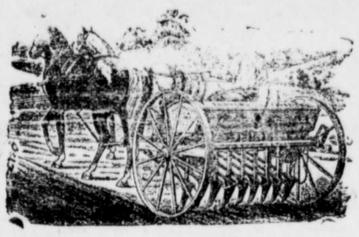
BICKFORD & HUFFMAN GRAIN DRILLS.

POSITIVE FORCE FEED For Wheat and FERTILIZER.



PERFECT SPEED DEVICE. DOUBLE DISTRIBUTORS.

"As ye Sow so shall ye Reap."

The most practical and modern drill on earth, with ribbon steel grain tubes, steel axles and roller bearings, the lightest draught and easiest running grain drill in use. In use everywhere.

Rasin-Monumental Co. FERTILIZERS!

Strictly high-grade. These goods are largely in use in this county, and known to give the best results.

Leather Belting and Lace Leather.

OILS OF ALL KINDS.

Oliver Chilled PLOWS.

Best on earth. In use everywhere.

Oliver Plow REPAIRS. We are the Oliver Company's Agent, and are the only house in this town that sells the Genuine Oliver Repairs. Beware of bogus Oliver Repairs; the town is full of them. Also, Repairs for South Bend, Advance, Syracuse and Ohio Plows.

The CHATANOOGO HANCOCK DISC Plow the marvel of the age, plows and pulverizes hardest fallow ground without the least trouble, try it. It is just the thing.

DISC HARROWS.

of most approved kinds to reduce your soil to a complete seed bed. Buffalo Pitt's Land Rollers, complete implement. Fallow Harrows. A Complete line of Farm Implements.

PUMPS of the most improved patterns.
Owens' No. 20 Improved FANS. The only Fan that will positively clean wheat of cockle and cheat.

READY-MADE HARNESS,

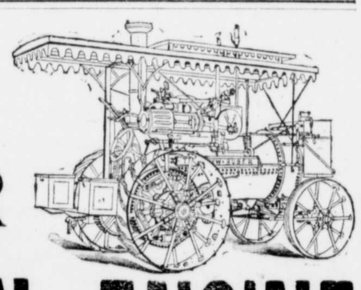
and sell at smallest margins. I also make a specialty of $10.00 Harness. Coliars, Bridles, Hames, Traces, Strap Work and all furnishings used on the farm. Disc Harrows and Land Rollers.

Splendid stock of Lap Dusters, Fly Nets, Horse Goods.

GEO. W. SMITH.

Ellison Building, - - Chestertown, Maryland.

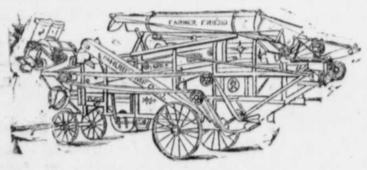
THE HUBER TRACTION ENGINE



is guaranteed to develope more Belt Power, pull a larger load on any and all kinds of roads, and do it with less fuel than any other similar rated engine on earth.

FOR FAST THRESHING,
GRAIN SAVING,
NICE CLEANING,
LIGHT RUNNING,

—THE—
HUBER THRESHER
CANNOT BE EQUALED.



THE
HUBER SELF FEEDER

was the only feeder that would successfully handle the large, wet and tangled grain on the Eastern Shore last season.

If you are a Progressive Thresherman, it will pay you to examine Huber Goods.

A Sample Rig AND A Full Line of REPAIRS,

At Millington, Md. Call on or address

W. C. ROLPH, Millington, Md.
H. D. OREM, Chestertown, Md.

jan.25-6.

CRUMPTON, MD., March 7, 1902.

MR. W. C. ROLPH, DEAR SIR: The Self-Feeding Huber Separator with Blower, that I bought of you last year gave me perfect satisfaction. It threshes very rapidly and does the work in perfect order. The Huber Self-feeder, I think, is superior to hand feeding at all times. I like the way the Blower Fan is driven better than any I have ever seen. Wishing you success in the business this year, I am

Yours truly,
ALDAY CLEMENTS.

MILLINGTON, MD., Jan. 20, 1902.

THE HUBER MF'G. CO., HARRISBURG, PA.:

GENTLEMEN: The Huber rig we got from you last season is a beauty. The engine the most economical in fuel, powerful, on road and belt, and the easer to operate than any other engine we have ever seen.

The thresher will thresh faster, save more grain, than any other, while the self-feeder handled the heavy straw of last season faster and better than hand feeding.

We can truthfully and cheerfully say that the Huber is the finest rig ever sold on the Eastern Shore.

Yours very truly, NICKERSON & WOOD.

WAGNER'S
Green House Restaurant
West Pratt Street
BALTIMORE, MD.
L. & B. WAGNER

The restaurant is the oldest and most extensive of its accommodations of any in the city

KENT COUNTY'S
LEADING LIVERY,
GEO. B. McWHORTER, Chestertown, Md.

MY TEAMS

are First-Class in every particular, and satisfaction always given to my customers. Travelling salesmen conveyed to all parts of the Peninsula at moderate prices. Teams for private parties furnished at short notice. Give me a call.

Respectfully, etc.,
GEORGE B. McWHORTER, Chestertown, Md.

THE HINDOO PITCHER.

A Charming Storyette by Rosalie Mitchell Schuyler.

[EXPRESSLY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT.]

Lady Winnifred Ashton sat alone, idly musing in her boudoir. Her unfinished embroidery lay untouched in her lap, her hands were clasped, and she was in deep thought. A tap at the door broke her reverie. "Come in," she said. "Well, Merton, what is it," as the maid appeared carrying a strange box covered with foreign seals and various markings. "This is something by the foreign express, which Jones has just brought, my lady." "Why did you not let Jones bring it up?" "I thought it was something important," the maid hesitated, and seemed confused, "and that you might prefer opening it by yourself." "You are right, Merton", replied my lady, as she unclasped her hands and leaned forward with more interest than she had shown for many days.

The girl proceeded to unstrap the cords, and with care and skill, soon opened the box, which was not large, but strong, and packed inside was a small but most exquisite pitcher of the rare china made in the East. It represented a lotos flower, perfect in shape and coloring, but coiled around the flower and twisted so as to form a handle was a perfect serpent, its head bent over the pitcher and the mouth wide open, showing a hollow throat some inches deep. The color of the serpent was a lovely green spotted with gold, and the open mouth was of a vivid scarlet. The whole design was strange, but very beautiful.

"Is there any name or letter of any kind," said Lady Winnifred? "I can find nothing," replied Merton, after carefully examining all wrappings. "From where does the box come?" "It's last marking is London, my lady, and the first," but again she hesitated. "I think it is Calcutta." A deep red crept over the lady's beautiful cheeks. Could it be possible that after years of silence and estrangement, caused by her own wilful coquetting, that Reginald still remembered her? How long and deeply she had repented, only she, herself knew, while others wondered at her pale cheeks, and the almost life of a recluse that she led in her father's splendid home, Ashton Court. Could it be possible that she was still remembered after her cruel parting when Reginald left her, to go to active service in the Soudan, under Kitchener? But then, such a strange gift, and no message,—not a word. She placed the pitcher on the table near, and had her maid fill it with water. Then a strange thing occurred. As the water rose some inches in the heart of the flower a gurgling sound came from the depths of the pitcher, and the sweetest and most delicate odor seemed to emanate from it. The snake, which was coiled around the lotos, grew more brilliant in color, and the brilliant eyes shown like gems.

The strange gift was kept on the table of her boudoir, and possessed a mysterious charm for my lady. Her father, who was devoted to his sports, only gave a passing glance, pinched her cheeks and proposed a hunt on Lady Belle, his best mount. But hunting was one of the lost pleasures of my lady, who was paying the penalty of her rashness by days of ennui.

"I do believe," said Merton, in the servant's hall, "I do believe that that snake pitcher will drive my lady clean daft."

"Why so," said Jones. "Oh, the strange sounds it makes, like it was alive, and the queer colors—sometimes pale, and then deep red, and such a sweet perfume as the flower gives out, and then my lady just mopes and gets paler and sadder all the time."

A year had passed since the box with its mystery had come to Ashton Court. Many suitors had come and gone also, for the fair daughter of Ashton Court had no smiles now for the gallants who came to win her hand. After the gayest life—in the whirlpool of fashion, where she had won and flung aside hearts and hands like paper cards, she had found that the dearest and best of all had gone with the rest, and now it was too late to recall him. This proud beauty was not more imperious than the brave man who had taken her flat refusal and gone to the wars—and then, silence.

Sometimes she heard of him as he rose in rank for brave deeds, but no message came. No sign that he ever had received a red rose, faded, but a token of repentance, that she had sent by her brother, also a soldier going to the Soudan.

One day two little lads, her cousins, came riding their ponies over the graveled avenues of Ashton Court. They came to see cousin Winnifred, and when she took them to her boudoir they were delighted beyond words with the Lottos pitcher, "and Oh! Cousin Winnifred, we heard about it today, for when Lord Ross came to see papa, you know he is a general now—"

But Lady Winnifred stood aghast "Lord Ross," she repeated, "at home, in England?"

"Why, yes," said the elder lad, "he came today, and papa told him at luncheon of your pitcher, with the snake, and all, and we just were wild to see it—And Lord Ross said, what was it, Douglas, I forget?"

"Oh! he asked papa if you were married, and papa said 'not yet, he believed you would wait for me,'" and the lad blushed, and Douglas, getting near the pitcher, had pushed his little riding whip down the serpent's open throat, for fun, to see where the tongue reached, and as he hastily drew out the whip there fluttered to the floor a tiny ring with a sparkling ruby, and just one word engraved on the inside, "Eternity."

"Oh! Douglas," said his brother Rupert, "What have you done?" But my lady caught the ring with its talisman, the well known emblem of the Ross family.

Reginald had sent it. He was alive and had not forgotten her. The light of a new joy danced in her eyes, and when her lover came that evening to Ashton Court, he found the fair lady more beautiful than ever, in her joy of meeting him. And who would have thought that that little snake would have kept the ring in its throat so long, and my lady never to suspect it.

"Well, I always thought snakes were queer animals," said Merton to her audience in the lower hall. When the beautiful bride gave her hand to Lord Ross a few months later, no other ring would suit her for the wedding ring but the wonderful Ruby which came concealed in the strange Hindoo Pitcher.

ROSALIE MITCHELL SCHUYLER.

A "CRACKER" FOURTH.

How the National Holiday is Celebrated on St. Andrew's Bay.

St. Andrew's Bay, July 7th, 1902.

MY DEAR TRANSCRIPT:—Friends of long standing like ourselves may gossip occasionally and do no harm, even though we do talk about my neighbors, the "Crackers". You know the couplet;

"A little gossip now and then
Is relished by the best of men,"

still holds good and will most likely until the end of time.

All "Crackerdom" has been celebrating the Fourth. Tis the custom on the bay for each town in turn to hold the celebration, entertain visitors from far and near, have some one read the Declaration of Independence, deliver addresses and have contests for prizes. 'Twas little Millville's turn this year, and your correspondent has gathered stray bits from the day and stirred them together, and from the mass thus formed, evolved the following which will give you some idea of a Cracker holiday better than she could otherwise describe it.

On the Fourth of July, nineteen hundred and two,
Millville gave a free barbacue,
From miles and miles came Crackers galore,
Until in Millville there was room for no more.

They came, these Crackers, both large and small,
From tiny wee babies to six feet tall;
Some were fat and some were lean,
Most of them gawky and all of them green.

There were Crackers dark, and Crackers fair,
Crackers a plenty with carroty hair;
Crackers in blue and Crackers in white,
One Cracker in red, my eye, what a sight.

When the Declaration of Independence was read,
Then came the rush for beef, mutton and bread;
They ate and ate, these Crackers galore
Until at last they could eat nothing more.

When the darkies' time came to get their share,
'Twould have made you smile to see them stare,
For oh ye gods and little fishes,
There was nothing left but empty dishes.

Then some one heard an old uncle say,
"Gwine on foteen year since I come on dis bay,
And dese putty face Crackers I natuly spise,
Dey eats like pigs and dey boun to tell lies.

Listen at em now; talkin so brash,
Dey ain't nothin' nohow but po white trash,
Reckon dey ain't had nothin to eat fer a year,
Been a savin' up till dey got down here."

Poor old man, he had been cheated out of his dinner and "des natuly" felt cross himself, as it is very likely he had been savin' up for some time as well as the putty face Cracker. If only "*The Father*" had been here the fun would have seemed increased a hundred fold to,

FLORIDA.

Seven Wonders of the World.

A name given to seven very remarkable objects of the ancient world:

The Pyramids of Egypt.
Pharos of Alexandria.
Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
Temple of Diana at Ephesus.
The Statue of the Olympian Jupiter.
Mausoleum of Artemisia.
Colossus of Rhodes.

The Seven Wonders of the United States.

Niagara Falls, New York.
Caverns of Luray, in Virginia.
Garden of the Gods, in Colorado.
Yosomite Valley, in California.
Natural Bridge, in Virginia.
Big Trees, in California.
Lake Superior. Largest lake in the world.

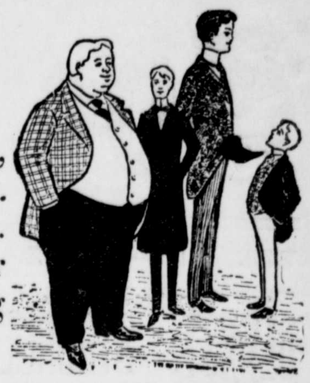
Tete-a-Tete.

Jo Hill, the inspired poet of the Fayetteville (West Virginia) Journal, has a rival in a contributor who has evolved some remarkable staves, of which the following is a specimen:

"There was a young lady named Tate,
Who went out to dine at 8.08;
I'll not attempt to relate
What this lady named Tate
And her tete-a-tete ate at 8.08."

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

SUITS



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Short and Stout Men,
Tall and Slender Men.
Big boys and Little boys.
We can just fit your purse as we are fitting the majority.

HATS, SHIRTS,
NECKWEAR,
FANCY 1-2 HOSE,
Underwear, Etc.,
All Down-to-Date and Prices also.

Respectfully.

Moody & Lusby,

Directly opposite Court House — Square Dealing Clothiers.

FRANK A. ROCHESTER,
—WITH—
LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
10 and 12 E. Baltimore St.,
Near Charles,
Baltimore, Md.

Clothiers, Tailors, Furnishers.

Likes, Berwanger & Co. have established a reputation for manufacturing the best Clothing possible of construction, and their prices are always fair.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
—DEALER IN—
GENUINE OLIVER PLOWS AND CASTINGS.

A carload of them just received. The best and cheapest plow on the market, and a full line of 50, 60 and 72 Twin Harrows, Disc Harrows, Spring-Tooth Harrows, Steel Frame Spike Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers, Three Kinds of the Best Riding Wheel Cultivators, Stoddard & Evans Check Rower Corn Planters with or without Fert. Attachment, 1 Horse Cultivators, Steel Cultivator Plates, American Woven Wire Fencing and Barb Wire, McCormick Binders and Mowers and Twine.

Fine selection of No-Top and Top-Buggies, Surreys, Road Carts, Speeding Carts, Daytons, Carriage Poles, Carriage Tops and Harness, Farm Wagons, Dearborns. Special attention given to

BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING AND ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.
Also FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,

Aug. 4 1900. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

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only yard in the county where you can buy Coal

Free From Snow & Water

This is a stride forward and to the advantage of Coal buyers. BEST COAL, lowest prices quick deliveries. Come and see us before buying, and let us see what we can do for you.

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Delivered by rail to any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay R. R.

STANDARD LIME, "HIGH CARBONATE."
Delivered by boat to any wharf or landing on Chesapeake bay or tributaries on reasonable notice.

Give us a call or write us, and we will be glad to quote you.

J. D. BACCHUS,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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