CHESTERTOWN and STILL POND.

2 STORES.

The Canning & Mercantile Co.

Now that the rush of the canning business is about over, we will turn our attention to the wants of our customers and others in offering them exceptional bargains in GOOD GOODS, for their winter needs at our stores.

1st—We mention STOVES, which will soon be a necessity. Best OIL HEATERS on the market.....$3.00 and $3.50
Air Tight WOOD STOVES, double lined.....$1.95 to $3.50
Also Coal Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges.

nd —ROBES and HORSE BLANKETS, large selection, beautiful patterns, at the right prices. Come early and select; we can please you in taste and pocket book.

4th—Guns, Ammunition, Gunning Coats and Canvas Leggins. Breech-Loading Gun at.....$4.50

5th—Pure 21-oz. Fodder Yarn, Corn Baskets, Grain Shovels, Huskings Pegs and Gloves.

6th—Last, but not least, Axes and Wood Saws. Owing to the coal strike these are two of the most essential necessities on the market to-day.

Choice Lot Timothy Seed.

Come and see us, and we will endeavor to supply your wants in our line by giving you GOOD GOODS at the RIGHT PRICES at both of our

Hardware and Implement Stores.

STILL POND. CHESTERTOWN.

The Canning & Mercantile Co.

WALL PAPERS

BIG LINE.

The 6, 7 and 8 cent kinds at 3 cents the roll.

Nice Line of Furniture,

Bedroom Suits, Buffets, Refrigerators, Couches, Lamps, Bedsprings, Mattresses, etc.
Framed Pictures and Picture Frames made to order. Big line

READY-MIXED PAINTS,

Lead, Oils, Window Glass.
☞All goods at extremely low prices.

Mattings!

The new Mattings have the floor. They are shown here in the latest colorings, styles and quality. China Matting for wear. Prices range from 9c. to 27½ cents in the Linen Warp Matting. Beautiful Carpet patterns, and the price 15c to 50c the yard. Buying direct as we do enables us to give an advantage in price.

CARPETS.

We sell you the Best 2-Ply Ingrains, strictly all wool at.....55c.

JOHN BARTLEY,

Chestertown, Md.
☞ Next to old bank. ☜

LUMBER.

LUMBER.

SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

To Builders.

N. C. FLOORING,
GA. FLOORING,
VA. PINE FRAME STUFF,
GA. " " "
VA. PINE SIDING,
WHITE PINE SIDING,
CYPRESS FENCING,
DOORS, SASH
BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.

—FOR SALE BY—

T. W. ELIASON,

THE BUDDHIST FAITH.

A Buddhist Hymnal With Hymns That Were in Use Four Centuries Before Christ—The Intimate and Interesting Glimpse of Buddhist Philosophy They Give—Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, a Christian Lobbyist, and What he Has Done.

Mr. Albert J. Edmonds, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, has translated into English an anthology of Buddhist devotional poetry, bearing the title of "Dhammapada" ("Path of Virtue.") These ancient verses can be traced back to the utterances of Gotama and his disciples, and are gathered from early hymns by monks and from the popular poetic proverbs of India. They were recited in Buddhist monasteries, from Ceylon to Afghanistan, for 400 years, until, about 40 B. C., they began to be transcribed, at first in Ceylon alone, but afterward wherever the Buddhist religion became current. The poems are rendered into archaic and poetic English, and give a most intimate glimpse of the Buddhist philosophy. They cover every human relation, and bear such simple titles as "Happiness," "Anger," "The Heart," "Oneself," "The World," and "The Way." Many of the Christian maxims find their counterpart here. There is the injunction:

Do as you would be done by,
Kill not nor cause to kill;

And, again, we read:

Overcome anger with kindness,
Overcome evil with good,
Overcome meanness with a gift,
Ay, and a liar with truth.

The dominant feeling, however, is one of contemplation and of self-containedness. "The best of doctrines is passionless," we are told, and "the earnest, meditative man obtains an ample joy." The Buddhist ideal is probably best indicated by such lines as these:

Rapt, blameless, settled, with his duties alone,
Without depravities, the highest goal attained,
Him do I call a Brahman.

For whom by body, speech, and mind
No misdemeanor is,
In these three points restrained,
Him do I call a Brahman.

Whoso when every fetter is cut off,
Doth tremble not,
From ties escape, unfettered—
Him do I call a Brahman.

Whoso, though innocent, endures abuse,
Yea, stripes and bonds—
Patience his power, and power his army—
Him do I call a Brahman.

Among the intolerant tolerant,
Among the violent extinct,
Ungrasping among those who grasp—
Him do I call a Brahman.

The human yoke renounced,
The yoke divine transcended is,
Yokeless of every yoke:
Him do I call a Brahman.

Delight renounced, and undelight,
Cold with substrata gone,
The Hero, who hath mastered every world:
Him do I Brahman call.

The London Academy and Literature in a review of this "Buddhist Classic," comments as follows:

In these Buddhist doctrinal hymns there is no speculation, no argument, no uncertainty, no adventurous flight into the unknown. The gospel of seclusion and calm. * * * The beasts are tamed for ordered action, man for inaction. It is a negation of the will to live, so that all bodily desires being extinct, the individual soul may cease to endure any further transmigrations, and be absorbed in the universal soul. This is to attain Nirvana, and it is precisely against this that the Western mind, nurtured upon another creed, revolts. There is no such word as God in the "Dhammapada." Man seeks no help from without; still less is he pursued by that heavenly lover who will win him in spite of himself. There is no salvation by faith here, no encouragement to propagandism and the missionary spirit:

As the bee hurting not the flower,
Its color and its fragrance,
Flieth away with the nectar,
So let a sage live in a village.

Not others' ways perverse,
Nor others' done or undone deed,
But his own deeds
Done and undone must he regard.

There is no clarion appeal of salvation for all men; rather the elect constitute an aristocracy which is in the world, but not of it:

The crowds are quite contented with phenomena;
Beyond phenomena the Perfect Ones.

We are too far West for the absolute doctrine of passionless, and there is not enough in these hymns of lyrical fervor, of eager naturalization. But Mr. Edmonds has done his best; his version is scholarly and good, and the explanatory notes few and always helpful. Sometimes the simple directness of his language could not be improved, as in Buddah's cry of enlightenment:

Having myself supremely understood,
Whom shall I teach?

In an introduction to the book Mr Edmonds pays an elegant tribute to these "Dhammapada" verses. "If ever an immortal classic was produced upon the continent of Asia," he declares, "it is this." He writes further:

Perhaps it is too ambitious a wish to hope to naturalize in English this Buddhist Holy Writ, as the King James version has naturalized the Christian; but if I fail some one else will succeed. No trite ephemeral songs are here, but red-hot lava from the abysses of the human soul, in one of the two of its most historical eruptions. These old refrains from a life beyond time and sense, as it was frought out by generations of earnest thinkers, have been fire to many a muse They burned in the brains of the Chinese prilgrims, who braved the blasts of the Mongolian deserts, climbed the cliffs of the Himalayas, swung by the rope-bridge across the Indus where it rages through its gloomiest gorge, and faced the bandit and the beast, to peregrinate the Holy Land of their religion, and tread in the footsteps of the Master. Verses were graven on the walls of august temples at the command of Hindu emperors who abolished capital punishment, mitigated slavery, and established hospitals for men and animals, under the sway of this marvelous cult; and by Ceylon monarchs whose ruined reservoirs, as large as lakes, astonish us among the wonders of antiquity. And today, after 20 centuries of Roman and christian culture, they have won the admiration of Europeans.

LIFE.

Life is the journey of a day. We rise in the morning of youth, full of vigor, full of expectation; we set forward with spirit and hope, with gayety and with diligence, and travel on awhile in the straight road of piety toward the mansions of rest. In a short time we remit our fervor, and endeavor to find some mitigation of our duty, and some more easy means of obtaining the same end. We then relax our vigor and resolve to be terrified no longer with crimes at a distance, but rely upon our own constancy, and venture to approach what we resolved never to touch. We thus enter the bowers of ease and repose in the shades of security. Here the heart softens and vigilance subsides; we are then willing to inquire whether another advance can not be made, and whether we may not, at least, turn our eyes upon the gardens of pleasure. We approach them with scraple and hesitation, we enter them, but enter timorous and trembling, and always hope to pass through them without losing the road of virtue, which we for a while, keep in our sight, and to which we propose to return. But temptation succeeds temptation, and one compliance prepares us for another; we in time lose the happiness of innocence, by degrees we let fall the remembrance of our original intention, and quit the only adequate object of rational desire. We entangle ourselves in business, surround ourselves with luxury, and rove through the labyrinths of inconstancy till the darkness of old age begins to invade us, and disease and anxiety obstruct our way. We then look back upon our lives with sorrow, with repentance, and wish, but too often vainly wish, that we had not forsaken the ways of virtue. Happy are they, my son, who shall learn from thy example not to despair, but shall remember, that though the day is past, and their strength is wasted, there yet remains one effort to be made; that reformation is never hopeless, that he who implores strength and courage from above shall find danger and difficulty give way before him. Go now, my son, to thy repose; commit thyself to the care of Omnipotence; and when the morning calls again to toil, begin anew thy journey.—Samuel Johnson, from the *Rambler*.

SOME REAL FACTS ABOUT THE AUTUMN.

Autumn is here. Forests are blushing down to the roots of their trees. Leaves are deserting their parent stems. All the little insects are being tucked up to sleep under the grass. Chipmunks are busy with fall housecleaning, and are laying in their winter supplies. Bears are getting drowsy. The ozone is getting ready for business. The north wind is practicing his annual whistle.

Cities are beginning to bustle. Streets are being congested. Tailors are sitting up nights, and dressmakers are having a trying time.

Autumn is hern. Footballs are being sadly treated. College campuses are keeping late hours. Sweaters are beginning to stretch themselves.

Sofas are creaking with a double weight. Grate fires and lovers lips are crackling. Back parlors are in use again. Flies are no more.

Gas meters are beginning to hum, and coal bins to ebb and flow. Furnaces are warming up. Only the moths are disconsolate.

Autumn! Knots are being tied. Honeymoons are being dreamed through. All the birds are flying south and all the buds are coming north. Beaches are all alone, and all the flats are loaded.

Autumn is here and Christmas in sight, while Cupid laughs to himself and says: "All seasons look alike to me."—*From Life.*

TOM MASSON.

Another Industrial Victim.

The man now lifts the honey out;
The bee declares it is unjust,
And in his heart believes, no doubt,
That he is up against a trust.
—Washington Star.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

When you feel dull after eating.
When you have no appetite.
When you have a bad taste in the mouth.
When your liver is torpid.
When your bowels are constipated.
When you have a headache.
When you feel bilious.
They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach, and regulate your liver and bowels. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by M. A. Toulson, Chestertown, Md.

WESTCOTT & DODD'S

DEPARTMENT STORES!

WHY IS IT

we sell more CORSETS? Because they are Tailor Fitting, made to order, guaranteed or money refunded, hence the reason we sell them all over this county and Queen Anne, and more than that, to people in the city of St. Louis.

WHY IS IT

we sell to the farmers so many SPRING-TOOTH DISC HARROWS? Answer, ask your neighbor and you will know the reason why—quality and prices.

WHY IS IT

our DRILLS surpass all others, the Improved Buck Eye? Examination of it will convince you that it is the Drill to buy. Prices lower and terms easier.

WHY IS IT

that we sell more COFFEE than any other store? Answer, try 1 lb. or 2 lbs., and you will know.

WHY IS IT

we sell SHOES as we do and so many are satisfied? Answer try 1 pair in any of our lines.

VINEGAR! VINEGAR! VINEGAR!

Why is it we sell more Vinegar for pickling than the combined stores for miles around? Answer, for reason, try 1 gallon of our White Vinegar.

We pay for Eggs 22c. doz., Lard, 14c. lb., Hams, 15c. lb.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

R. BERGEN.

R. BERGEN

has his well-selected stock of

Dry Goods, Notions and MILLINERY

FOR FALL AND WINTER

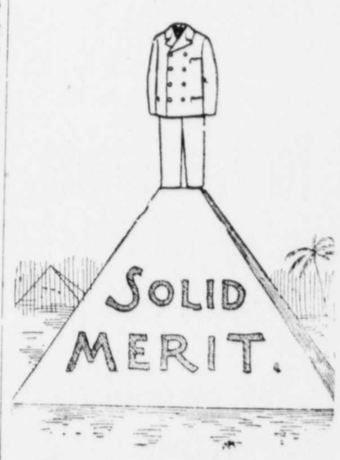
on hand for inspection, comprising Dress Goods of all kinds, Silk for Waists; also, all styles of Flannels for Waists, Ready-Made Suits, Skirts and Jackets.

MILLINERY.

This department is also complete, including the very Latest Styles in TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS; also, Feathers, Fancy Silks, Velvets and Ribbons.

MOURNING MILLINERY A SPECIALTY.

R. BERGEN. R. BERGEN. R. BERGEN.

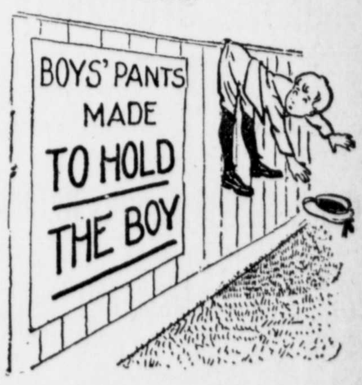


PRE-EMINENT,

as usual, is our line of

Men's Suits & Overcoats

all the way from five dollars to fifteen, and every one intrinsically worth what we ask.



Boys' Clothes,

the kind that holds him—made and look right, wear right and sold at right prices.

HATS,

UNDERWEAR, GLOVES & NECKWEAR.

Investigate the line
Respectfully,

Moody & Lusby,

Directly opposite Court House. Square Dealing Clothiers.

Plumbing and Machine Work

Executed in a Skillful Manner in Every Detail Steam and Hot Water Heating. Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumming Materials, Bath Tubs and Sanitary Arrangements. Also, Rubber Hose and Hose Fittings.

Wind Mills & Pumps, Every Description

Special attention to

REPAIRING ENGINES AND BOILERS.

☞Also, BICYCLES REPAIRED.

FRANK M. MILLER,

Kent News Building, Chestertown, Md

Geo. K. McGaw & Co.,

Family Grocers,

220 and 222 N. Charles Sts., Balt., Md.

Lowest Prices, Purest and Best Goods

☞Orders of $10 and over, freight paid with exception of sugars.
When in the city, call to see us and be convinced.
Mail orders promptly attended to. Write for prices

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8213-0385