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Excelsior Cook, Farmer Girl, Magic Range, Jewell Steel Range, Lorain Steel Range, Spear's New Cooking Range, Round Oak Chief Steel Range, Etc., Etc.

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A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

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JAP-A-LAC also comes in 14 other colors, and there are a hundred uses for each color.

Oak, Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Cherry, Malachite Green, Ox-Blood Red, Brilliant Black, Dead Black, Natural, Gloss White, Flat white, Ground, Blue, Gold and Aluminum.

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I have on hand an entirely new stock of Lehigh and Mahoney Coal—bright, clean and new, and not a lump of old stock. All under cover. Oak and Pine wood sawed and split, any length and size desired. KINDLING, short and fine, as you want it. With thanks.

A. P. MATTHEWS,
Chestertown.

TRY a plate of oysters at Jenkins' Restaurant on Cannon St.

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or overbusy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, by reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

ORINO

Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take

The new laxative. Does not gripe or nauseate. Cures stomach and liver troubles and chronic constipation by restoring the natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Refuse substitutes. Price 50c.

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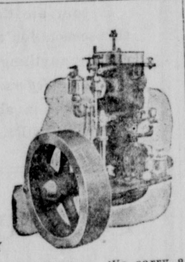

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2 or 4 cycle, 1, 2 or 4 cylinder. We carry a large stock at the Bourse, Philadelphia, and Maryland shipments can be made from there. Send for catalogue.

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COS COB, CONN.

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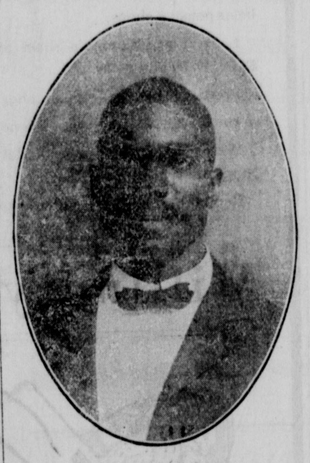
A MAN AMONG THE OYSTERS.



—LOOK AT THE—

RISING SUN

as she peeps over Chestertown. Open your church, your halls and your homes and let her illuminate with FRESH OYSTERS and CRABS and ICE CREAM. Come in and sit down, make yourself at home, read the daily news, eat your oysters in every style and take some home. And tell the people to come to THE RISING SUN RESTAURANT and do likewise. A word to the church for which my heart is open: If you are going to have a Supper or festival I will sell you at a reduction. Just drop me a card or phone Rising Sun Restaurant.

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THE **Keeley Cure**

ESTABLISHED 1880

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214 N. CAPITOL ST. WASHINGTON, D.C.

A Smuggling Episode.

By Florence Newhouse Fox.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

As Dorothy stepped from the train she cast a furtive look behind her and made a dash for a carriage.

She was almost certain the tall man with a Vandyke beard had followed her all the way from Easton and still had his eye upon her. She crouched back in a corner of the vehicle with heart throbbing madly and nerves at a high tension.

"Drive fast to the Glen hotel," she ordered the cabman.

The driver whipped up his horses and in ten minutes drew up before the picturesque hotel in the woods of Glen Echo.

As Dorothy sprang to the ground a girl of twenty came around the corner of the veranda.

"Dot Graham!" she cried to the newcomer. "Can I believe my eyes? I am so glad to see you. We are as dull as rusty hoes up here since the season closed."

"PARDON ME, IS THIS MISS PRICE?" HE ASKED COURTEOUSLY.

"Come in! Oh, come in quickly!" Dot exclaimed, pulling her friend into the house hurriedly. "Fan, I have been followed."

"Followed?"

"All the way from Easton."

"Well," laughed Fan, "you must blame your own charming face."

"No, no; it is not a vulgar flirtation. He is a detective."

"Nonsense. Why should a detective follow you? Why, Dot, dear, you are trembling like a leaf. Come up to my room and tell me all about it."

"It all comes from buying this coat in Canada."

"Your new sealskin? Um, isn't it a beauty?"

"I hate it." Dot flung the offending article upon the sofa. "Goodness only knows what complications it has occasioned. I wore it on the train, knowing nothing of the duty imposed on such articles until brother George met me at the station in Easton. Even then when he told me the danger I incurred of being arrested for smuggling I thought it one of his pranks. You know George is never so happy as when he is teasing me. But when he insisted upon my coming up here to you until all danger was past I became really frightened and with cause, as you will admit," continued Dot breathlessly, "for I noticed a man not five minutes later standing near where I was waiting for the train who seemed to be watching me. Sure enough he boarded the same train and alighted at Glen Echo station almost upon my heels. Fan, will you harbor a fugitive from justice?"

Dorothy's woeful face was too much for vivacious Fan Price. She bubbled over with laughter.

"You are alarming yourself unnecessarily," she assured her friend. "If the man had been a detective he would have arrested you then and there."

"Detectives are very shrewd people," pronounced Dorothy distrustfully.

"I am glad you came to me. We remain here until the first of the month. Father is keeping the hotel open to accommodate a party of congressmen who are up for a two weeks' hunt, and mother refuses to leave him," Fan explained.

"What are your congressmen hunting for?" Dot asked.

"Bears," said Fan.

"I thought," and there was a mischievous twinkle in Dorothy's eyes, "that they might be hunting for dears?"

"In which event," twinkled Fan, "you would be obliged to flee from danger once more."

Both girls laughed with the gladness of youth, and for the time Dot forgot her anxiety. They ran up to the cedar room, where Mrs. Price with motherly forethought was laying away summer clothing in large paper bags scented with lavender. They strolled out under the leafless trees in the cold November twilight, exchanging confidences, and came in shivering, late to dinner.

The congressmen were all there, gathered around one large table which had been set apart for them. As Dorothy passed on to the family board she became conscious of an intent gaze fixed upon her; an irresistible something drew her eyes toward the men—toward one, at least, and their eyes met.

The color left her face, her eyes grew sick with fear—the fear of arrest. To be dragged like a common thief to prison to answer the charge of smuggling! The thought was unbearable. She blamed the law that made it a crime to wear one's own garments into one's own country.

Slipping into her seat she leaned toward Fan with a shuddering whisper: "He is here! The one with short, pointed beard. Don't look—and don't tell your father or mother."

Fan glared in the direction of the congressmen, singled out the Vandyke, which at that moment was oblivious of her critical scrutiny in an interested discussion of venison, and whispered back:

"He does not look ferocious enough to bite."

But Dorothy could not see the joke; it was an hour of agony for her. When at last the meal was over and they could get away, the two girls ran up to the safe seclusion of Fan's room, where they talked it over breathlessly and in whispers.

They decided that Dorothy should steal away under cover of darkness, take the first train for Easton and so make good her escape.

As to the sealskin sack, the cause of so much agitation, it was secretly stowed away in one of Mrs. Price's lavender bags; Dot enveloped herself in a borrowed cravenette, hiding her face behind an automobile veil.

With timid step the two conspirators slipped down to the lower hall. They could hear the men's voices as they exchanged stories around the office fire.

Just as the girls reached the lower step, with freedom almost within reach, the office door opened and Dot's pursuer stepped forth.

"Pardon me, is this Miss Price?" he asked courteously. "Your father said I would find you in the sitting room."

"Oh—er—yes," stammered Fan, trying to push palpitating Dorothy past him.

He seemed such a pleasant, polite detective that for one reckless moment Fan entertained the idea of appealing to him in behalf of the innocent offender, but before she could speak he pulled a letter from his pocket.

"It is for Miss Price and is from my sister, Nellie Dayton," explained he.

"Nellie Dayton your sister?" both girls exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes," he said cordially. "When she learned that I was coming up here for a few days' shooting with some friends she insisted that I become her courier. She also intrusted to my care a kodak picture—some of her own work, I believe. It is a group of picnickers, among them yourself and your friend here. I recognized Miss Graham when I saw her at the station at Easton, although it is three years since I have seen her. I was strongly tempted to make myself known at once, but I saw that she did not remember me."

Dot threw back her veil, disclosing a bright smile and a face beaming with relief.

"I wish you had, Mr. Dayton," she said, impulsively extending both hands. "It would have saved me such a scare."

"What?" inquired Dayton, mystified. "Not afraid of me?"

"N-no—of your beard," laughed Dorothy, in which Fan joined. "You were a beardless senior when I met you three years ago, you know."

"So I was. Why, I did not think of that. What a chump I am."

Several days later, when "Brother George" came to Glen Echo with a significant ring for Fan Price, she told him in confidence that his prank was likely to cost his sister her freedom.

"Imprisonment?" he asked in a horrified whisper. "That is severe punishment for smuggling one article."

"That depends upon the article smuggled," Fan hinted, with a wise side glance. "I am afraid our Dorothy has been guilty of smuggling other things than sealskin coats, and she began three years ago."

"Three years a smuggler! Then she deserves the limit for such an offense."

"Deserves it? She would not be happy without the full penalty of the law—imprisonment for life! There, I told you so," Fan added mischievously as Dot and Mr. Dayton strolled into view. "Here she comes now with her jailer."

Her Faith In Drugs.

Faith in drugs was the subject under discussion when an elderly physician who had spoken against the practice of "dosing" by laymen told this story: "I had a patient once who complained of pains in her right arm. She was otherwise well and strong and looked upon the little ache as nothing serious. Weeks after she had been to see me she met me and said that she used the liniment I gave her on her bad arm every night and that when she did not use it she could not sleep. One night she retired before making the application, but reached from her bed to the table, got her liniment bottle, gave her arm a good rubbing and felt better for it and went to sleep. When she awoke the next morning she discovered that she had grabbed the wrong bottle and had applied copious doses of black ink. It did her as much good as my liniment."—New York Tribune.

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

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Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

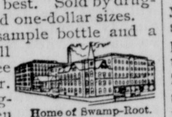
Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, *who content themselves with doctoring the effects,* while the *original disease* undermines the system.

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 fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.



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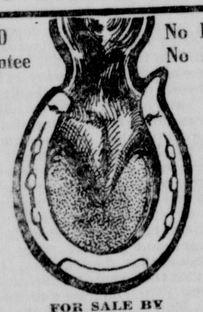

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CHESTERTOWN, MD.

This O. K. HOOF REMEDY is a sure cure for alsyke poison. It has been used by Messrs. Harry Nichols, James Coleman, William Lee and others. Ask them what it did for their horses. It a grand thing for brittle feet, corns, thrush, wire cuts, scratches, etc. Try a can of it

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, and hence is able to serve you with

Choice Steaks, Roast

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.

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The Up-Town Butcher,
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Spring AND Summer

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

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Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. Sold by all druggists

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

YOUR WORK.

Rob It of Drudgery and Give It Your Whole Ability.

No matter how humble your work may seem, do it in the spirit of an artist, of a master. In this way you lift it out of commonness and rob it of what would otherwise be drudgery.

You will find that learning to thoroughly respect everything you do and not to let it go out of your hands until it has the stamp of your approval upon it as a trademark will have a wonderful effect upon your whole character.

The quality of your work will have a great deal to do with the quality of your life. If your quality is down, your character will be down, your standard down, your ideals down.

The habit of insisting upon the best of which you are capable and of always demanding of yourself the highest, never accepting the lowest, will make all the difference between mediocrity or failure and a successful career.

If you bring to your work the spirit of an artist instead of an artisan; if you bring a burning zeal, an all absorbing enthusiasm; if you determine to put the best there is in you in everything you do, no matter what it is, you will not long be troubled with a sense of drudgery. Everything depends on the spirit we bring to the task. The right spirit makes an artist in the humblest task, while the wrong spirit makes an artisan in any calling, no matter how high.

There is a dignity, an indescribable quality of superiority, in everything we do which we thoroughly and honestly respect. There is nothing belittling or menial which has to be done for the welfare of the race.

You cannot afford to give the mere dregs, the mere leavings of your energies, to your work. The best in you is none too good for it.

It is only when we do our best, when we put joy, energy, enthusiasm and zeal into our work, that we really grow, and this is the only way we can keep our highest self respect.

We cannot think much of ourselves when we are not honest in our work—when we are not doing our level best. There is nothing which will compensate you for a loss of faith in yourself, for the knowledge of your capacity for doing bungling, dishonest work.

You have something infinitely higher in you to satisfy than to make a mere living, to get through your day's work as easily as possible—that is, your sense of the right, the demand in you to do your level best, to call out the best thing in you, to be a man, to do the square thing. This should speak so loudly in you that the mere bread and butter question, the money making question, should be insignificant in comparison.—Success Magazine.

SAVED THE SCENE.

A Case Where Necessity Was the Mother of Invention.

William Faversham once saved himself a dismissal from a company in his early days through his quick wit.

"I had been engaged as 'utility man,'" he says, "with a company that opened with a war play in a western town. I had a difficult part that ran through every act, and it was important even if I had little to say or do. I got along very well, and in spite of the many costume changes I had I met with no difficulty until the last act. I was an 'orderly' in this scene, and I was hurrying to buckle my belt when I heard my cue.

"I hastened to the wings. Some one threw fuller's earth all over me to show that I had been riding hard, and I dashed madly on just as the sound of hoofs died away. When I reached the center of the stage and the applause had subsided my hand went into my tunic for my dispatches, which I was to hand to General Allen. I had forgotten them!

"Now, these dispatches furnished the climax of the play, and something had to be done, and done quickly. I felt my heart rise in my throat and knew that every one on the stage was looking at me. The wait was growing awful, terrible, and I was just about losing courage when a brilliant idea came to me. I threw open my shirt, ripped off a porous plaster I was wearing and thrust it into the general's hand. Then I staggered to a chair and dropped exhausted. There was a round of applause, for the audience thought that I had been shot and had covered the wound with the dispatches."—Bohemian.

Elements of the Universe.

Science declares that up to date the suns and planets all seem to be built up out of identical materials. We are not acquainted with any element in any of the heavenly bodies which is not to be found, for instance, on the earth. Helium, for example, first discovered in the sun, was subsequently found on earth in the rare mineral clevite. In the handful of earth that you pick up at your feet you may behold the contents of the universe.—New York American.

A Shave In China.

The barber in China frequently pursues his calling under peculiar conditions. No soap is used, the parts being simply rubbed with water and then scraped with a fearsome iron weapon made locally, which, though it might astonish a Sheffield cutler, yet answers the purpose very well.—Wide World Magazine.

Floral Scandal.

"You can't paint the lily," declared the rose.

"Maybe not," responded the aster. "But have you noticed?"

"Noticed what?"

"The lily pads!"—Washington Herald.

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

MILLINGTON ITEMS.

Miss Halbrook, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Miss Pearl Ahern.

Miss Lida Reynolds spent last Saturday and Sunday in Philadelphia.

Miss Ada Comegys, of Wilmington, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Newnam, near town.

Misses Mary Ahern, Lydia Jones and Martha Pennington, students of Washington College, were home last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edith Lloyd, of Sudlersville, spent the day with Miss Bessie Hurlock, last Tuesday.

Misses Lena Higman and Annie Talbott spent last Sunday with friends in Church Hill.

Miss Florence Comegys is the recipient of a beautiful new piano, a present from her mother.

Miss Willie Moffett spent a few days this week in the city purchasing fall goods.

Mrs. Crebbs Dukehart has sold her dwelling house and lots adjoining to Mr. J. T. Power. Mrs. Dukehart will build elsewhere in town.

Mr. Leonard Willson has purchased of Mr. J. T. Power the building lot adjoining his new drug store.

The six-year-old daughter of Mr. Wm. McCullen met with a painful accident Monday last. While standing in front of the stove her clothes caught on fire, burning her about the neck and arms. Had it not been that her father was nearby and put out the fire the child would probably have been fatally burned.

A CLEAN WATCH!

The immense locomotive driving wheel traveling a mile a minute makes 404,361 revolutions in 24 hours. The delicate balance wheel of a watch makes 432,000 in the same time. The locomotive's wheel is oiled and cared for several times during the 24 hours. should not your watch receive attention at least once a year? The wonderful precision is easily affected. Let us examine it.

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The Jeweler,
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Next Door to Postoffice.

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MY OBJECT IS "TO PLEASE."

RUBBER GOODS

A new and up-to-date line of Snag-Proof Gum Boots, Rolled Edge snag-proof leather insole. A cheap gum boot for $2.50. Men's Rolled Edge Arctics, Men, Women and Children (Sharon Toe Cap) Gum Shoes. No old goods carried over. This means much when you come to buy rubber goods. Call and examine them.

Towers Fish Brand Oil Clothing, Men's Leather Boots and High Top Shoes. These goods are up to the standard and as low as the lowest. Our $2.00 and $2.50 high tops are bargains at the price. Men, Women and Children's Fine Shoes we have also given great attention to. We have the Women's Common Sense Shoes on E. E. last for $1.25 and $1.50.

DRY GOODS.

Our bleached and unbleached Canton Outing Flannel, and Red Flannel are going at the old prices. We bought early thereby giving you the advantage of the old prices. Calicoes, Ginghams, Shirting, Table Linen and India Linens.

NOTIONS.

A rare bargain in Men's Single and Double Breasted Undershirts and Drawers. Old weight at old prices worth 60c. Our price as long as they last 50c. Women and Childrens Underwear are also going at the old prices. Men and Women's Woolen Hose. A line of Cotton Hosiery from 10c to 25c per pr, medium or heavy weights. We are still running the same number in children's narrow and wide ribbed.

Bed Quilts and Blankets. Men's Wool, Cotton and Corduroy Pants from $1.00 to $2.50 per pair.

Men's Heavy Work Coats, $1.00 to $1.25.

Gold Medal and Clifton F. F. F. Flour by bbl. or sack (Lea's).

New Buckwheat and Hominy. Our 12½c, 16c, 20c, 25c, 30c and 35c Coffee's please the most fastidious, Honey Dew Corn and Peas, Oak and Hemlock Sole Leather cut in strips 8¼ in. wide, Half Soles and Shoe Nails. Tin and Copper Bottom Wash Boilers and a variety of Agateware.

Country Produce wanted, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Meat, Potatoes and Cob Corn.

You will find everything here that completes a general and up to date store. Baled Hay and all kinds of feed.

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OWEN B. CROW.

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