TO THE PUBLIC!

Please take notice that I have sold all my interest in the schooner S. W. Darby, Jr., to Jesse H. Usilton, and will now conduct the steamer Bertie E. Tull, which will do general freighting from Worton Creek and elsewhere. Persons having grain to freight or sell will please call at my store and see me at once.

We also will have for sale during the seasons,

Hard & Soft Coal at Low Prices.

All kinds of Farm Implements,

Lime, Cement, Salt, Locust and Cedar Posts,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Myself and son are agents for the Baltimore Pulverizing Company for

Cheap & High Grade Fertilizers.

I remain Yours for Business,

M. M. RASIN,

Nov. 15, 1902. Melitota, Md.

WESTCOTT & DODD'S

DEPARTMENT STORE.

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 28c. doz., Lard, 14c. lb., Hams, 15c. lb.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

Bergen's Immense Stock

OF WINTER GOODS, such as Dry Goods Notions and Millinery, is the best and largest assortment to be found anywhere.

READY-MADE SUITS, FURS, COATS 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.

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.

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

A "Tip" For the Waiter.

"Everything all right, sir?" asked the waiter.

The patron nodded, but still the waiter hovered near.

"Steak cooked to suit you, sir?" he asked again presently.

Again the patron nodded.

"Potatoes the way you like 'em, sir?"

"Yes."

Another period of silence.

"I hope the service is satisfactory, sir."

"Are you bidding for a tip?" demanded the patron.

"Well, sir, of course we get tips sometimes, and I've got to go to the kitchen for another party, so"—

"So you'd like a tip now, to be sure of it? Well, I'll give you one."

"Yes, sir."

"Here is the tip: I have a large, strident voice that I am capable of using. If anything is wrong, I'll let out a roar you can hear in the kitchen. If you don't hear it, you can know I am dining in peace and comfort, for it's no fun to have to pass verbal judgment on every mouthful I eat."

"But the tip?"

"That's the tip, and a mighty good one it is too."—Chicago Post.

The Origin of Johnnycake.

No doubt many others besides the writer may have wondered how johnnycake came to be thus named. When a child, I settled it for myself by imagining John Smith, whom Pocahontas saved, had something to do with it. The cake, being made of Indian meal, became thus associated in my mind with the historical name. A writer in the Housekeeper says:

In tracing the term we find ourselves at a time antedating by many years steam cars and hotels on wheels, in an age when mankind depended entirely upon his four footed companions for transportation and had only saddlebags in which to carry his luggage. Taverns were few and far apart, and a lunch was always acceptable. Cornmeal, forming so large a part of the dietary in those days, held a chief place in making up the lunch. Wet with water and a little salt added, it was baked in a shape that stored away in the saddlebags nicely and was called journey cake. This is the origin of our modern, unconventional johnnycake.

Grounds For Divorce.

A Salem (Mass.) man who sought a divorce proved, according to a Boston paper, that his wife tore the sign from his store, put into his tea something that made him vomit, threw his clothes downstairs, filled his shoes with cold water, put swill in his overcoat pocket, threw water over him as he went downstairs, put pepper in his bed, made him sleep in an attic, wouldn't do his washing, wouldn't mend his clothes, made him darn his socks and sew buttons on his shirts, spat on his toast when he was getting his breakfast, rocked in a squeaky chair for hours at a time to annoy him, put grease on his Sunday clothes, wouldn't let him have a fire on the coldest evenings so that he often had to go to bed at 7 p. m. to keep warm, and finally "she rubbed a butcher knife over his neck and threatened to blow out his brains."

The Worm Turned.

He loved her devotedly. He was also bowlegged. Both facts gave him pain at times.

He passed it by with a rueful smile when she merrily said that his affliction gave him such an arch look and that, after all, he was a pretty good sort when you got on to his curves. He bore it patiently when she referred to his walk as parenthetical progress. But he rebelled and broke the engagement when she called her pet dog through the wicket formed by his legs.

"I may not be so over ornamental," said he, "but I emphatically object to being made useful so unseasonably early in the game!"—Smart Set.

A Quick Witted Waiter.

During mosquito season a party of diners seated themselves at table in an outdoor restaurant, and a man of the party took the bill of fare and began to study it. A mosquito lighted upon it and instantly lost its life by a quick blow from the man, its little carcass remaining on the bill. Pointing to it, the man said to the waiter:

"Do you serve those on toast?" And the waiter promptly replied:

"They're on the bill, sir!"—New York Times.

Carried.

Miss Frontpew—Is it true that the new tenor in our choir was arrested at Mrs. Goldmore's reception for forgeries he had committed in the south?

Mrs. Highchurch—Yes. He had just finished singing "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" in a way that brought a tear to every eye when the Richmond theriff came in with requisition papers for him.

Sails the Heights.

Miss Nuritch—Yes, indeed, he was real attentive to me, and he's a nobleman too.

Miss Ascum—May Outwit met him, too, and she declares he's an actor.

Miss Nuritch—Not at all. He assured me he was a lord admiral of the Swiss navy.—Philadelphia Record.

It Is Curious.

"It's curious," said Uncle Eben. "Nobody wouldn't think of tryin' to play de banjo wifout takin' a few lessons, but ev'rybody thinks he could step in an' run de gov'ment wifout no practice whatever."—Washington Star.

All Right Anyway.

Miss Thin—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite?

Fannie—Oh, lovely! I think that dressmaker of yours could make a clothes prop look graceful.

Postponed Her Bath.

Miss Flora Shaw, the well known correspondent of the London Times, was once traveling through Africa in a bullock wagon. The sun was blazing, the bullocks were slow, the dust was indescribable. She was making for a frontier town, where she anticipated the comforts of a bath. At the entrance to the place Miss Shaw, dead beat, dusty and irritable, found herself confronted with the ordeal of a public reception. The officials read her a welcome. She was as civil as she could be. Then she bolted for the hotel. She gave but one order—"Hot water, quick!"

She sat on the edge of the bed and waited. Some minutes passed. At last a black servant entered with a tin vessel, in which there was something steaming. Seizing it, Miss Shaw poured out a milky, odoriferous liquid. She turned to the servant for an explanation.

The hotel was very short of water. As a distinguished guest, a point had been stretched for her. They had sent her the water in which the fish had just been boiled!

Living by His Books.

An amusing story is told of Robert Buchanan, the author, who, like many another well known literary man, had a hard struggle at the beginning of his career. He had just published one of his early novels when one day he found himself the possessor of a fine appetite, but without any money in his pocket at the moment to get a meal. He thought of ways and means for some time and finally hit upon an idea.

He went to the office of his publisher and asked for three copies of his new novel, directing that the cost should be placed to his account. Armed with the fresh, nicely bound volumes, he immediately sought out the nearest secondhand bookseller and disposed of the copies for as much as they would bring.

"I remember I enjoyed that dinner tremendously," he said. "It proved to my entire satisfaction that even the humblest author could live by his books!"

New York Pawnbrokers.

In New York the pawnbroker is compelled to wait a year and one month before offering pawned articles for sale. During the last month of this period the merchandise must be so advertised that the person who pawned the goods may recognize them as his property from the description given in the published notice.

As an instance of the severity of the court against any infraction of this rule a pawnbroker who loaned a certain lady $6,000 upon a valuable necklace valued at $12,000 and at the expiration of the required limit sold the jewels without specifying explicitly enough so that the lady was enabled to recognize and redeem her property the New York court ordered that the lender pay to the lady $6,000 and a year's interest on the value of the necklace.

A Curious Royal Custom.

When any Spanish sovereign dies, the body is at once submitted to the process of fossilization, nor can it be placed in the royal pantheon until the body has been absolutely turned into stone. Curiously enough, the period required for fossilization varies considerably. Some royal bodies have become solidified in a very short period, while others have taken years before the fossilization took place. It took exactly thirteen years to convert the body of the father of Alfonso XIII. of Spain into stone.

Riding Away With the Bride.

In many of the border counties of England the quaint old bridal customs of hundreds of years ago are still in vogue. The parents carefully abstain from appearing at the marriage ceremony, clinging to the idea that the bridegroom still rides away on a foaming steed with his bride behind him as in the good old days. The brides prefer the custom to the modern method of being given away at the altar in the orthodox fashion.

To Reform Him.

Minister—You say you are going to marry a man to reform him. That is noble. May I ask who it is?

Miss Beauti—It's young Mr. Bondclipper.

Minister—Indeed! I did not know he had any bad habits.

Miss Beauti—Yes, his friends say that he is becoming quite miserly.—New York Weekly.

Good Position.

A young lady applicant for a school, says a St. Louis humorist, was asked the question, "What is your position upon whipping children?" and her reply was, "My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees face downward." She got the school.

Ocular Demonstration.

Tourist—Land pretty fertile around here?

Western Farmer—Waal, yer see them telegraph poles? Waal, las' week they was only hitchin' posts!

The Men With Ideas.

Ideas rule the world today, and a new idea leads the world to progress; hence the man with ideas is the real sovereign and leader of the people.—Maxwell's Talisman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

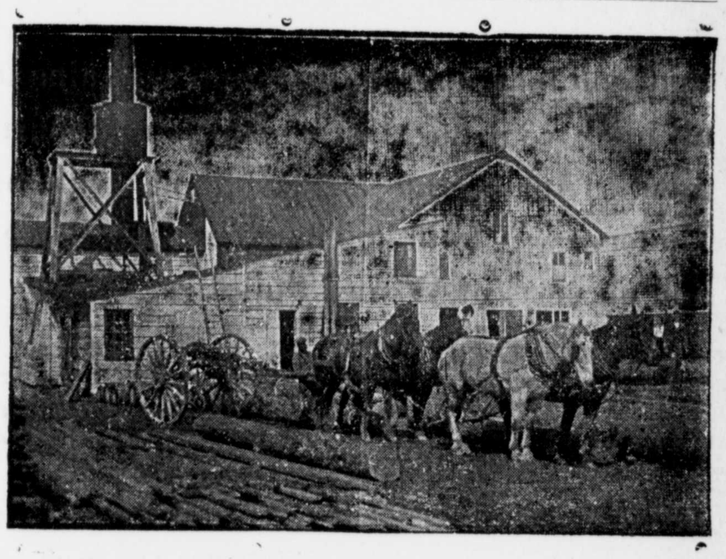
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds,

Shingles Laths, Lime, Bricks,

Builder's Hardware and Bilders' Materials

OF ALL KINDS.

We buy Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc., by car lots. Picket for wire fence. Asparagus rates and Peach Baskets a specialty. Our Peach Baskets are second to none.

White Oak in stock and cut to order. We have an up-to-date Saw and Planing Mill. If you want anything in our line, drop us a card.

G. E LEARY & SON,

P. O., ROCK HALL, MD.

Private Landing, Grey's Inn reek.

CALL OR WRITE FOR CATALOGUE OF THE

WILMINGTON BUSINESS

SCHOOL.

BEACOM & DUTTON,

DELMARVIA PHONE 1285. EIGHTH AND MARKET STS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

PAINT and PAPER

Your House

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 the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If

You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. T. McFeely.

Yours for Business.

W. L. FOWLER.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CHESAPEAKE

Freighting Company's

Power Vessels

Leave Baltimore every Wednesday and Saturday for Chestertown, Crumpton, Kirby's Landing, and all points on Chester river.

Grain, Phosphate, Coal, Lumber, Store Goods, Machinery etc, carefully handled at reasonable rates.

Chesapeake Freighting Co.,

C. R. ATKINSON, MANAGER,

Chestertown, Md

a19-y

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8213-0439