MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and Hats, Caps and Gents Furnishings.

We also carry a complete line of Men's, Boys'. Children's and Ladies' SHOES. We have just opened a full line of the "Celebrated W. L. Douglas Men's and Boys' Shoes.

LADIES' SHOES a Specialty.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

GILLESPIE & MOFFETT.

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.

TO THE PUBLIC

Only Exclusive Shoe Store in Town

Seventeen Years In The Business

We take pleasure in announcing to you that our stock this season will considerably excel our most ambitious efforts in the past. In point of variety, we shall display more styles in each line than ever hereto, while in the matter of quality we shall maintain the high plane of excellence which has ever been our standard. Our prices will, as heretofore, be based on the smallest possible profit margin consistent with legitimate business methods.

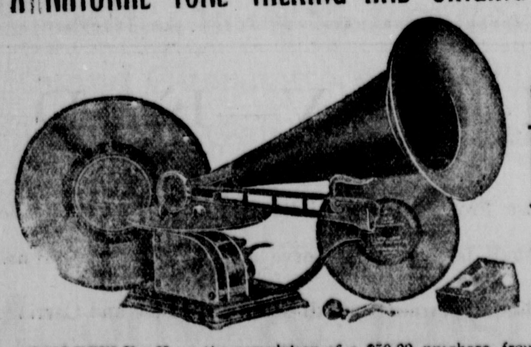
The only store in town where you can buy the celebrated W. L. Douglas Shoes for Men and Boys, and the Stout Snag-Proof Rubber Boots, the only genuine Snag Boot on the market. Best selected line of Children's School Shoes in the county. I know where to secure them. One price—all goods marked in plain figures.

Thanking you for the past favors and trusting we shall shortly have the pleasure of serving you again, we are, very respectfully, yours,

T. G. WROTH, The Shoe Man.

UNDER STAM'S HALL, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

A NATURAL TONE TALKING AND SINGING MACHINE



FREE

ABSOLUTELY. Upon the completion of a $50.00 purchase from our vast stock, whether it is Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Mattresses, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Window Shades, Wall Papers, Paints, Leads, Linseed Oil, Window Glass of which we carry in stock about sixty sizes, Oil Cloth or Linoleum. We issue coupons, so that you don't have to purchase $50.00 worth in a day unless you want to. We have many customers who will be entitled to a machine in one day.

JOHN BARTLEY, Chestertown, Md.

Needle Point Extracted.—A dispatch from Derby, Conn., dated Sunday says: With the extraction of the point of a needle from the ear of Miss Mabel Bishop, of Ivryton, yesterday it is believed the cause of 15 years' suffering has been removed.

In 1892 Miss Bishop, then a child, ran a needle into her left foot and, in attempting to pull it out, the point was broken off and remained in her flesh. The girl soon began to suffer from rheumatism, which began in her left foot and advanced to her knee and then to her hip. Next she had appendicitis and was operated on.

For several years Miss Bishop underwent treatment for gastritic disorders. Next she suffered from severe pains in her chest, shoulders and neck successively. A year ago she began to lose the hearing in her right ear. Operations failed to give relief until yesterday, when Dr. William J. O'Neil, with a powerful magnet, drew out the piece of steel, which is less than an eighth of an inch long.

Harmony Chords.

Congressman J. F. C. Talbott has been named as national committeeman from Maryland and in a vigorous interview touched a popular chord. He expressed his conviction that the thing for Democrats to do is to forget past differences, sink their personal enmities for the party's sake and make "every fight a new fight.'

Mr. Talbott declared that he believed any clean man whose ability and Democracy are above question can be elected Mayor, and that the same thing applies to the Governorship next fall. In speaking of the State campaign, he declared that he had no feeling against any man and favored the nomination of the strongest candidate.

Governor Warfield said that he had read Mr. Talbot's interview with interest and that he agreed with him upon the proposition that the dead past should be buried in Maryland politics and that Democrats should look to the future. The Governor thought that no man who desired the success of his party should wish a continuance of dissension; that all Democrats should stand together in harmony, and that the party should nominate the strongest men for Governor, Attorney-General, Comptroller and Clerk for the Court of Appeals. The rank and file of the party, he said, should be consulted in the selection of candidates. If this is done, he declared, the Democracy will always win in this State.

State Senator Arthur P. Gorman, Jr., in commenting on Mr. Talbott's interview said:

"I am in accord with what Mr. Talbott says as to the advisability of the Democratic party going into the fight harmonious and united behind its strongest candidate. Factional troubles and differences within the party should be avoided so far as possible, and it is the duty of every Democrat to support the ticket after it is nominated. In my judgement, the party can win the next State fight with any clean, capable man who has been true to his party and in whom the masses of the party have confidence.

"I also agree with Mr. Talbott that a broad policy should be pursued and that the fact that a man has once cut his ticket should not be sufficient to bar him out of the Democratic party if he is at heart true to the party and its principles."

ARLINGTON L. SPARKS | ARLINGTON L. SPARKS

ARLINGTON L. SPARKS

Dry Goods, Notions And Millinery

Dress Goods Department

Is simply running over with desirable stuffs at popular prices. Variety, quality and general excellence are found at this counter in abundance. There is a complete range of shades and patterns, and we feel sure of pleasing you if you will look over our stock.

Coats, Coats, Coats

For Ladies, Misses and Children. Our sales in this department have exceeded our fondest expectations and every model is smart, new and attractive. The styles are the latest; the tailoring is excellent; the trimmings effective, and last, but not least, the prices are very moderate. You annot afford to buy without seeing our line.

Furs, Furs, Furs,

We carry a line direct from the manufacturer, bought early by reason of which we feel sure we can save you at least 25 per cent, of present prices.

Handkerchiefs, Gloves

NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, NAPKINS, TOWELS, TABLE LINEN, SHAMS, SCARFS, TABLE COVERS, WHITE SPREADS, BLANKETS AND COMFORTS.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls

For our young friends we have added a line of dolls, the finest ever shown in Chestertown, ranging in price from 5 cents to $5.00. Bring your little girl, she will enjoy looking at them.

Arlington L. Sparks,

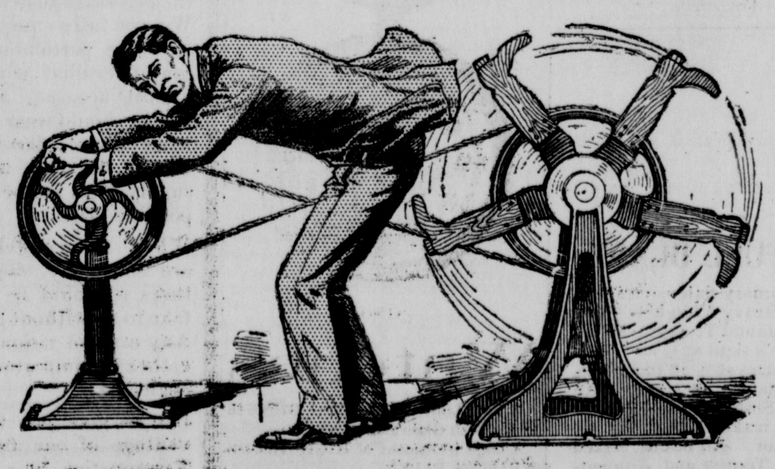
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FRANK A. ROEDER

—With—

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
8, 10 & 12 E. Baltimore St.,
Baltimore, Md.

CLOTHING
TAILORING
FURNISHINGS



This man bought a supply of tobacco without acquainting himself with the distinctive taste of SCHNAPPS Tobacco, which has the cheering qualities that gratify his desire to chew, and at less expense than cheap tobacco.

SCHNAPPS has been advertised in this paper so that every chewer has had an opportunity to get acquainted with the facts and know that drugs are not used to produce the cheering quality found in the famous Piedmont country flue-cured tobaccos, and that SCHNAPPS is what he ought to chew. Still there are chewers who accept other and cheaper tobaccos that do not give the same pleasure.

Some day they'll get a taste of the real *Schnapps*—they'll realize what enjoyment they've missed by not getting SCHNAPPS long ago—then they'll feel like kicking themselves.

SCHNAPPS is sold everywhere in 5 cent cuts, and 10 and 15 cent plugs. Be sure you get the genuine.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

THE QUESTION OF LIFE.

Man's Progress and the Books of the Eighteenth Century.

In what mankind called "progress" the world was led by illusion, advanced by lies. Everybody hated work, which was the only health. Even the preacher spoke doiefully of "the curse of Adam." Everybody wanted to be rich, which meant unhappiness; everybody wanted to be idle, which meant death. Change was regarded as progress, and to find one different from oneself was to find one worse than oneself. And with all these I sympathized, knowing them to be wrong.

I had listened to moralists and before all was done discerned that a question of morals was a question of latitudes, and vice related to the equator. Cruelty was a creature of the thermometer; the tropics tortured what the arctics nursed. Happiness was born of contrast when it wasn't born of temperament, and Third avenue laughed oftener than Fifth. One man committed suicide, another gave a feast. Each was worth $20,000. The suicide had been a millionaire, the feast giver a pauper. I considered merchants and gamblers. There was but one difference—when the merchant's resources ended his credit ended; when the gambler's resources ended his credit began. When the gambler was down his fellow gamblers helped him; when the merchant was down his fellow merchants fell upon him and tore him like wolves.

Progress? A wise man proved it by pointing to a railroad and asking me to remember stagecoaches. I asked why it was better to travel 900 miles in a day than to travel ninety. He said one could reach Chicago in a day and night. I replied that one couldn't reach Calcutta in a day and night. He said that medicine and surgery had advanced; that we now saved lives we used to lose. I asked why it was important to save lives that must one day die; also I pointed out that we saved weaklings to wed weaklings and produce weaklings, which was progressing backward. He grew angry and asked if I favored death. I grew angry and asked if he favored birth; also I wanted to hear whether or no he believed in killing weeds.

Progress! I know nothing of medicine and railways and stagecoaches and saving lives, but I do know about books. And I see by my bookcases that the nineteenth century did not write so well nor in things beautiful think so well as did the eighteenth, with the promise all about me that the present century will write worse and think more heavily than either. We have better guns, clocks, plows, sewing machines, but they wrote better English and thought nobler thoughts.—Alfred Henry Lewis in Cosmopolitan.

Omen of the Wedding Ring.

At the close of a recent divorce case a woman spectator remarked:

"I knew they wouldn't pull together very long. The crease made by her wedding ring proved that. When she had been married six months I saw her take her ring off one day. The mark it had left was so faint you could hardly see it. You can always gauge the length of a marriage by the impression made by the wedding ring. In some cases the ring, even though entirely too large, sinks away into the finger. Such a mark as that indicates a marriage as lasting as eternity. Other women may wear a ring as tight as the skin, yet it will leave scarcely a streak on the flesh. In that case look out for an early termination of the contract."

The other women present said nothing, but all improved the first opportunity to slip their rings around and inspect the telltale mark. The faces of some wore an expression of satisfaction, others of disappointment, but nobody knew the reason therefor.—New York Press.

A Considerate Actress.

A doctor saw Julia Marlowe as Juliet one night in Pittsburg and was tremendously impressed. Only in the powerful death scene there was a technical error. "Miss Marlowe," the doctor said at a reception the next day, "I admired your Juliet profoundly. The impersonation was a work of art. But, pardon me, don't you know that a corpse doesn't stiffen for at least six hours after death?" Miss Marlowe answered in the drawl that she reserves for such speeches, "Now, doctor, do you think I'm going to keep my audiences waiting six hours for me to stiffen?"

Schoolboy's Essay on Henry VIII.

Henry VIII. was a frequent widower, conceited, cunning, cruel and corpulent. He burned the pope's bull in effigy, beheaded his best friends, made himself defender of the faith by a Latin law and had an inordinate ambition and an ulcer in his leg. Henry sternly denied the validity of the proud pope of Roam and at last, worn out by an internal discord, died more in sorrow than in anger.—Harper's Weekly.

Same Trouble Everywhere.

We have a brother in our church who belonged to several other denominations before he came to us, and he tells us they have the same trouble everywhere—impossible to get a $2,000 preacher for $750 a year.—Osborne (Kan.) Farmer.

Hereditary.

"Your son is a great football player."

"Yes; it is hereditary."

"I never heard that his father was a football player."

"He isn't, but he is a chronic kicker."—Houston Post.

Paying honest debts promptly and cheerfully is a virtue of manhood appreciated by every one.—Newark (Ark.) Journal.

A NEW DOLLY MADISON—TAILOR MADE

A Shoe embracing all the merit o this new famous line—with a higher grade of upper leather and sole—Retailing for $4.00.

The best grade of leather shown in the making of Womens fine Shoes

ADVERTISING AN ART.

But It Should Be Made an Art That Calls Beauty to Its Service.

Advertising has indeed become an art. It remains for it to become, if not a fine art, at least an art that calls beauty to its service. When it does, much of the energy that is now misdirected, much of the money that is now prodigally wasted in destroying the world's beauty, will be saved.

The right procedure is indicated by the most conspicuous medium for public advertising. The press, in its daily, weekly or monthly forms, offers altogether the best means for calling public attention to all sorts of things. The best of public journals—those which are recognized as the most desirable mediums for advertising and which consequently obtain the highest prices for their services—make it a rule to classify and restrict in a judicious manner the advertisements that they print. They confine them to certain parts of the publication, they restrict their display to certain decorous styles of type, recognizing that to admit a helter skelter distribution through all columns or to display them in incoherent fashion according to the whims of the advertisers would largely destroy the very objects held in view. The readers of these journals would resent the intrusion of advertising matter into the space set apart for news, editorials, etc., and the influence that gives the advertising its value would decline.

In the same way the forms of advertising that now give exceeding offense to the community ought to be restricted and kept within proper limits. If this were effected the practice would change from the public nuisance that it now is to a function that, in a considerable degree, might couple genuine service to the public with a presentation of its material in an interesting and even esthetically attractive fashion.—Sylvester Baxter in Century.

WEARING A WIG.

A Help to the Health of Those With Bald Heads.

An eminent American who while in Paris consulted a famous physician of that city to ascertain if there was any remedy for baldness was told by the doctor that the best thing to do was to wear a toupee or wig. The American said that he always regarded the wearing of a wig as an evidence of a man's vanity, but he was quite surprised when the French physician replied: "You are quite mistaken. The wearing of a wig is regarded by those who have carefully studied the subject of health as a beneficent safeguard. A man who from any cause has lost a good part of his hair usually loses it some time after middle life, when his vitality begins to ebb. You must bear in mind that the scalp is filled with myriads of blood vessels, and when it is exposed without the covering that nature intended to give it a man is apt to suffer from sudden and acute attacks of cold, catarrh and influenza. I have often prescribed the wearing of a toupee or wig to a patient who has come to me complaining of his susceptibility to colds, and in nine cases out of ten after the wig has been worn the susceptibility has ceased at once. Many cases of deafness I have traced to colds constantly recurring in those who have lost their hair and who have provided no substitute for nature's covering. Some cases of chronic sore throat are traceable to the same cause. In some instances patients suffering from tuberculosis of the lungs in the early stages have found decided protection from colds by wearing a wig. Those who need to wear a wig and will not do so must be regarded as victims of vanity rather than those who, accepting the inevitable, make the best of their misfortune, for I regard baldness as nothing less than a misfortune to any man or woman."—Leslie's Weekly.

Children and Dogs.

The child who is taught to love animals and to have a dog as a companion is introduced to a friend of the truest and best kind—the kind of friendship that lasts. Have you never had a dog? Then you don't know what pleasure can be had in his companionship in rambles, in his quiet presence in your room, his unobtrusiveness when human company would bore you; a "chum" who always adapts himself to your mood when man or woman would jar upon you. By all means cultivate in children a love of animals, especially of "man's best friend," the dog.—New York Herald.

Anglicized French.

For two centuries we have been crying "Encore!" at the end of a song, where a Frenchman never says it, his own equivalent for it strangely being the Latin "Bis!" And "on the tapis" appears in English far more often than in French, and misunderstood at that, since it does not mean "on the carpet," but on the tablecloth of the council table for discussion.—London Chronicle.

Both Satisfied.

"I should like to break it off, but I can't bear to give up this diamond ring."

"Then why don't you tell him so? He told me he'd be willing to lose the sing if he could get out of the engagement."—Sketchy Bits.

He Might Succeed.

Professional Humorist—Wit should never seem forced. Now, I never try to be funny. His Vis-a-vis—Oh, but you should, Mr. Woodshine! One never knows what one can do till one tries.—Puck.

Building character is far more important than building castles.—Tamaroa Times.

WILLIAM C. SUTTON

SANITARY PLUMBING

HUBBARD BUILDING

Chestertown, Md