TO THE PUBLIC!

Change of Business.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT WE HAVE SOLD OUR STOCK OF MERCHANDISE TO N. LIBERMAN who will take charge of same on Sept. 1st, 1903

WE WILL DEVOTE OUR TIME NOW to the

Grain, Fertilizer, Coal, Cement,

ROAD MATERIAL,

Carriage and Boat Business,

which we will give our undivided attention.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO US PLEASE SETTLE on or before Sept. 1, 1903.

oping to give the public our best attention in the above business,

We remain yours for business,

M. M. RASIN & SON,

Aug. 22, 1903. MELITOTA, MARYLAND.

WE ARE OFFERING

ESTEY ORGANS.

Large parlor style, walnut or oak case, with mirror, two full sets of reeds, and double couplers, at

$75.00

$10 Cash: $5 per Month.

Stool and Book included.

Weber.
Ivers & Pond,
Fischer,
Estey,
Ludwig,
Lester,
Franklin,
Howard.

Pianos.

Write for catalogue and list of Second-Hand Instruments.

SANDERS & STAYMAN CO,

CHARLES AND FAYETTE STREETS, BALTIMORE, MD.

1327 F. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

NOTE.—MR. G. WRIGHT NICOLS, President and General Manager of the above company, being a native of Kent county, will take great pleasure in selecting an instrument for you and can save you the time and expense of a trip to Baltimore

B. STOUT'S

Patent Snag-Proof Rubber Boots

The only Genuine Snagless Boot on the market.
Once bought, always worn.

Also, remember that I carry the most

Complete Line of CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES

in the county.

Come in and look my line over before you buy your winter Shoes and Boots. I am quite sure I can please you, both in the style and price you want.

T. G. WROTH, One-Price Shoe Man.

UNDER STAM'S HALL.

GEO. W. ROEDER. GEO. W. RODENHISER.

G. W. ROEDER & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

No. 121 S. S. Charles St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

REFERENCE:—Bradstreet's and Dunn's Mercantile Agencies, City Trust and Banking Co. and the Business Community.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,

FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 121 Callowhill Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

HOW TURKS MAKE COFFEE.

It Isn't Easy, but the Product Is Delightful In Its Flavor.

To make the perfect cup of Turkish coffee is, like many other things, very easy when the maker knows how to do it, but unless the art has been learned in Turkey it is difficult.

No one can make a perfect cup of coffee unless he has been to Turkey. There is as much difference between the ordinary cup of coffee and the exquisite and alluring beverage with all its subtle aroma as made by the artist as there is between horseflesh and the best English beef. The Turks' method is simple. They have many little pots of various sizes. If they want to make two cups only they use the smaller one, and if three cups a larger one. When the water has boiled they fill the little pot almost to the top with water, then put in three lumps of sugar and put the pot on the fire to boil. When it is hot they put in two teaspoonfuls of coffee ground very fine and then stir it round until it is thoroughly mixed with the water.

The next step is to place the pot on the fire again and watch it very carefully until the coffee bubbles up to a froth, and before this froth escapes over the side you take the pot from the fire and tap the bottom gently on the stove till the froth goes down. Once again the coffee is allowed to bubble over the fire, and the process of tapping the pot on the stove is repeated three times.

When the froth rises to the surface for the fourth time the pot should be taken from the fire and the coffee should be poured first into one cup and then into another, so that each cup contains a portion of the froth on the top.

The Englishman cannot make coffee at all. He tries hard, but never succeeds either in making a perfect cup of Turkish or French coffee. The Frenchman, on the other hand, also tries hard to make a perfect cup of Turkish coffee, but he meets with little more success than the Englishman.

One thing must never be forgotten—the coffee must be freshly roasted and ground. It must not be roasted too black. A dark brown is the ideal color. Then the flavor is divine.—Boston Globe.

FOR THOSE WHO THINK.

Don't dally with your purpose.

Character is the poor man's capital.

Men call their own carelessness and inactivity fate.

The lucky man is the one who grasps his opportunity.

The largest room in the world is the room for self improvement.

We get out of life just what we put into it. The world has for us just what we have for it.

Don't brood over the past or dream of the future, but use the instant and get your lesson from the hour.

Stock taking every day is a great aid to advancement. Stop and add yourself up at the close of each day and see if you have anything to carry over. If you have nothing but ciphers to carry over something is wrong somewhere. —Success.

Perished In Pursuit of Prey.

Among the curiosities of the Northampton (England) museum there is none more interesting than a glass case containing a smoked cat. In her lifetime puss was a respected resident in a hotel in the town and certainly paid for her keep by proficiency in mousing. One day, however, she disappeared—was searched for, lamented, forgotten—till years after a workman repairing a chimney in the hotel threw a sudden light on the mystery of her fate. She was discovered standing in an angle of the brickwork just as she now appears in the glass case, and clinched in each front paw was a smoked, dried mouse. Flying for their lives up the broad chimney, the mouse had led the way not only to death, but to unexpected immortality.

Dickens' School Pets.

When Charles Dickens was a boy at Wellington House academy it was the secret pride of the students there that they owned more white mice, red polls and linnets than any other set of boys within their ken. These were kept in hat boxes, drawers and even in the school desks. A small but very accomplished mouse which lived in the corner of a Latin dictionary in Dickens' desk and could draw Roman chariots, fire paper muskets and scale pasteboard ladders fell at last into an overfull ink pot and lost both its white coat and its life. Dickens nevertheless won a prize for his Latin.

Topsy's Full Name.

"Mamma, what is Topsy's other name?"

"Topsy in the play? I don't know, dear. I guess she hasn't any other. It's just Topsy, that's all."

"Oh, she has another name. I heard papa speak of it yesterday, but I can't think of it now. Oh, yes, I remember. It's Topsy Turvy!"—Kansas City Journal.

Valued Competitor.

Emeline—Sara is my greatest consolation in life.

Elizabeth—Why?

Emeline—Everybody says she talks more than I do.—Detroit Free Press.

Customary Notice.

"Are the races coming to town?"

"I don't know," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "My husband hasn't yet said anything about our having to economize."—Washington Star.

A Biased Opinion.

She—I think it's so silly of lovers to quarrel.

He—Yes, the making up is so expensive.—Brooklyn Life.

ANIMAL SURGERY.

Wild Beasts Are Wise in Medicine and Easily Heal Themselves.

Most people have seen a sick cat eat grass or an uneasy dog seek out some weed and devour it greedily to make his complaining stomach feel better. Some few may have read John Wesley's directions on the art of keeping well—which have not, however, found their way into his book of discipline for the soul—and have noticed with surprised interest his claim that many medicines in use among the common people and the physicians of his time were discovered by watching the animals that sought out these things to heal their diseases. "If they heal animals, they will also heal men," is his invincible argument. Others may have dipped deep into Indian history and folklore and learned that many of the herbs used by the American tribes, and especially the cures for rheumatism, dysentery, fever and snake bites, were learned direct from the animals by noting the rheumatic old bear grub for fern roots or bathe in the hot mud of a sulphur spring and by watching with eager eyes what plants the wild creatures ate when bitten by rattlers or wasted by the fever.

The most elemental kind of surgery is that which amputates a leg when it is broken—not always or often, but only when the wound festers from decay or fly bite and so endangers the whole body. Probably the best illustration of this is found in the coon, who has a score of traits that place him very high among intelligent animals. When a coon's foot is shattered by a bullet he will cut it off promptly and wash the stump in running water, partly to reduce the inflammation and partly, no doubt, to make it perfectly clean. As it heals he uses his tongue on the wound freely, as a dog does, to cleanse it perhaps and by the soft massage of his tongue to reduce the swelling and allay the pain.—Outlook.

THE END OF NIAGARA.

In Twenty-five Centuries the Great Falls Will Have Disappeared.

In 2,500 years hence the discharge of the Niagara will have become intermittent, ceasing at low stages of the lake, and finally the Niagara river, on the rising edge of the basin, will have its waters turned back and southward, and no water will flow over the Niagara escarpment of that day. Through this agency alone Niagara falls will cease to exist long before the escarpment has been worn away to the river level at Grand island, but as it is even now lessening the volume of water poured over the falls the erosive power of the stream is diminishing, and we must therefore increase the period necessary for the retreat of the Canadian falls to the south end of Goat island and the stealing of the waters of the American falls.

Assuming the continuity of the forces named, we might outline the probable future life and death of the falls thus:

With progressive loss in water volume the Canadian falls will reach the south end of Goat island in from 1,000 to 1,500 years, the death of the American falls.

The flow of the waters will now have become intermittent, and at first only at periods of mean and high water in Lake Erie, eventually at high water alone, will there be any discharge over the escarpment. This will continue for a period of from 1,500 to 2,000 years.

The entire flow to the north will cease, and the river will flow back into Lake Erie, leaving the escarpment dry at a point not very far south of Goat island and with a height of about 100 feet. This will be 3,500 years hence the death of Niagara falls.—John M. Clarke, Ph. D., LL. D., in Harper's Weekly.

An Effective Touch.

A western senator tells a story of a judge who had occasion to fine a lawyer in that state $100 for contempt of court.

After court had adjourned the lawyer approached the judge and said, "Your honor, I want to ask a great favor of you."

"What is it?" inquired the judge.

"I have a pressing obligation to meet. That hundred you took for that fine was the money I had to meet it with. I wish you would lend me $100 for a few days."

"Hi, Mr. Crier," shouted the judge, "convene court again!" Court was reconvened, and then the judge remitted the fine.

Incompatibility.

A man and his wife called at a lawyer's office to talk about a divorce.

"Judge," the wife said, "I had only 75 cents to live on last month."

Whereupon the husband replied agrily: "That's a falsehood; she had $90."

Then the wife said, "Judge, that's as near as we ever agree." And the judge said they might as well get a divorce if that was the best they could do.—Atchison Globe.

Experienced.

"How is the new girl going to do?" asked Mr. Ferguson.

"She hasn't had much experience," said his wife, "but I think she will be all right when she gets broken in."

Then came a loud sound of falling crockery from the kitchen.

"She seems to be making a good start, anyhow," observed Mr. Ferguson encouragingly.—Chicago Tribune.

Encouragement.

Pupil (after repeated attempts)—Oh, I'm sure I never shall be able to!

Professor—Oh, yes, you will. I was just as big a donkey myself at first.—Punch.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

Fire INSURANCE AGENT — TIGHMAN SHAFER, — FIRE INSURANCE AGENT

DEALER IN

GENUINE OLIVER PLOWS AND CASTINGS; the best and cheapest plow on the market, and a full line of 50, 60 and 72 Twin Harrows, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers. We repair all kinds of Drills.

We are proud of our record of last year with the

McCORMICK Binders, Mowers And Twine.

They proved the best and we are now taking orders for SPRING Trade

NEW CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

Visit our New Carriage Emporium, where we have placed a fine selection of No-Top and Top Buggies, Surreys, Poles Tops and Harness, Farm Wagons and Dearborns.

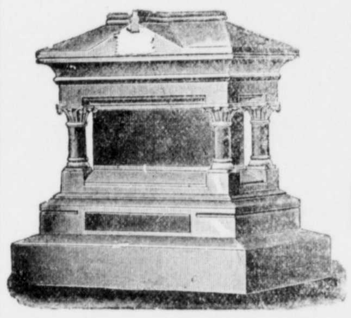
BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING AND ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

Carload American WOVEN WIRE FENCING, Barb and Smooth Wire, Transplanters, Corn Planters, the best on the market, Hallock Weeder, Chatanooga Disc Plow.

TILGHMAN SHAFER, Kennedyville, Md.

STILL POND MARBLE WORKS,

WM. H. KRUSEN, Proprietor.



TOMBS, MONUMENTS,

OPINGS,

Granite & Marble Work

OF ALL KINDS

kept in stock at moderate prices.

ALSO IRON RAILING & FENCING

for cemetery work. Call and get our prices and see our stock before purchasing.

WM. H. KRUSEN.
Still Pond, Md.

Thousands say that

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

is the best published at any price. Yet it is only 10 cents a copy, $1.00 a year.

In every number of McClure's there are

Articles of intense interest on subjects of the greatest national importance.

Six good short stories, humorous sto sto- ries of life and n— and always go

In 1904

McClure's will be more interesting, i ant and entertaining than ever. "Every yea better than the last or it would not be McClure's."

FREE *Subscribe now for McClure's for 1904, and get the November and December numbers of 1903 free.*

THE S. S. McCLURE COMPANY, 623 LEXINGTON BLDG., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Coal! WOOD.

Under Cover.

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 price quick deliveries. Come and see us before buying, and let us see what we can do for you.

LIME. LIME.

WRIGHTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL & H.C.LIME

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

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8213-0908