msa_sc2901_scm8626-0675 ©Maryland State Archives

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

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



ARE WE IN IT?

Well, we guess, "yes!"

When it comes to selling the best quality of LUMBER and giving the biggest values you'll find us "Johnnie on the spot."

Why not get our estimate on Lumber or in fact anything in our line?

W. S. & A. M. CULP,

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND

BLACK DEATH!

INSECTICIDE

KILLS ALL LEAF EATING BUGS—

SPLENDID FOR POULTRY.

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

RUBEROID 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

1 ply, per square foot.....1½c
2 ply, per square foot.....2c
3 ply, per square foot.....3c

All necessary fixtures included. Good stock on hand.

JOSEPH GUEST,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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

NOTICE

—TO—

Teachers and Trustees

OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Revised Public School Law Chapter IX, Article 56, is as follows:

Children living remote from the school of the district in which they reside may attend school in an adjoining district, with the consent of the Boards of the respective school districts.

At a meeting of the School Board of Kent County, held this 11th day of September, it was ordered that the above Article of Public School Law be strictly enforced for all grades below the sixth.

By order of the Board,

MILTON MELVIN, Sec'y.

A Gallant Old Bachelor

By Donald Allen

Copyright, 1906, by Beatrix Reade

Mr. Cyrus Stebbins, attorney-at-law and a resident of Philadelphia, had some legal business to transact in Paris, and knowing that it would take him several months to accomplish it and being a man who preferred peace and quietness he looked about for lodgings and soon obtained what he wanted.

Mr. Stebbins had turned the sixty mark, and there were young and envious attorneys who spoke of him as old Stebbins. He had never married, and there were other young and envious attorneys who said that it was a blessed good thing for at least one woman that he hadn't. The fact was that Mr. Stebbins was bitter, cranky and not at all willing to extend the glad hand. He had never been known to exhibit the least consideration for womankind, even when one of them was on the stand for him as a witness. As for being gallant, the idea was ridiculous.

One day, in walking about with his hands clasped behind his back and his shoulders humped over, the old lawyer happened on an auction room. There was a sale going on, and in idle curiosity he dropped in. An escritoire was up for bidding. It was an antique. The bids were low and the auctioneer indifferent, and as a result the lawyer found himself the owner of the piece of furniture at what he knew to be about one-third its value.

A minute after it was knocked down to him a man came rushing in and seemed greatly put out that the escritoire had been sold. When he found that Mr. Stebbins was the new owner he took him aside and said:

"That article was included by mistake among a lot of other goods sent here for sale. It belonged to a friend of mine who is dead and was really left to me by his will. I will give you 100 francs advance on your bargain."

Mr. Stebbins was sorry if any one in Paris had died and sorry if any mistake had been made in loading up vans with furniture, but he couldn't see his way clear to parting with his purchase. The offer was increased to two hundred—three hundred—five hundred, but in vain. He said he might sell it when he was ready to leave Paris, but not before. The escritoire was removed to his lodgings and rubbed up a bit, and its next adventure took place a week later.

The lawyer was in the public library to look up some dates connected with his case when he saw a man who closely resembled the one he had met in the auction room. They did not speak, and the trifle was forgotten in five minutes.

Three hours later the lawyer returned to his lodgings just in time to halt two men who were bringing his recent purchase downstairs to be loaded into a van. The landlady explained that a very nice French gentleman had called and exhibited an order signed by Mr. Stebbins, and of course she thought it was all right to let the article go. The man he had seen in the library had put up the job to get possession of the escritoire.

Mr. Stebbins sat down to reason it out. He had paid 50 francs for the piece of furniture. He had been offered 500 francs advance. The piece wasn't worth the money. Why was the man so anxious, then, to get it into his possession? It had been pretty closely examined when first brought home. It was now given another inspection, but the lawyer could discover no secret drawers. He gave the landlady strict orders and went his way.

Ten days later he told her he would be gone all day. Half an hour after leaving the house he returned for some forgotten data and found her showing his room to a stranger—the man he had met twice before. The stranger hurried away without excuse, and the landlady said she was showing the room because the gentleman stood ready to take it as soon as Mr. Stebbins vacated. The caller had looked at and admired the escritoire and had even moved it about, but had taken nothing from it. She was talked to in plain, legal Philadelphia language and her key taken away.

A couple of weeks passed away before anything more happened. Then, as the lawyer sat reading one evening, the landlady came up with a young woman behind her. This young woman was plainly but neatly dressed and looked to be a lady's maid. She introduced herself, and the landlady left. She had friends in Philadelphia, and, learning that Mr. Stebbins was from that city, she had made bold to call on him to ask for information. The lawyer didn't believe her story for a minute, but while he was preparing to draw her out and show up her inconsistencies she suddenly clapped her hand over her heart and tumbled down in a faint. Of course Mr. Stebbins summoned the landlady—that is, he started to go downstairs to her, his room having no bell, when a lawyer-like idea came to him, and he turned about. He was just in time to find the fainting girl at work at the escritoire. She screamed. Then she was taken by the ear and led to the door and ceremoniously bowed out.

"Sir, you are no gentleman!" she exclaimed as she went.

"Miss, you are not a success as a faintest!" he called after her.

The escritoire was now hauled into the middle of the room, all the drawers removed, and Mr. Stebbins went over it inch by inch. He was in the midst of his work when the lady's maid returned to say:

"I came here and told you a story, and I am sorry for it."

"I have no doubt the jury will take that into consideration," grimly replied the lawyer.

"I will now tell you why I wanted to look into the escritoire," she continued. "The date of a certain person is written on the bottom of one of the drawers or some other place. I was offered a thousand francs to get it."

"But you got over your faint too soon."

"Will monsieur put his price on the piece of furniture."

"Monsieur won't. I'll take the old thing all to pieces and find out what you folks want of it."

"If monsieur would take, say, 2,000 francs"—

"I'm busy this evening, my dear."

She stood for a moment as if wondering how she could accomplish her object, and then burst into tears and took her departure. Mr. Stebbins peeked and peered and worked for two hours before he found the secret drawer, but it was discovered at last. The contents consisted of six letters from a woman to a man. If he had been a poet he might have had compunctions, but, as a lawyer instead, he sat down and read every one of those letters with as much interest as if a breach of promise case was on the tapis. Some of them he read over twice. When he had finished and tied them up again he said to himself:

"A jury wouldn't be ten minutes bringing in a verdict of guilty after reading those letters."

He had scarcely eaten his breakfast next morning when the landlady announced a lady caller.

"Is it that girl of last night again?" he asked.

"No; it is a grand lady. Such a hat; such diamonds!"

"Show the lady and the hat and the diamonds up."

Mr. Stebbins knew that he stood in the presence of the real thing as soon as his visitor entered, and he seated her with a courtly bow and a wave of the hand.

"I shall speak the truth and say that I have come on account of the escritoire," she began.

"I admire your candor, madame. Always speak the truth on the witness stand. Several persons have come on the same errand."

"It belonged to a gentleman who died very suddenly."

"How suddenly?"

"He was killed in a railroad collision."

"But, as the last one was written a whole year ago, he had time to burn them."

She looked him in the eyes, but made no reply.

"There are documents that should be sacredly preserved and documents that should be burned as soon as read."

The lady inclined her head.

"My advice to you as a lawyer is not to write at all."

She bowed again.

"This package is what you are after, madame, and I present it to you, with my compliments."

And, with a wave and a bow, he took the package of letters from his pocket and presented it to her.

"Monsieur, I am grateful," she murmured.

"Tush, tush!"

"I shall hold you in dear remembrance."

"Run along, countess. The jury says not guilty, but don't do it again. You have your letters, I have the escritoire, and I'll set aside that secret drawer to keep my comic valentines in."

The Grapevine In England.

The ancient cultivation of the vine in England appears to have been almost entirely confined to the monks, who, as the ruins of their monasteries prove, had a shrewd eye for the most sheltered and fertile spots in the land. They, too, were the only people who, in the feudal ages, had leisure or inclination for such work as vine growing. When Henry VIII. suppressed the religious houses the monks became fugitives and the English vineyards ran to waste untended. Another reason for the disappearance of the industry from this country is to be found in the fact that during the middle ages the prohibitive taxes imposed on all foreign products made the wines of the continent almost unbuyable luxuries, and therefore the English had to be content with the inferior produce of their own vines. As these duties were decreased the superior wines of more favored countries gradually drove our own out of the market. More than one attempt has been made to revive open air vine growing in England, but the uncertainty of the British climate seems to be an effectual bar to such experiments developing into a regular industry.—London Queen.

A Queer Time For Business.

The vicar of a certain parish church has recently paid many visits to an old farmer, one Giles, with the object of inducing him to attend church. At length he received the assurance that the farmer would "pop in some time when he wasn't busy." On the following Sunday, while the clergyman was giving out his text, Giles nervously entered the sacred edifice. Walking up the center aisle, he peered from left to right until he reached the front pew, when, to the surprise of the vicar, he turned on his heel and walked out again. The preacher was somewhat severe on the congregation for their lack of courtesy in not offering the stranger a seat, and after giving a "wigging" to the churchwardens, sidesmen and verger the vicar waited upon the farmer and apologized in their behalf. "Oh, I didn't come to stay!" exclaimed Giles. "I wanted to see Farmer Brown about his pigs, but he wasn't there."—Pearson's Weekly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

You Look Yellow

The trouble is, your liver's sick. One of its products, "bile," is overflowing into your blood.

You can't digest your food, your appetite is poor, you suffer dreadfully from headache, stomach ache, dizziness, malaria, constipation, etc. What you need is not a dose of salts, cathartic water or pills—but a liver tonic

Thedford's Black-Draught

This great medicine acts gently on the sick liver. It purifies the blood, renews the appetite, feeds the nerves, clears the brain and cures constipation.

It is a true medicine for sick liver and kidneys, and regulates all the digestive functions. Try it.

At all dealers in medicines in 25c packages.



A SHOW OF MATTING

and by long odds the most satisfying, tasteful and elegant display ever offered the public of Kent county. Now we want every buyer of Chestertown and vicinity to feel and know that thie city has at least one thoroughly metropolitan Furniture and Carpet Store, and to attract you we have made remarkable price concessions.

12½c Matting, only.....10c
16c Matting, only.....12½c
20c Matting, only.....16c
35c Matting, only.....18c
30c Matting, only.....25c
35c Matting, only.....28c
40c Matting, only.....32½c

Don't forget we carry a big stock of Wall Paper, from 2c the piece and upwards. You still have the use of our team absolutely FREE.

JOHN BARTLEY

Chestertown, Md.

MARION deK. SMITH, Attorney.

Order Nisi.

Almira W. Gale, et al
versus
Mary J. Gale, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County. in Equity. No. 1594.

ORDERED, this 19th day of September, 1906, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Marion deK. Smith, Trustee, appointed under a decree of this court to make said sale be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of November next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of four successive weeks before the 25th day of October next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $850.00.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

s22-4t.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

—THE—

Maryland School for the Deaf

39th Session, Reopens Sept. 12.

Non sectarian. For the deaf and dumb and those whose hearing is too defective for attendance on public schools.
Speech and Lip Reading taught.
Grammar School and Academic Studies.
Location very healthful.
Board and Tuition Free.

Apply to—

CHAS. W. ELY, Principal,
FREDERICK, MD

au18-4t.

FOR SALE.

ONE SHARPLESS SEPARATOR. Used but little. All in good order. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to

KENT NEWS.



READY

¶ We are now ready with OUR SPRING GOODS.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Men's, Boys', Ladies' adn Misses' Shoes. Many other things you will need.

¶ A Beautiful Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Gillespie & Moffett,

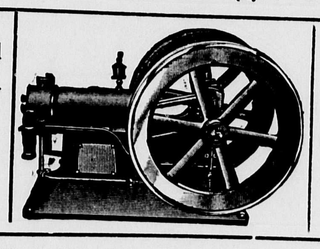
MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.

S. L. LAMBERD CO.

111, 113, 115 Light Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

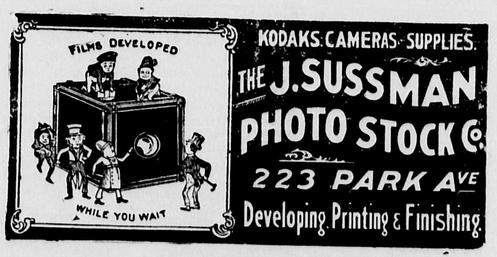
Agricultural Implements Gasoline Engines

One-third less number of working parts



Simple and Easy to Operate

Wind Mills, Tanks, Towers, Pumps,
We install Bath Rooms, Toilets, Sinks, etc., in Country Houses.
Let us make you an estimate.



BALTIMORE, 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.

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.

Wheat Seeding

time is here, but there is nothing SEEDY in the bargains I offer you.

Double Tick Face Collar, a dandy, worth $2,00, for only.....$1.75

A Special 30-Day Offer in Carriage Harness, was a big value at $15.00, my special price, only.....$13.00

ODDS AND ENDS IN LAP SPREADS at special low prices.

WALTER T. BRAMBLE.

Main Street, Chestertown, Md.

New Headquarters.

FOR THE RELIABLE

Paint and Paper

HOUSES.

I HAVE removed my STORE AND PAINT HOUSE on Cross Street, next door to Chapman & Lambert's blacksmith shop, where we would be pleased to submit prices, show samples and estimate on papering your house.

A Large Line of Wall Paper.

Be sure you get the best workmen and the best material. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you ample cards and quote prices.

WE PAPER YOUR ROOM FOR $3.00

AND UPWARDS

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If you want your Pictures Framed, call and see our selections of mountings before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town

WM. L. FOWLER,

Jan. 1901. CHESTERTOWN, MD

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
Alday Clements.....Crumpton

THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres't

GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. & Treas.

To Our Patrons

—IN THE—

Grain and Boating Business



We very much regret to announce the death of Mr. M. M. Rasin, the President and Manager of the Company, but beg to state there will be no change in the method of our doing business.

Mr. Andrew W. Woodall will be the President in the future. Mr. Parks Rasin will be agent at Buck Neck Wharf and will continue the business of his father, which he is well qualified to undertake, having been associated with him for several years past. He understands and is conversant with the business and is deserving of your patronage, which we solicit for him and ourselves.

B. E. TULL FREIGHTING CO.

July 7, 1906.