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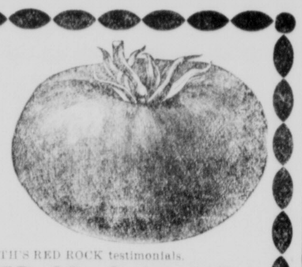
BEST OF THEM ALL

Landreth's Red Rock Tomato



The largest yielder known, 20 tons to the acre from many fields on our Bloomsdale farms this summer. Weight averaged 6 ounces to each fruit, four to five bunch, does not sunburn, very small core, rich red color, does not crack, very seldom splits, seldom spotted at blossom end, stands up best under processing. Plant and insist on your Merchant, Canner and Broker supplying you with LANDRETH'S RED ROCK TOMATO SEED. Sold only in cartoned cardboard sealed packages of ¼ lb, ½ lb and 1 lb.

Write for catalogue and LANDRETH'S RED ROCK testimonials.

D. LANDRETH SEED CO., Bristol, Pa.

The Tools of the Housekeeping Trade

"START RIGHT." That's our advice to young couples just beginning housekeeping. Don't put a dollar into anything that isn't of the highest quality that you can afford to buy.

Better a little and good than much and inferior.

To young men and women we send a SPECIAL invitation to examine our various lines.

We promise to show them how to shop to their own advantage.

We have had some experience in fitting out those just starting with the tools of the housekeeping trade, and what we've learned might be worth something to you.

JOHN BARTLEY

CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND

Arlington L. Sparks

DO YOUR

New Year Shopping

HERE

Choose Wisely by Choosing Here

Useful and Appropriate Gifts

Dainty Neckwear,
Handkerchiefs, Hosiery,
Leather Bags, Purses,
Ladies' Sweaters,
Vests and Coats,
Beautiful Fur Muffs
And Neck Pieces,
Fine Table Linen,
Towels, Blankets, Quilts, Silks,
Fine Dress Goods.

Come look them over

Arlington L. Sparks, - Chestertown, Md

COAL COAL COAL

Of course everybody knows where to buy GOOD CLEAN COAL.

Also, Wood, Lime, Hay and Terra Cotta Piping.

The place to buy is from the coal and wood man

J. D. BACCHUS Chestertown, Md.

AS AN ADVERTISER THE "NEWS" WINS

No Fool Like an Old Fool

And In Love Young People Are Not Overwise

By J. BERRY CRAPO.

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

When I was fourteen years old my father one morning called me into his study and said to me:

"Frank, I have a letter from your Uncle Mark, in which he offers to take you to live with him and leave you all his property at his death. You know that, being a poor clergyman, I have nothing to leave you, and by going to your uncle you will eventually be rich."

"Do you advise me to accept the offer?" I asked my father.

"There is a certain important reason for my not wishing you to do so. Your uncle is a monomaniac. He has had a love affair which has turned out badly and has conceived what he fancies to be a hatred of all women. He declares that he will never marry, and his spleen is so great that he wishes so far as possible to prevent any woman from enjoying his property. He therefore makes it a condition with you that you shall bind yourself never to marry."

"THAT INNOCENT LOOKING CREATURE."

Being too young to settle such an important matter for myself, my action was decided upon in a family conference or, rather, by my mother, who, being the last court of appeal in all matters pertaining to the household, decided that I should accept the offer. She gave no reasons in support of this decision, but it was supposed that she fancied my uncle might find a new love and his antagonism to women would vanish. In this case I would at least be educated by him.

When I went to live with my uncle he was forty years old. At that age a man, especially if soured by the miscarriage of a love affair, is not likely to fall into another one. Instead of softening toward the opposite sex his antipathy increased. His associations were not with young and pliable women, but with those of his own age. Something of his own crankiness in them drew sparks, as flint striking flint. One by one his unmarried women friends fled away from him, he shut himself up in his house, receiving only his men friends there evenings for a rubber at whist.

Had my uncle desired to bring me up to break my contract he could not have placed me in a position better calculated to bring about such a result. An old housekeeper was the only woman in our home except the negro cook. We do not covet what we have, but what we are deprived of. I went to school with boys and never associated with girls. From the time I was fourteen till I was twenty I did not know what it was to have a girl friend. When I saw them on the street going to school I would turn to follow them admiringly with my eyes. One day when I was about sixteen, walking with my uncle, one of those lithe creatures whose skirts extend only to their ankles passed me. He observed me turn and look at her.

"You have remarked, I see," he said to me, "that innocent looking creature. She is very pretty to look upon, I admit, but under that grace and beauty is poison—poison of the most virulent kind. She will grow up to womanhood without a spark of that sense of honor which is born in us men and which I and your school masters are endeavoring to stimulate in you."

"Nevertheless, Uncle Frank," I replied, "she's mighty pretty."

A deep sigh was his only response.

This girl I used to meet every day as we were going to school. She must have seen admiration in my eye, for after awhile she would pass me with a very conscious look, casting her eyes in every direction except toward me, hitching her shoulders, brushing back a curl that hung on one of them or in some other way indicating that she was aware that a youngster of opposite sex was interested in her. In one of these meetings she was sufficiently agitated to drop several of her books. I took them up and handed them to her, she avoiding looking at me as if I were an ogre, a glance at whose face would turn her to stone.

Not having any assurance and desiring to give her a flower, one morning upon meeting her I dropped it on the pavement shortly before we passed. I turned, dreading to see her walk over it with her head turned contemptuously upward, and when I saw her stoop and pick it up my heart beat like a trip hammer. I considered that I had been a marvel of bravery. I wondered how I had dared do it.

What avail is it for the old to attempt to instill their ideas, their fears, their hopes—indeed, their varied experiences—into the young? It did not enter my head that this delicate creature would ever be aught but a thing of beauty and a joy forever. My uncle's prophecy had no more effect upon my heart than a drop of rain on my cheek. From the moment I saw her pick up the flower I had not the courage to hand her openly I was a changed man—boy. I grew bold as a lion. A few days later I went to school with a bunch of violets in my hand and on meeting her did not fear—marvel of courage! But I was—to toss them to her. She caught them, and the smile she gave me set my heart aflame.

And so Dame Nature went on with her work as quietly as if an old curmudgeon was not attempting to thwart her, as unconcerned as the violets I tossed to the maiden with whom she designed I should fulfill her intentions. Of what importance to me were my uncle's warnings that this sweet creature was a reptile with poison in her breast? And what booted it that I had made a contract with him never to marry? Marry? What had my love to do with marriage? It was love—love absolutely pure—that had taken possession of me. Marriage was something to be considered when I should reach what to me was an advanced age. And the girl! Between her and that something which falls to the lot of older people was still the gulf of some five or six years—an interminable period.

But time was passing more rapidly even than one realized. Before we had had time to come to that comparatively prosaic period when young people begin to talk of the love they feel—an advanced stage on the road to commonplace matrimony—we were separated, I going to college, she to a seminary. However, there were four years before us of love dreaming. I have always thought that we were especially fortunate that the period of feeling was so long in giving way to that of speech. There is in the former a delicious doubt, a fear that there will nothing come of it all, a dread that at any time we may hear that the loved one has entered into another such world far more beautiful than the first and leaving a horrible void for the forsaken one.

When we returned, an educated man and a woman, all was changed. The flower had opened, but there were a lot of thorns bristling about it. I knew that the result of love was marriage, and between me and marriage stood a fortune. Still I was no wise old man. I was merely one beginning life and endowed with the propensities bestowed upon mankind. I felt in honor bound since my uncle had brought me up for a certain purpose under certain conditions to fulfill those conditions. I was now old enough to realize the responsibilities I was under and that a carrying out of the contract with my uncle would involve the loss to me of my love. On one side of me was Sylla, on the other Charybdis.

Though I was twenty-one I was no wiser in love than when I was sixteen, and my uncle, who was past fifty, was a greater fool as regards such matters than I. The truth is the farther we get from that period when nature intends we shall mate the less we know about mating. When we are in it we and it are the truth; when we pass beyond it we know it by cold experience only. The boys and girls to whom in other matters we may be solons, in matters of love can act what we cannot even feel.

This analytical statement is preliminary to a confession. The first thing I knew I was married clandestinely.

The marrying occupied about three minutes, the ragged edge period that followed occupied months. Common sense should have told me to arrange the matter with my uncle first and marry afterward. But common sense is very sparing of visits to young people. It is supposed to be a natural faculty, but I am inclined to think it an artificial faculty. What does a pair of doves know about common sense?

After our clandestine marriage we lived in a perpetual whirl between alternate bliss and mental torture. At least I did. My wife, with the delightful stupidity of woman, said it would come out all right. Her prediction was followed by my uncle's suddenly falling dead of heart disease.

Here was a pretty kettle of fish! I was his heir under pledge of bachelorhood, and I was married. However, I was glad that the blow had fallen. I was tired of living under false colors.

Then what happened? Why, when the will was read it was found that the bulk of his estate was left to me and under a condition. What condition? Why, that I marry before I could inherit a cent of his money. There was a codicil leaving the income of $50,000 to a Miss Arabella Wagstaff during her life. What did this mean? And who was Miss Wagstaff?

It came out at last that even old people can sometimes be natural in matters of love. Miss Wagstaff was the woman with whom my uncle had had trouble in his youth and who had turned him against her sex. Shortly before his death he discovered that some forty years before he had made an ass of himself and had treated a girl very badly. He made amends so far as he could by leaving her enough to make her comfortable for the rest of her life.

"Didn't I tell you it would come out all right?" remarked my wife, making one of those illogical, irrelative statements for which women are famous.

"You'd better say," I retorted, "that in love matters all men, old and young, are idiots."

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

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

Tolchester Company

WINTER SCHEDULE

In effect December 24th, 1910.

SASSAFRAS RIVER & TOLCHESTER LINES

(Weather and Ice Permitting)

Every Thursday Steamer will leave Fredericktown at 12 noon, Betterton at 1:00 p. m., Tolchester 2:30 p. m., arriving in Baltimore about 5:00 p. m.

Will leave Baltimore Thursdays at 7:00 a. m., for Betterton and Sassafras River Landings; stopping at Tolchester on the return trip.

Tolchester Schedule—Saturdays, leaves Baltimore at 7:00 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., leaves Tolchester at 9:00 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY,
Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore

08 tc

Maryland, Delaware & Virginia R. R. Co.

CHESTER RIVER LINE.

1910 Winter Schedule 1911

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 26th, 1910.

Steamer will leave Baltimore Pier 7, Light St. wharf Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m., weather and tide permitting, for the following points:

Rock Hall, Queenstown, Bogles, *Spanlard's Point, Cliffs, *Indiantown, *Ashland, Quaker Neck, Booker's, *Riverside, Rolph's, *Piney Grove, arrive Chestertown 5:30 p. m.

*Stops on signal.

Returning, steamer will leave Chestertown for Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8:00 a. m. weather and tide permitting, stopping at the above landings arriving in Baltimore about 3:00 p. m.

Steamer will leave Baltimore, Pier 7 Light St., weather and tide permitting, Monday, at 6 p. m., stopping at: *Spanlard's Point, Cliff's, *Indiantown, *Ashland, Quaker Neck, Bookers, *Riverside, Rolphs, *Piney Grove, Chestertown, Buckingham, Deep Landing, Sprys, Crumpton.

*Stop on signal.

Returning steamer will leave Crumpton (weather and tide permitting) for Baltimore, Tuesday, at 12 noon, Chestertown 4:00 p. m. stopping at the above landings.

This time Table shows the times at which steamers may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several wharves, but their arrivals or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequences arising therefrom.

WILLARD THOMPSON,
General Manager

T. MURDOCH,
General Passenger Agent.

NOTICE! TO TAX-PAYERS OF KENT COUNTY

Dates of Sitting of the Board of Control and Review.

THE County Commissioners sitting as a Board of Control and Review under and by virtue of Chapter 300 Acts of 1910, hereby give notice to all Tax Payers of Kent county, Maryland, that it will sit as a Board of Control and Review, beginning on

Monday, October 31st,

at 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 p. m., at the office of the County Commissioners in the Court House, in Chestertown, and continue to sit each Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every week thereafter until the business of the Board is completed or until otherwise notified.

The 7th District will first be taken up and disposed of, and then the 5th, 6th, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th in order named.

By order of the Board,
SAMUEL HICKS, Clerk.

08-tf

FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG ADDICTIONS
THE Keeley Cure
ESTABLISHED 1880
ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL
ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
211 N. CAPITOL St. WASHINGTON, D.C.

CLEARING SALE

AT

M. KRAMER'S

ROCK HALL, - MARYLAND

Beginning Monday, January 9th, and will continue the entire month of January.

THERE is a standing rule in this establishment that no goods are to be carried over from one season to another. This means that at the end of each season all unsold seasonable stock must be sacrificed to make room for New Spring Goods.

You will find substantial reductions in all of our Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. In fact, the reduction will extend throughout every department, in Dry Goods, Shoes, Comforts, Blankets, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments—everything in our line.

Call to see us at your earliest opportunity, as it will pay you to investigate.

Small buyers and large ones are on an equal footing here, as each of them will derive the same benefit.

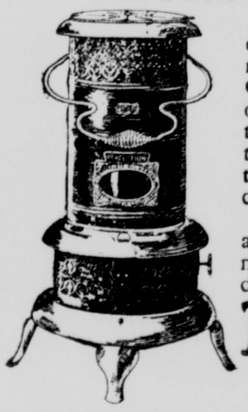
Thanking you for your past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same for the future, we remain

Yours for Business,

M. KRAMER, - ROCK HALL, MD

Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday

With a New Perfection Oil Heater



When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.

Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless.

It has an **automatic-locking flame spreader,** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for rewicking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not need to be screwed down, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in japan or nickel, strong and durably made, built for service and yet light and ornamental. It has a cool handle and damper top.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

EVERY THINKING FARMER AND STOCK RAISER WANTS THE FEEDS THAT GIVE BEST RESULTS

We sell specially prepared, highest quality Cow, Swine and Horse Feeds at lowest possible prices.

Our Feeds will keep your stock in the best condition.

LET US TEACH YOU HOW TO SAVE MONEY

WE WANT TO QUOTE YOU ON

HAY, GRAIN AND MILL PRODUCTS

Burr Ground Corn Meal, Hominy, Buckwheat Flour, Poultry Feeds and Supplies, and Special Mixture Fertilizers.

UNITED STATES CREAM SEPARATORS

Write for Price List—it will astonish you.

All orders of 500 pounds or over at wholesale rates.

J. J. GEORGE & CO. 109 MARKET PLACE BALTIMORE, MD.

Members of Baltimore Chamber of Commerce Consignments of Grain, etc., solicited