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Arlington L. Sparks

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

FULL LINE OF

New Dress Goods

Silks

Domestics

—OUR—

Millinery Dept.

IS UP-TO-DATE

Arlington L. Sparks, - Chestertown, Md.

The Pe rless Fertilizer Company

SUCCESSORS TO

W. W. HUBBARD

MANUFACTURER OF

Standard Bone Fertilizers

TRADE MARK

Mr. Hubbard is President of our Company. The employees are practically the same. But with our new stockholders and directors and additional facilities we are better equipped than ever before to sell you fertilizers for whatever crop you may require this Spring and if you are not already a patron of ours let us send you a ton of Evidence or a carload if you need it.

Many of our customers have been dealing with us for over 30 years. Others have come to us later but that matters not, be you an old customer or a new one, we want to sell you this time. Please call on or correspond with us before placing your order.

The Peerless Fertilizer Company

Successors to W. W. HUBBARD

Chestertown, - - - Maryland

Picknell 35381

Record 2:15¼

Made in Third Heat of Winning Race

Bred by C. W. Williams, Galesburg, Ill. Foaled 1901. A model in every way. His size, 15.2 hands, weight close to 1050 pounds, and color, mahogany bay, are ideal. His disposition and manners are perfect. His breeding, the highest of fashion—a son of the greatest sire of his age, living or dead, Allerton 2.09¼, world's champion trotting stallion to high wheels, from one of the greatest producing daughters of Baron Wilkes 2:18, the famous Futurity sire. A race horse himself, never having worn hobbles nor other false rigging; started green in the late summer of 1906 in six races, winning two of them, and was well up into the money the other four, he has, (though prominent horsemen have pronounced him capable of a record of 2:05 or better), been retired to the stud, sound, clean, superbly handsome, with vigor and vitality unimpaired, saving for his offspring what a mere racing-machine wears out on the track.

PICKNELL will make the season of 1909 at my stable, Kent and Calvert Streets, Chestertown, Kent Co., Md., at $15.00 the season, or $25.00 to insure approved mares.

Will not be responsible for accident or escapes, but best care taken of mares sent to me. For extended pedigree that will interest any horseman or for fuller particulars call on or address

DAVID B. McMENAMIN,

Kent and Calvert Sts., Chestertown, Md.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No. 3, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

WILL CONTINUE IN BUSINESS

For Another Year!

Not being able to dispose of all my stock will sell following goods:

Gal. Steel Corrugated Roofing,
Fancy Iron and Wire Fences
and Gates to Match

ABOVE NOT IN STOCK.

In Stock---Elastic Rubber Roofing,
one, two and three-ply, at lowest prices ever offered.

Asphalt. Water & Tar Roofing Paints,
Black Death, the sure insect killer.

JOSEPH GUEST,
May 8, 1909. Chestertown, Md.

CALL PHONE 33

—FOR—

OWEN B. CROW

"The Up-Town Merchant."

Just received a fresh supply of Dr. Hess's Stock Food, Poultry Panacea, Instant Louse Killer and Heave Powders. These well-known remedies are guaranteed to do all they claim to do or money refunded.

Notions

Our supply of spring goods are in and we can supply your wants in all kinds of Hosiery Gauze Underwear, Dress Shirts, Overalls and Jumpers. Our Pearl Buttons for 5c and 10c are values.

Dry Goods

Specials for a few weeks in Dress Ginghams. Regular price 12½c per yd. now 10c. Lancaster Ginghams, Sheeting Muslin, Calicoes, Table Linen, India Linen, and many other kinds of white goods.

Men Women and Children's Shoes

Our line of Shoes are new and up-to-date and we can supply your wants. If you want something good for your money call to see us

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Our 12c, 16c, 20c and 25c Loose Coffees are extra values.

6 bars B. T. Babbitt's Soaps.....25c
3 cans Lye.....25c
2 cans June Peas.....15c

White Potatoes 50c and 60c Basket.

Kingan's Hams, Shoulders and Breakfast Bacon.

"Specials"

Large Lump Lime, Shoes Leather and Shoe Soles, Baled Hay and Gasoline, Towers Fish Brand Oil Clothing etc.

All kinds of Country Produce wanted. Call to see us. Yours for business.

OWEN B. CROW,
CHESTERTOWN, - - MD.

Order Nisi.

Richard D. Hynson, Mortgagee,
versus
Whiteley Johnson, et. al.,

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity. No. 1408.

ORDERED, this 21st day of May, 1909 by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the real estate designated as parcel No. 5, made by Richard D. Hynson and reported by William M. Slay, new trustee, under the power contained in the mortgage from Whiteley Johnson and wife to Richard D. Hynson, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day July, 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 22nd day of June, next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $800.00.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
m22-4t JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

MEN PAST FIFTY IN DANGER.

Men past middle life have found comfort and relief in Foley's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostrate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. E. Morris, Dexter, Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced it enlargement of the prostate gland and advised an operation. On account of his age we were afraid he could not stand it and I recommended Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with this complaint." Sold by all druggists.

THE WOMEN OF KENT

How They Are Running Things in The Modern Chestertown—Years Ahead of The Husbands—Create Fine Public Square; Introduce Street Sprinkler; To Make a Public Playground.

A letter from Chestertown, Md., dated May 27th, says:—A series of articles on Chestertown is incomplete without a chapter on women's work. Susceptible to beautification to a high degree, the ancient town has been drifting along for a couple of centuries without any mere man puting his hand to the work of ornamentation. The possibilities centered largely in a public plot of ground in the very heart of the business section.

That public ground used to be a sight. Pigs, sheep, cattle and assorted poultry wandered at will over it. The most prominent dogs of the town had their fights there, and many of the people along both sides of it deposited any old rubbish upon it to litter the place and fester in the air. Old wagons were placed on it and broken down agricultural implements asserted their rights to be among the rubbish.

A Chestertown lady drove by one day with her husband.

"It's a disgusting sight," said she.

"So it is," he replied, "but what are you going to do about it?"

"The question is," she replied, "what are you men going to do about it? You're a voter, aren't you? You save the country once every four years, or think you try to do it. You men work yourselves up into a fury because the wrong fellow is going to be Congressman or State's Attorney or Sheriff or something like that, and yet you keep a pigsty in the middle of your town and breed a pestilence among the inhabitants of your home, while you ride 32 miles to see if it true that John Smith has weakened on the State Senatorship or some such nonsense as that. I'd be ashamed of this if I were a man."

Man Knows So Much.

"My dear, if you were a man you'd soon find how utterly impossible it is to concentrate enough effort to fix up this measly old square, and if you were a man you'd have the judgment not to go out looking for trouble. You women don't understand these things.'

"In other words you mean that the job is too big for you men. You mean in fact, that it's easier for you to fix a primary or a convention than to beautify your home town. Just leave it alone, please. We women will attend to it."

A few days after this conversation a number of energetic Eastern Shore women were getting busy. Women who never strove for the franchise were doing things. The movement gathered impetus that nothing would stay. The men had for perhaps 250 years argued about the public square, for they, ideed, had planned it.

Among these patriotic ladies were the most prominent of the county. Among them were Mrs. Hope H. Barroll, who is now president of the Ladies' Improvement Association of Chestertown. Then there were Mrs. Wilbur W. Hubbard, now vice-president; Mrs. William F. Russell, treasurer; Mrs. James Alfred Pearce, Mrs. Jervis Spencer, Mrs. Lewin W. Wickes, Mrs. Richard H. Collins, Mrs. William Joseph Vannort, Mrs. Charlotte R. Roberts, and, in fact, every live woman of the place.

The Meeker Sex.

They first proceeded to make all the men ashamed of themselves. At the start these men laughed; then they debated; then acted. All great reforms go through three stages—ridicule, argument, and adoption.

The argumentative period was strenuous. It was also funny. Every man was held up firmly and made to see how small he was. Lots of them chucked cold water on the scheme. One said there was no use trying to do anything with the square, for it would be a lounging place for loafers. The ladies preferred loafers to swine and stray cows. Others said the square would grow up into a woods. The ladies preferred a clean woods to a dirty dump.

About this time sentiment began to change. Some men declared that it might be a good thing to make a change. A day or two later these men declared that they had always been in favor of taking care of the square. A day or two later every mother's son of them was trying to claim the honor of having first suggested the improvement. The women, mind you, had been working every minute. Just as they saw they had the men in a boastful mood the grand torch was started. It went off like a keg of powder.

The Cash Rolls In.

The men put up their money in $50 and $100 lots, and the Ladies' Improvement Association counted $2,500. While they went at their public square they did not fail to do their best to instill civic pride in their neighbors. As for the square, that was a rugged spot two feet deep in most places. They hired teams, bought earth from out of town and made it level before growing the rich grass that now covers it. Shrubs were planted and beds of flowers, and then came the tenstrike.

They had found that a fountain worth $1,200 could be bought for $75. They intrusted this sum to two mere husbands and made them go fetch it to Chestertown. The men, with their own hands, dug holes and put in the plants that now wave in the spring breezes. Probably they were inviegled into doing it by a deft inquiry on the part of some Chestertown matron fired over the breakfast table as to which was the best way to plant the Ampelopsis Alamagoozalem—whether it was advisable to put the bushy end or the root into the ground. "I'll do it myself, I'll show you women how," was probably the answer. Well, there's the pretty square and many other things that Chestertown didn't have before. There it stands as a reform by women. God bless them.

The watering cart was the following proposition. "Oh, bosh!" cried the mere men. "What's next?"

They had heard of the water wagon but that was only a joke. The sprinkling cart with the Chestertown ladies was no joke.

"What's the matter with the hose?" asked many persons — mostly obtuse men. "Everybody's got hose. Why not use them?"

Put Up A Tank.

But the Chestertown women knew better than that. They erected a water tank, bought their own sprinkling cart, and ran it two years on their own hook, when the town authorities — men — got it through their heads that it was really a necessity and then they adopted it and used it as a public service. Chestertown, like most of the Eastern Shore towns, has no paved streets and in the summer the dust had been an almost intolerable nuisance. Now, the saving of dust damage to goods by reason of the sprinkler is known to have mounted into values measured by thousands of dollars.

The Ladies' Improvement Association has induced all the people to take some interest in their yards and to beautify them. Before their work began not more than six households had cut their grass with a lawn mower. Fences were removed from front gardens and to the surprise of property owners there was no trespassing on their grounds.

Fifteen years ago there was an awful epidemic of typhoid fever in Chestertown. There is a gush of fine water from a spring, and this augmented by artesian water was stored in large brick tanks. Owing to the peculiar situation of the big spring in a valley formed by a sluggish tidewater creek the reservoir was not well guarded. High tide backed the impure water of the swamps up to the brick reservoirs, some of it seeping through into the drinking water; then came illness, destruction, death.

No End To The Work.

In times of danger the men of Maryland can always be depended upon to take up a nice shiny sword and charge the enemy. But they are as nothing when compared with women. Chestertown's reservoirs in the morass existed long before the Chestertown women formed their party. When they did the lowest reservoir was abandoned to mosquito breeding and then they looked out for the other two basins. Now there is a clean-cut channel in the marsh to keep the foul creek water from reservoir No. 2, and No. 3 is out of danger.

Still the situation does not please, for No. 2 is still affected by high tides. Remember, these basins are in the flat bed of a natural creek, which in August next will be rank with cattails and other swamp vegetation, five, seven, eight feet high. Today it is a low moist plateau of marsh grass and mire nearly level, but dangerous and unsightly.

But the Chestertown ladies have their eyes upon it. What is their remedy?

They will fill it up. That's what they will do. One of them told THE SUN, as calmly as if she were a Rockefeller: "Do you see that hill over there? Well, we shall throw that down into this swamp and make a playground for the children."

"But have you the money?"

"Not yet. But we'll get it in some way."

Two weeks ago they held two rousing big entertainments in Chestertown for the purpose. Most of the children of the town took part in the show and the house was packed. The receipts will go into the improvement fund for an object that means an enormous amount of engineering skill and expensive labor, but the ladies of Chestertown will do it. All honor to the ladies of Chestertown.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving remembrance of our dear mother, MRS. LYDIA COX, who departed this life April 2, 1909.

I sit alone tonight and gaze
Upon an empty chair.
And memory takes me back to days
When my dear mother sat there.

And now the lonely month has passed
Since I have seen her face
I think of her just as when last
She sat in her old place.

And so although my heart is sad
And I am lonely dear;
That one more day has passed I'm glad
The time is drawing near.

When we shall be together mother
In that fair land above.
Where there is everlasting life
And never dying love.

DAUGHTER AMANDA.

Dearest mother how I miss you,
Miss you more than tongue can tell,
Every day and hour that passes
Brings me nearer with you to dwell.

Friends may think I'll soon forget you,
And my wounded heart be healed
But they little know the sorrow
That's within my heart concealed.

Nobly at your post you stood,
My mother kind and true:
Beloved by all your friends so well
And kind to all you knew.

Farewell, dear mother, thou art at rest
And shall for ever be;
You could not stay with us on earth
But we can come to thee.

DAUGHTER MOLLIE.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is still;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
God in his wisdom has recalled
The boon his love had given;
And though the body slumbers now,
The soul is safe in heaven.

SON JOHN.

Dearest mother thou has left us
And thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life has fled,
When in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed.

SON SAMUEL.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number
Thou no more our sorrows know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life has fled;
And in heaven with joy to greet thee
Where no farewell tears are shed.

SON GEORGE.

Call not back the dear departed,
Anchored safe where storms are o'er,
On the border land we left her,
Soon to meet and part no more.
Far beyond this world of changes,
Far beyond this world of care,
We shall find our missing loved one,
In our Father's mansion fair.

SON HOWARD.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WHAT THE LADIES DID.

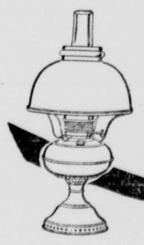
You Will Need an Oil Stove

When warm days and the kitchen fire make cooking a burden—then is the time to try a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove. Marvelous how this stove does away with kitchen discomforts—how cool it keeps the room in comparison with conditions when the coal fire was burning. The

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

is the only oil stove built with a CABINET TOP for holding plates and keeping food hot after cooking. Also has useful drop shelves on which to stand the coffee pot or teapot after removing from burner. Fitted with two nickeled racks for towels. A marvel of comfort, simplicity and convenience. Made in three sizes—with or without Cabinet Top. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.



The Rayo Lamp Just such a lamp as every one wants—handsome enough for the parlor; strong enough for the kitchen, camp or cottage; bright enough for every occasion. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

OWN A BANK

Be Your Own Banker

AND

HAVE THE FUN OF RAIDING IT YOURSELF

WHEN IT'S FULL

It is wonderful how a penny, a nickel or a dime saved every day will count up To start right, all you need is one of the

Sapolin Savings Banks

WE WILL GIVE ONE AWAY

FREE

with every 25c purchase of Sapolin, as long as they last. Come early and save yourself the disappointment of being left. SAPOLIN decorates anything and everything.

JOHN BARTLEY, - Chestertown

Now Is The Time

Binder Twine, only	7½c lb.
Steel Age Sulky Cultivators, only	$22.00
Steel Roller, only	18.50
47 in Pittsburg Wire, 10 wires . .	25c rd.
32 in. Pittsburg Wire, 8 wires . .	19½c rd.
$33 00 Double Carriage Harness .	$23.00

Wagon Harness, Carriage Harness, Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, Collars and Bridles, Whips, Screen Doors, Saws, Chisels, Mallets, Bits, Etc. Come and see us.

A. P. PRETTYMAN

GALENA - - - MARYLAND

Per Wm. C. Dempsey

It PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE "NEWS