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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.

Coal Stoves

Vulcan Egg, New Garnet, Laurel Base, Magic Base, Rupert Double and singe Heaters, Peninsular Heating Stoves, Round Oak Heating Stoves, Etc., Etc.

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A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

Now is the time to dress up your porch furniture in summer clothes. A can of OX-BLOOD RED or MALACHITE GREEN JAP-A-LAC will work wonders. A quart will probably be sufficient.

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

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A. P. MATTHEWS,
Chestertown.

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

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed *free* on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days *insist* on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

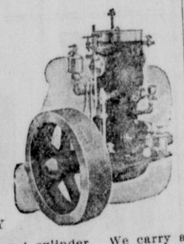
ORINO
Laxative Fruit Syrup

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.

Palmer Gasoline Engines



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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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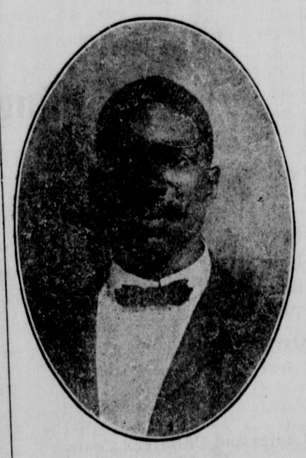
COS COB, CONN.

Or Bourse Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

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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ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
211 N CAPITOL ST WASHINGTON, D.C.

Fate and the Lemon Pie.

By EMILIE LOVETT.

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All his life long Dick Hadley had looked forward to the time when, all alone and unmolested, in luxurious ease, with calm oblivion to the world at large, he could sit with undisturbed satisfaction and devour an entire lemon pie.

And now, at the age of twenty-four, athletically broad shouldered and tall, with a face capable of inspiring both trust and respect, a fact which men admired and women loved, he had boarded the fast train at Washington, with its few stops between there and his destination, Laurel, Md., with the long wished for and much thought of treasure in his hand.

Ever and always before had something happened to prevent the realization of the admirable anticipation. Sunny faced reminiscence, with faint fragrance of blossoms, stole over him as

"A GENTLEMAN JUST BOUGHT THE LAST ONE."

back in the past he saw again the old porch of the southern Maryland home and the group of little sisters and brothers around him clamoring for pieces of the pie which his mother had made for him. And after each little ravenous mouth had been filled what remained of the lemon pie? Only the satisfying remembrance of a generous heart.

Fleet footed recollection bounded swiftly before him, portraying the long forgotten day when in an enviable frame of mind he had seated himself on a bench in one of the apparently deserted squares of the city, when a pale and unkempt newsboy in passing paused, eying him in hungry surprise. And that which remained of the lemon pie was the mark in the book of the recording angel of the spirit with which the donor had given to another in greater need than he.

There had been many other and similar interruptions, but the time which stood out beyond and above all others in shadowy eyed memory was the morning several years previous when in passing through a southern town in winter he had purchased the last and only pie in the one and only confectionery store of the place and when he was about to depart there had entered slowly, indeed almost feebly, a girl whose pale, thin face showed promise of blossoming into rare loveliness with good health and proper environment.

Attired in a long, dark skirt, evidently the property of some one else ere it fell to her lot, and with a shawl of green and blue plaid thrown over her fluffy hair, she had crossed to the counter, addressing a few words to the clerk in a low tone.

"A gentleman just bought the last one," the clerk had replied, and Hadley, perceiving the blank expression of speechless disappointment, had silently handed to her his treasure, receiving in return a silver ten cent piece.

Frequently since then, as commercial traveler, he had passed through the same little town in the south, always looking and watching for the girl whom he intuitively knew to be now the one woman in the world for him.

Fate had always been most unkind, and now all of that dream must perforce fall in line with the procession of other impossibilities and fade away among the soft white clouds in the for getmenot blue of the sky, for Cousin Sophia on dying had just left to Hadley in her will the entire bulk of her riches on condition—and money meant much to young Richard, with his widowed mother and the younger members of the family to be educated for both the social and business duties of life—that he marry Miss Angela Cathaway of Maine, a wealthy creature and an absolute stranger to Hadley, but who was a daughter of Cousin Sophia's first love. If he failed to win her consent the property and money were to go to hospitals and schools in the Philippines. He was now on the way to meet her at a house party and—

"Hyattsville! Hyattsville!" called the conductor, opening wide the door for ascending passengers.

"Why, Dick Hadley!" cordially exclaimed a gracious voice in his ear.

Dick inwardly groaned, remembering the uneaten pie, as he quickly rose and extended his hand.

Beside his friend, Mrs. White, stood a girl of wonderful grace, richly attired with simplicity of elegance in white, her fluffy hair framing a face of rarest beauty. In her large brown eyes were written surprise as they gazed into his own from over the red roses at her throat.

"Miss Cathaway, Mr. Hadley," introduced Mrs. White. "Angela, my dear, this is Dick Hadley, son of my girlhood's dearest friend, and I hope you two will become acquainted while I sit with an old friend farther up the aisle."

"Once upon a time," remarked Miss Cathaway as Hadley seated her next to the window, "while visiting an aunt in the south I became ill, and when convalescing the physician in attendance consented to my earnest request to be permitted to taste a small piece of lemon pie.

"There was none in the house, and my aunt, who strongly opposed the idea of any injudicious eating on my part, hid my clothes. So, usurping one of her skirts and with the cook's plaid shawl over my head"— Angela paused.

"Yes, yes!" said Richard, his splendid eyes alight. "And what then?"

"I feebly walked out of the kitchen door and through the back gate to the confectionery store near by, only to find all the pies sold. Imagine my dismay! The only thing in life I craved—at that time! A gentleman stepped up and offered me his, for which I gave in return a silver dime. It was a lemon pie, deliciously golden, with a golden brown heap frostily arrayed on the top. I have never forgotten the pie. I shall never forget the man," gazing steadily out of the window.

"Would you recognize the fellow?" exclaimed Dick, with pounding heart.

"Yes," replied Angela, with downcast eyes.

"Would you know the dime?"

The girl's eyes flashed indignantly.

"Certainly not," coldly.

Hadley took from his pocket his watch, to the ring of which was attached a small silver coin.

"See how I treasured it all these years of searching for you. And look," he cried in exuberance of spirits, displaying the emblem of bliss from the brown paper bag. "I even go armed with a lemon pie when on a hunt for you. And now that I've found you life seems crowned with"—

"Laurel! Laurel!" shouted the official.

"That conductor is a knowing one," exclaimed Dick.

"Well, have you two become acquainted?" inquired Mrs. White, bearing down upon them, noting with surprise the radiant face of Miss Cathaway. "You naughty creatures, you've been eating pie and never invited me to a taste. We get off here. Come, Angela, my dear, hurry," she called over her shoulder, "and tell Mr. Hadley goodby."

"Never!" said Dick firmly, with determined air. "From you to me there shall be no such word as 'goodby.'"

And to this day Dick Hadley's boyish dream of a time all alone and unmolested in luxurious ease, when in calm oblivion to the world at large he could sit with undisturbed satisfaction and devour an entire lemon pie has never been fulfilled.

The Sailor Man.

An old salt who navigates a bicycle when in port was working a rapid passage the other day when he collided with a lady cyclist. After they had extricated themselves from the wreck the sailor made an apology from which she could gather little except that he was sincerely sorry.

"I'm sure I ought to be scuttled for it, mum," he said rapidly, "but I couldn't get yer signals no more than if we were feelin' through a fog bank. I was blowin' for you to pass to port an' steerin' my course accordin'. Just as I was goin' to dip my pennant an' salute proper your craft refused to obey her rudder an' you struck me fo'rard. Afore I could reverse your jibboom fouled my starboard mizzen riggin', your flowin' gown snarled up with my bobstay, blew out yer pneumatic, parted yer toppin' lift an' carried away my jacksaddle down haul. As I listed I tried to jibe, but I capsized, keel up, an' you were floundering in the wreckage."

By this time there was an interested audience and the girl was mentally debating whether she should run from a supposed lunatic or ask for an interpreter.

But Jack's headpiece was still in his hand and he was not finished.

"I'm hopin' yer not enough damaged for the hospital," he went on, "but I'd be sunk if I wouldn't be glad to stand yer watch till you righted. This here little craft of yours will be as seaworthy as ever when her upper works is straightened out an' we get wind into her sails again. I'll just tow her down to the dock for repairs."

And she smiled an assent.—Illustrated Bits.

The Outlook Is Dark.

The junior partner in a certain law firm passed into his office a day or two ago with a dark cloud shadowing his usually sunny front. An underclerk drew the attention of the managing clerk to the fact, expressing uneasiness.

"I guess you'd be upset, too, if you were in his position," the superior explained. "You know he's been married less than a year and he and his wife never had a dispute. Well, sir, last night she dreamed he had abused her, and she was so mad about it that she wouldn't say goodby to him this morning."

"Pretty tough, ain't it?"

"You bet it is. And the worst of it is he's afraid now she'll dream he knocked her down and have him up in a police court for felonious assault."—New York Globe.

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

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

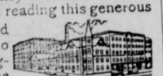
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



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.

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For Any Ailment of the HOOF

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O. K. HOOF REMEDY

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No Hoof No Horse

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ELWOOD WHALEY,
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

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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 aiways.

We also handle SALT MEATS

CHARLES W. COPPER
The Up-Town Butcher,
Opposite N. C. Crow.

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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MERCHANT TAILOR.

Are you

saving your money where you can get it when you need it most and with fully 5 per cent interest?

If you are not, it's your fault, not ours.

THE KENT BUILDING & LOAN CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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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

The Last Step.

When we reach the higher studies of foreign languages we are told to seek diligently to learn to think in the alien tongue, as well as to read and write it. That is, we are expected to catch the meaning of the strange words without any connection with English or English speech.

From this one may come to appreciate the experience of a certain Porto Rican negro. He was asked, not very long after his arrival in the United States, if English was difficult for him.

"Oh, no," he said. "I learn her ver' quick."

"So you could understand it and talk it?"

"Oh, yes, ver' good. But I have one trouble ver' long time. I speak good, an' I hear good, but cannot dream in English. I always dream in Spanish. An' I feel ver' bad, an' I try so hard to dream English. An' one night I do. I dream English when I am asleep, an' I wake an' I cry, an' I weep for joy. I am happy. I can now dream in English."—Youth's Companion.

Not Deceived.

A pretty anecdote of a dog is given in Sir C. J. F. Bunbury's "Diaries and Correspondence." It was told by Sir George Napier. When the British army was in the south of France, after the battle of Toulouse, Sir George and several other officers visited the house of a gentleman who had a very fine dog, a poodle. The dog had been trained to receive food only when offered by the right hand, and the gentlemen amused themselves with testing his steadiness in this respect and found that he constantly refused to take bread from the left hand. But when he came to Sir George, who, having lost his right arm, of course offered the bread with his left hand, the dog looked earnestly at him and accepted the bread. Then the other officers tried to deceive him by disguising themselves so as to appear to have lost the right arm; but the dog's sagacity was not to be baffled, and he steadily refused to take bread from the left hand except from the one who was really one handed.

Annual Report

—OF—

MILTON MELVIN

TREASURER OF THE KENT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,

From August 1, 1906, to July 31, 1907.

RECEIPTS:

Balance on hand July 31st, 1906	$ 2591 51
State School Tax	16,148 30
State Free School Fund	1,562 73
Amount of Levy (County)	20,000 00
Fines	421 68
Licenses (Tongers)	612 10
Manual Training	1,500 00
Building Fund (County Tax)	5,200 00
Old School House at Edesville	125 00
Old School House at Worton	137 00
O'd House at Edesville	15 60
Proceeds of Note	2,398 79
Free Book Fund	2,565 23
Received foom sale of books	32 23
Balance book money on hand July 31st, 1906	61 96
Total	$53,372 13

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent	$ 215 64
Fuel	2,473 88
Repairs	1,577 84
Apparatus & Furniture	567 03
Teachers' Salaries	34,022 15
New Buildings	3,988 13
Sanitary	1,079 89
Incidentals	221 06
Manual Training	1,315 81
Office Expenses	222 00
Superintendent's Salary	1,500 00
Commissioners' Salary	300 00
Printing	64 85
Advertising	74 50
Freight	6 75
Institute Expenses	162 40
Expenses of State Association	45 00
School Libraries	35 25
School Supplies	304 84
Expended for Books	2,553 84
Cost of Distribution	60 17
Balance Cash in Second National Bank	2,535 69
Balance Cash in Chestertown Bank	45 41
Total	$53,372 13

We hereby certify that we have examined the aforegoing report of Milton Melvin, Treasurer of Kent County School Board and the books and vouchers upon which it is based and find it correct.

W. B. COPPER,
W. FRANK HINES,
PURNELL JUMP,
COMMISSIONERS.

n16-3t

CHESTERTOWN

Marble and Granite Works

J. WILLIAM KIRBY, Proprietor

(*Successor to A. L. Davidson*)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

MONUMENTAL AND— CEMETERY WORK

Prices Reasonable Work Guaranteed.
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No one should permit a cough or cold to run unchecked. Serious throat or lung trouble is likely to follow. Use, and use promptly,

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

which quickly relieves and cures colds, coughs, bronchitis, whooping-cough, measles, croup, and prevents pneumonia and consumption.

Trial Bottle Free.

We have absolute confidence in Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and to convince you that it will cure, we will send a trial bottle free to all who will write us and mention this paper. A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Ask for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Insist on having it. There is no remedy better or "just as good": It is the old reliable cure. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

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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GENERAL MERCHANT.

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 Quits 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.

Yours for business,
OWEN B. CROW.

Are you out gunning today for low prices on Lumber?

The building time for an other year is at hand and you will want to know where you can get both quality and value. To find both the only pointer you need is the hint to bring you here.

Just now we would like to fill a few orders for any Lumber or Mill Work.

W. S. & A. M. CULP,
"Old Depot" Chestertown, Md.