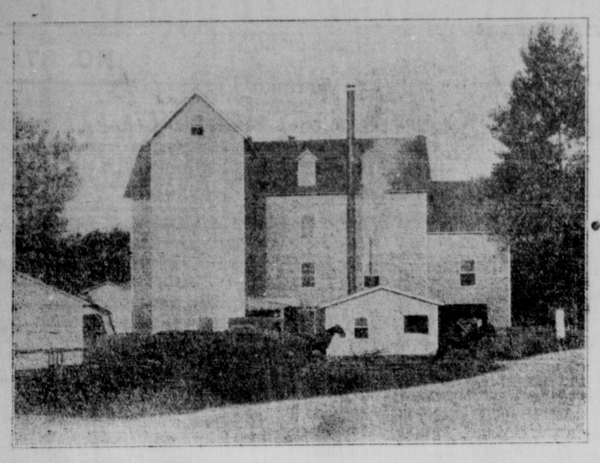
msa_sc2901_scm1627-0046 ©Maryland State Archives

FLOUR FOR THE MOST FASTIDIOUS

The Maryland Seal and Gold Medal



I put these flours directly in competition with the best brands on the market and stake my reputation to back them up. The Maryland Seal sell for 50 cents a barrel less than the regular price and Gold Medal 25 cents less than you can get it elsewhere.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. And remember I pay the freight.

THOMAS H. TOPPING, Chestertown, Md.

Chestertown Marble and Granite Works

J. WM. KIRBY, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSOR TO A. L. DAVIDSON)



MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Monumental and Cemetery Work

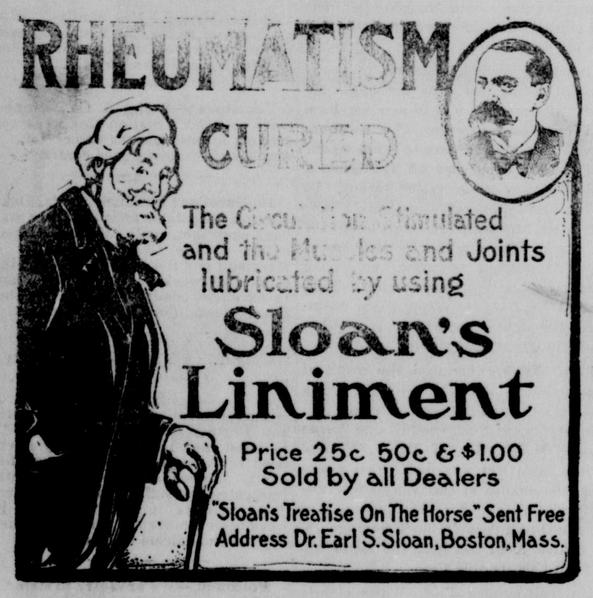
PRICES REASONABLE
WORK GUARANTEED

Chestertown Granite and Marble Works

J. WM. KIRBY, PROPRIETOR.

(SUCCESSOR TO A. L. DAVIDSON)

CHESTERTOWN, . . . MARYLAND



The Smallpox Scare is Over!

And we are glad of it and most of our old customers are coming back to us and hope the public will understand what our condition was during the seige. We are now open again, so nobody need not hesitate to come to our store, so to show that we are the leaders of LOW PRICES, we will sell the following articles lower than before.

Sugar, pound	5c	Simpson's Calico, gray or any color	5c
Royal Gem Coffee, package	14c	12½c Flannelette now go at	7½c
Levering Coffee, package	14c	25c Pant Goods now go at	15c
Best Mill Flour, sack	18c	15c Colored Canton Flannel	9c
Corn Field Beans, clean, quart	7c	$2.50 Corduroy Pants now go at	$1.50
Hominy, quart	2½c	$2.50 Dickey Kersey Pants now at	$1.50
Boneless Cod, pound	6c	$1.50 Duck Coats, only	75c
5c Soap, all kinds,	4c	Mens $2.50 Coats, now go at	$1.50
Coal Oil, gallon	10c	25c Men's Undershirts, now at	12½c
Buckwheat, pound	2½c	50c Men's Undershirts, now at	29c
Washing Soda, pound	1c	35c Oil Cloth	19c
Clothes Pins, dozen	1	$2.25 Toilet Sett, now	$1.69
Clear Starch, pound	3½c	40c Cups and Saucers	25c
2 Pound Pkge Mothers Rolled Oats	7c	Best Mill Flour, in barrel	$3.95
Schnapps, Early Bird, pound	39c	1 Kit Mackeral	85c

We take Butter, Eggs and all Country Produce for the top market prices in the daily papers. We will pay for duck eggs 35 cents per dozen.

Come, all of my customers that did not get their Christmas gift and get one, we have saved them for you. Your old friend the LEADER OF LOW PRICES,

ABE COHEN,

Sandy Bottom Department Store.

A Heavy Load to Carry.

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness and general ill-health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be properly digested, and its products assimilated by the system. The blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion, and in turn the nerves are not fed on good, red blood, and we see symptoms of nervousness, sleeplessness and general breakdown. It is not head work, nor over physical exertion that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor, thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip, bronchitis and consumption. Fortify the body at once with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a rare combination of native medicinal roots without a particle of alcohol or dangerous habit-forming drugs.

A little book of extracts, from prominent medical authorities extolling every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will be mailed *free* to any address on request by postal card or letter. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many years of active practice convinced Dr. Pierce of the value of many native roots as medicinal agents and he went to great expense, both in time and in money, to perfect his own peculiar processes for rendering them both efficient and safe for tonic, alterative and rebuilding agents.

The enormous popularity of "Golden Medical Discovery" is due both to its scientific compounding and to the actual medicinal value of its ingredients. The publication of the *names of the ingredients* on the wrapper of every bottle sold, gives full assurance of its non-alcoholic character and removes all objection to the use of an unknown or secret remedy. It is not a patent medicine nor a secret one either. This fact puts it *in a class all by itself*, bearing as it does upon every bottle wrapper The Badge of Honesty, in the full list of its ingredients.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures, weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver and biliousness, ulceration of stomach and bowles and all catarrhal affections no matter what parts or organs may be affected with it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. One to three a dose.

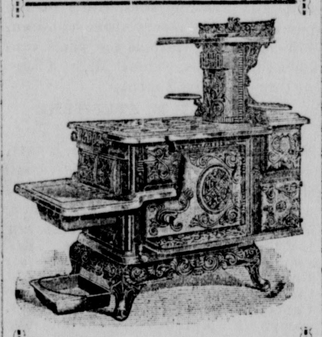
FALL AND WINTER

GIVE US A CALL
LOOK AT MY
SAMPLES.
I HAVE A FINE
LOT. YOU WILL
DO WELL TO STOP
IN AND LOOK

H. KAPLAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Items of Interest To All!



STOVES

GOLDEN SUN FIRE PLACE HEATERS,
RUPERT, REGAL, CRYSTAL, NEW GARNET, ALBION HEATING STOVES
THE CELEBRATED PENINSULAR and ROUND OAKS
(something new and attractive; for either wood or coal)
EXCELSIOR and WIZZARD WOOD AIR TIGHTS.

5-A Horse Blankets
Plush Robes, Stable Blankets, Storm Fronts, Gum Aprons.

Fodder Yarn,
Grain Scoops, Half Bushels Measures, Corn Baskets, Husking Gloves, Husking Pegs.

"LISK" GRANITE WARE & NICKEL PLATED WARE.

Coal Hods,
Coal Shovels, Stove Boards.

Large Assortment Guns,
Gun Cases, Loaded Shells, Revolvers, Ammunition, &c.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND

ROOMS FOR RENT WITH BOARD AT PIPPIN'S HOTEL.

TWO NICE ROOMS WITH BOARD by Jan. 1st 1907, with hot water heat, electric light, clothes press in each room, south west exposure, suits man and wife and two young men, toilet and bath in house, everything up to date and first class table. Apply early nothing like it to be had in Chestertown, best of home comforts.

WILLIAM R. PIPPIN, Proprietor

d29 3t*.

When Bunny Was Bumped.

By LESLIE TRAIN.

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells.

Bunny Travers was not a bad fellow. On the contrary, everybody liked him, and everybody said it was too bad that he had money and had spent six months in London to learn the ways of an ass. One day when the subject of the up to date girl was on the carpet Bunny listened for awhile with a bored air and then observed:

"It's all theory. She cawn't be found, ye knaw. They are the same old languishing lot, just a lot of gurls, with their giggle and twaddle and waiting for a proposal. As I may have remarked before, they bore me—bore me dweadfully. Weally, I think I shall have to cut the whole lot of them."

Among those who regarded Bunny as an asinine good fellow was Burt Galbraith, the young partner in a downtown brokerage firm. He had a wife and a home on the north shore of Long Island, and his sister Nettie lived with them. As he listened to Bunny's observations a smile hovered around his mouth, and that night when he got home he said to the sister:

"Say, Net, we've got a feller in the Clipper club that needs bumping, and he needs it bad. I am going to invite him down to stay for a week."

"What for?" was asked.

"So that you can bump him. He doesn't believe there's an up to date girl in America."

Bunny balked a little when invited down to the island home. He was at last prevailed upon, however, and one Monday afternoon he was safely landed at Ravensrest. Half an hour later Miss Nettie was dressed for a spin in her brother's auto and informed the visitor that a twenty mile ride was on the cards. If it would bore him, why"—

"Not in the least, me deah gurl. I rawther fawncy the thing, doncher knaw, or think I should if there was



"HANG ON HERE, AND WE SHALL BE BLOWN ASHORE."

any speed in it. If you can assure me of twenty miles an hour I shall be positively chawmed."

He was quietly assured, and after the machine got well started he found the assurance well founded. Bunny began to get nervous after the speed exceeded fifteen miles an hour, but he managed to restrain himself until it had reached twenty-five. Then his hat blew off, his hair stood up, and there was a quiver to his voice as he turned to the girl and said:

"Oh, now, I thought we came out to see the landscape, doncher knaw."

Farmers began to yell, dogs to bark and drivers of teams to draw out to the fences as the speed was raised to thirty miles an hour, and Bunny Travers confessed to himself that for the first time in two years he wasn't bored. The pace went to thirty-five and then to forty, and he finally judged that it had gone to a hundred and the auto was flying above the trees. Then it slackened as they entered a village, and the girl steered the machine up one street and down another and finally halted before the office of a justice of the peace. A benign looking old gentleman came out, and the girl handed him $5.

"Now, then, what's all this?" asked Bunny as Miss Nettie was turning the machine about.

"Oh, whenever I exceed the speed limit I stop and pay a fine. They don't have to arrest me and have witnesses and a trial. Saves time and carries out the letter of the law, you know. Little invention of my own, and I am thinking of taking out a patent. I'll try for a mile a minute going back."

Bunny groaned. To his utter amazement, he was not in the least bored. On the contrary, he was anxious to suggest that Miss Nettie accept a check for $1,000 for the benefit of charity and allow him to walk home. Before he could state the case, however, the machine was under way. When they reached home the girl found a bundle of clothes in the seat beside her. After awhile Bunny Travers emerged from the bundle and said that he was a changed man.

An hour after breakfast next morning when Bunny had finished his cigar his entertainer asked him if he wouldn't like to have a bout with the foils. He smiled incredulously, but she asked him to follow her to the billiard room and there produced a pair of foils. Here was his opportunity to get even with her for the scare of the day before. He would disarm her three or four times and wound her vanity. It was Bunny, however, who was plunked and disarmed and driven all around the room and made to look like 30 cents. The afternoon was rainy, and Miss Nettie proposed billiards and pool. Bunny began by giving her twenty on billiards and four balls on pool and in the course of three hours found that she could give him all that and then win every game.

Next morning he got up to wonder what was coming. He soon found out. There was a cracking good sailing breeze, and the whitecaps were running on the sound. When Miss Nettie proposed a sail in her catboat, Bunny looked at those whitecaps for a long minute, and shivers ran up his back. He followed her down to the boat landing, however, and did his best to appear indifferent. The girl hoisted the sail, took a reef in it and then shipped the tiller, and the visitor was asked to sit amidships and trim the craft. When half a mile out and just after the fifth barrel of spray had struck him in the back, he said something about having an important engagement in the city, but the boat did not cease to bounce nor the spray to fly for nearly an hour later. Miss Nettie was also sopping wet and her hair flying, but she was bumping Bunny. On approaching the landing she rounded into the wind, held fast to the sheet and yelled out as the boat turned turtle. She was alongside of him as he came up, sputtering and gasping, and as she reached out a hand and drew him to the overturned boat she said:

"Hang on here, and we shall be blown ashore. We might as well have a bath while we are about it. Hope you are enjoying yourself."

When Bunny went to his room for the night he was almost ready to admit that he was wrong in arguing that there were no up to date girls. The next morning something happened to please him. He was invited to take a morning gallop in company with the young lady, and he saw his way clear to pay off old scores. He was given the best mount, but the gallop had not covered a hundred rods when it was evident that horse and man were not agreed. At the first fence to be jumped the horse remained on one side and Bunny on the other, while the girl disappeared in the distance and didn't seem to miss her cavalier for a full hour. Bunny's excuse was that he lifted his horse too soon for the jump and that there was something wrong with the climate of the United States.

Next day the visitor and Miss Nettie went buggy riding. Bunny took the reins with a determination to show off. He was showing when Miss Nettie took the reins away and brought the runaway animal down to his paces. There was one more bump in store for the young man. Next day, after wrestling for an hour with his palpitating heart, he made a proposal in due form. Miss Nettie realized what was coming and was prepared for it. She simply handed him an advertisement she had written and proposed to insert in the leading papers. It read:

"An up to date girl wishes to adopt an orphan boy and be a mother to him. Will teach him how to climb trees, stand on his head and turn back handsprings. All new ideas taught as soon as they appear. A positive guarantee given not to bore him. A cure for languidness and the London complaint kept constantly on hand. Address in confidence."

That was another bump for Bunny, but he took it like a little man. Instead of returning to his old ways and his old life, he went over to Oldfields and bought the right to plant oysters, and he has displayed such energy and ambition during the past year that Burt Galbraith looks at him across the club dinner table and mutters to himself:

"I wonder why in thunder Net does not name the day. I know they love each other and are as good as engaged."

A Progressive Age.

Pierre de Campe, who was calcimining the Bradly kitchen, was so excessively slow that his discouraged employers began to fear that the deliberate Frenchman meant to end his days under their roof.

"Do you think," asked Mrs. Bradly desperately, "that you'll be done by 5 o'clock, so we can cook dinner?"

"Madame," replied Pierre, pausing to gesticulate with his brush, "maybe you have hear som' peop' say dat dis ees de age of progress. Oui, madame, eet ees de age of too moch progress. Evairew'ere ron dose states of America dere ees too moch 'urry, 'urry, 'urry. Evairew'ere eet ees 'Make 'aste, make 'aste!' Dere ees no suppose—no taime for do nothing good. Evairew'ere I am come wit' ma pail, ma brush, ma scaffold, eet ees not 'Pierre, how good you can do dose work?' but 'Pierre, how queek you ees got t'rough?' Parbleu! Biffore a man ees get one leg een hees hovairhall som'bod' ees husk heem, 'Say, meester, how soon you go vay?'"—Youth's Companion.

Books That Helped.

"What books have helped you most?" asked the sincere and serious young woman.

"I can't recall all of 'em," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but they were mostly stories with love and fighting in them. You see, I was in the book selling business when I began to get prosperous."—Washington Star.

Explosive.

The Count—Have you asked for ze rich young lady's hand yet?

The Duke—Yes, and I think lightning must have struck the telephone.

The Count—Ah! Maybe the wires are crossed!

The Duke—No. I think it is her father who is crossed.—Chicago News.

Farms Wanted.

50 TO 100 ACRES.

Must have good improvements; shut water front an attraction; will buy live stock, crops and implements if a bargain. Address

CENTRAL REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
d1 4t 802 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In use for over 30 years

Chas. H. Fletcher

R. F. PARKS & SON

Feb. 1907. Feb. 1907.

A Happy New Year To All

—AT—

PARKS

A Sweeping invitation to call and examine. We will cheerfully show you our stock—to convince you that we have the most complete stock of merchandise in this town.

Beautiful Line Dress Goods

Dress goods—all kinds, qualities, all colors, absolutely new and up-to-date, pretty fabrics, tasty patterns, something to please the most fastidious.

AT PARKS

Mohairs and Sicilians

Mohairs and Sicilians, in all shades—A "Special" 50-inch Mohair, at 48c up to $1.50 per yard.

AT PARKS

Broadcloth, Beautiful Colors

50-inch, strictly all wool, per yard, at	98c
50 inch, strictly all wool, per yard, at	$1.37½
And others, at per yard, up to	$1.65

AT PARKS

Serge, Cheviot, Herring Bone

Fancy Gray Suitings, 36 inches wide, at	48c
Herring Bone Cravenettes, 44 inches, at	98c
Beautiful Serges, all colors, 36 inches, at	48c
Cheviots, all widths and colors, from	48c up
Serges, 36 inches wide, at	25c

AT PARKS

Handsome Line of Silks

We have the most exclusive line of yard wide silks—handsome qualities, all shades and waterproof.

China Silk, 27 inches wide, at	65c
Another Silk, 36 inches wide, at	87½c
China Silk, all colors, 27 inches wide, at	47½c
Taffettas, all colors, 19 inches wide, at	47½c
Taffettas, all colors, 27 inches wide, at	62½c
Taffettas, all colors, 36 inches wide, at	97½c

AT PARKS

200 Patterns in Matting

Think of 200 Patterns in Mattings Every style of Japanese and China Mattings, 50c per yard. We have positively the largest stock in the county—we except none Everything new. We ask your attention.

AT PARKS

Large Line of Carpets

Well, just give us a call on Carpets. We have a tremendous line to show.

We can sell you very fine Jute Carpet at	25c
We have an excellent Rag Carpet at	27½c
We have a nice home-made Rag Carpet at	42½c
A very pretty Tapestry Brussels Hall and Stair Carpet, per yard, from	63½c
Ingrain Carpet, from	25c to 72c
Art Squares, all colors, qualities and sizes.	

AT PARKS

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers

Both leather and gum for all. The Celebrated Proper Shoe for Men at $3.50. Patent Leather, Vici Kids and Velours Come in and inspect our line.

AT PARKS

Blankets and Robes

A Magnificent Line of Horse Blankets and Robes Plush Robes, Galloway Robes, Imitation Buffalo Robes. From 65c to $8.50 for Blankets; $3.50 to $10.00 for Robes.

Bed Blankets, per pair, from	47½c to $8.50
Comfortables, for down, per pair	75c to $6.50
White Spreads, each, from	75c to $3.50
Ready Made Sheets—All Kinds of Sheeting.	

AT PARKS

We wish to call your attention to our extensive line of Queensware.

56 Piece Tea Set, from	$4.95 to $10.00
100 Piece Dinner Set, from	$10.00 to $22.00

R. F. PARKS & SON

R. F. PARKS & SON