BARGAIN PRICES

—AT—

Abe Cohen's.

Here's the Place to Save Money

Large Wooden Body Express Wagon	59c
Iron Body Express Wagon	89c
Hobby Horses for small children	59c
Doll Babies, some worth $2.00 and $1.50, now selling at	50c and 25c
1 lb. package of Seeded Raisins, just think	6½c
12 oz package of Seeded Raisins	5¾
1 lb Loose Seedless Raisins, only	7c
1 lb package of Currants, only	7c
¼ lb package of Grated Cocoanut	3¾c
1 lb A No. 1 Chocolates, per pound	24c
English Walnuts, fresh new goods, just think	11½
Almonds, perfectly fresh, per lb	14c
Butter Nuts, fresh new goods, pound	11½c
Well Mixed Nuts, only	11½c
Best Mince Meat, per lb, only	6c
Keystone Mince Meat, per lb, only	9c
American Granulated Sugar, only	5c
Brown Sugar, per lb	4¾c
Pulverized Sugar, per lb, only	6c
Best Green, Black or Mixed Tea, per lb	30c
Best Green Cheese, per lb	12½c
Force, per package	12½c
Oat Meal, Mothers or Quaker, per package	7½c
Levering's Coffee, per lb	11c
Coal Oil, per gallon	10c
3 Bottles of Rumford's Baking Power	25c
3 Cans of Magnolia Milk	25c
Brown and Morris Best Flour. 12 pound sacks	34c

Here is a Snap for Everyone.

Magic Yeast, per box	4c
Gold Dust, per package	4c
All kinds of 5c Yeast Powders	4c
All kinds of 5c Soaps	4c
All kinds of 5c pieces Tobacco	4c
All kinds 5c bags of Tobacco	4c
All kinds of 5c packages of Starch	4c
All kinds of 5c packages of Crackers	4c
All kinds of 5c Essence of Lemon or Vanilla	4c
All kinds of 5c Bags of Tea	4c
Fresh Bakers Light Bread, per loaf	4c
Quaker Oats, per package	4c
O. N. T. Cotton	4c
A No. 1 Porto Rico Molasses, per pint	4c
Porto Rico Molasses, pint	2c
Buckwheat, light or dark, lb	2¾c
French Mixed Candy	4½c

Furniture.

We have a big run on Furniture, the best goods for the lowest prices.

Floor Oil Cloth by 1, 1¼, 1½ and 2 yards wide, per yard	19c
1 Pattern Oil Cloth, 1½ yards square	35c
A very nice Writing Desk, only	$2.00
A Nice Heating Stove, only	$1.20

Boots and Shoes

At REDUCED PRICES, and every pair guaranteed, if not satisfactory will refund money. All goods made and sent to us direct from factory.

Men's Overalls, a great job	$3.75

Boys' and Children's Overcoats of all the up-to-date styles.

Youth's Long Pants, all wool, only	89c
Youth's Vests, double or single breasted, only	25c
Men's Heavy Duck Coats	99c

Large reduction in Ladies' Dress Coats and a number of other articles and goods that we have not space to mention.

We do not aim to sell some articles at a low price, but all articles and goods go at the lowest prices until Christmas.

Yourself and children can enjoy your Xmas holidays by purchasing at ABE COHEN'S, Sandy Bottom Department Store' Sandy Bottom, Md.

WANTED—1000 Dozen Eggs every week at 34c per dozen, subject to market change without notice, higher or lower. These prices are positively for cash

ABE COHEN.

SANDY BOTTOM, - - - - MARYLAND.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS. **Shafer, Redmile & Co.** FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.



FARMING IMPLEMENTS

GENUINE OLIVER PLOWS AND CASTINGS: the best plow on the market; a full line of 50, 60 and 72-tooth Harrows, Disc Harrows, Spring-Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers, Ohio Sulky Cultivators, Disc Plows, Corn Planters, Transplanters, McCormick Binders, Mowers and Twine. Agents for Kent county for HALLOCK WEEDER, the best on the market.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY

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

OUR CARRIAGE HARNESS can't be beat.

Our OWN MAKE of Farm Wagons and Dearborns.

Carload of American WOVEN WIRE FENCING, also, Barbed and Smooth Wire and Poultry Wire.

BLACKSMITHING AND WHEELWRIGHTING.

☞ All Kinds of Repairing attended to promptly.

SHAFER, REDMILE & CO.

KENNEDYVILLE, MARYLAND.

SPRING HAS COME!

—SO HAS—

HICK'S Stock of CARRIAGES and BUGGIES.

You will find them at his show room, rear of his Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops on Court street; also a line of

Dearborns and Farm Wagons.

We have a few Second-Hand Jobs for sale.

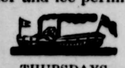
HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Wheelwrighting and all kinds of work done in FIRST-CLASS BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT SHOPS.

WINTER SCHEDULE.

Sassafras River and Tolchester Lines

[Weather and ice permitting.]



THURSDAYS

Steamer will leave	Fredericktown at	12.00 noon
" "	Shallcross at -	12.30 noon
" "	Cassidy's at - -	12.45 P. M.
" "	Betterton at -	1.15 P. M.
" "	Gale's at - -	2.15 P. M.
" "	Tolchester at - -	3.00 P. M.

ARRIVING IN BALTIMORE about 6.00 P. M.

Will leave Baltimore Thursdays at 7 A. M. for Betterton and Sassafras River Landings, stopping at Gale's and Tolchester on the return trip.

TOLCHESTER SCHEDULE

SATURDAYS LEAVE BALTIMORE at 7 A.M. and 2.30 P. M. Leave Tolchester at 9.00 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY,
Pier 16 Light Street, Baltimore, Md

HOPE H. BARROLL, Att'y.

ORDER NISI.

William T. Lucas, et al,
vs.
George Lucas, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

No. 1485.

ORDERED, this 17th day of December, 1904, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Hope H. Barroll, trustee, by virtue of a decree of this court to make said sale be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of February, next:—provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 28th day of January next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $180.00.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

How to Shoot a Rattler.

The writer once saw an Indian kill a rattlesnake in a very peculiar manner. The rattler was about ten feet from the Indian, who was resting the rifle on his knee, apparently taking aim.

Whenever he moved the weapon a few inches the snake would move around and get exactly in line with it. Then, to show how the thing was done, the Indian moved about the snake in a circle, and the reptile moved as if its tail were a pivot, always keeping its head and body in line with the gun. The Indian then agreed to bandage his eyes and shoot the snake in the mouth.

The writer bandaged the Indian's eyes, and, holding the gun by his side at arm's length, the latter pulled the trigger, and the ball entered the snake's mouth and passed the whole length of its body.

"How did you take aim?" was the query.

"The snake he take aim," was the reply.

We have talked with an old hunter on this proposition, and he claims that a rattlesnake will always range directly in line with a gun or stick pointed at it.—Exchange.

Redeem Your Past Failures.

You may say that you have failed too often, that there is no use in trying, that it is impossible for you to succeed and that you have fallen too often even to attempt to get on your feet again. Nonsense! There is no failure for a man whose spirit is unconquered. No matter how late the hour or how many and repeated his failures success is still possible. The evolution of Scrooge, the miser, in the closing years of his life, from a hard, narrow, heartless money grubber, whose soul was imprisoned in his shining heap of hoarded gold, to a generous, genial lover of his kind, is no mere myth of Dickens' brain. Time and again, in the history of our daily lives, chronicled in our newspapers, recorded in biographies or exhibited before our eyes, we see men and women redeeming past failures, rising up out of the stupor of discouragement and boldly turning face forward once more.—O. S. Marden in Success.

A Restricted Essay.

The puzzle department of London Truth called for a competition in accounts of a round of golf containing no letter "a" or "u." Here is a good specimen from the many replies received:

"I know nothing of golf. Some people do, or pretend to. However, I visit the links, for I like to look on. Slow work, yet good for the liver. They hit some kind of sphere into holes on the green, then seek for it. Some find it in them, some do not. Men who win grin. Men who lose bless everybody, sotto voce, being too polite to do so before people. Women who lose despise the she winners. Their verdict is, 'ill dressed objects,' 'wizened things,' 'no chicken.' Men do differently, for when finished they drink together in good fellowship, then mizzle—to dine, not repine."

The Reporter Succeeded.

In New York on one occasion a reporter made several vain attempts to see J. Pierpont Morgan, both at his office and his residence. Finally his opportunity came. He was interviewing another financier and incidentally came into possession of the latter's card. He kept it; then, going to Morgan's residence, he sent in his own card in company with that of the financier. The ruse was successful, and he was shown into Morgan's presence. When the reporter had stated his reason for the call the financier said: "Do you know, young man, that at least ten reporters have tried to see me today with reference to this question? I have declined to see any of them." The reporter smiled and replied, "Yes, sir, I know that, for I was the whole ten." He got his interview.

They Were Harmless.

In her book on the poet Whittier, Mrs. Claflin relates the following anecdote: An old Quaker friend visited Mr. Whittier. He was a bachelor, and when the hour for retiring came he was shown to his room. Soon after he was heard calling from the top of the stairs in an excited tone: "I think thee hast made a mistake, Friend Whittier. I find female garments in my room!" At which Friend Whittier replied: "Thee'd better go to bed. The female garments won't hurt thee."

He Didn't Laugh.

Little Johnny—That young man who comes to see you must be pretty poor company. He hasn't any sense of humor. Sister—Why do you think so? Little Johnny—I told him all about the funny way you rush about and bang the doors when you get in a temper, and he didn't laugh a bit.—Smith's Weekly.

Married Angels.

A domestic wife is merely a woman. When we marry for love we don't marry a woman. We marry an angel, a celestial, ethereal being with wings and a halo. As you value your happiness never remove the wings and halo. —Arthur Law.

Her View.

She—There is no excuse for a man dancing badly. He—But if he cannot dance otherwise? She—Oh, that merely would be an excuse for not dancing at all.—New York Press.

Not His Own.

"Is the house you now live in your own?"

"Not now."

"You have sold it?"

"No; got married."

Burdens may be the ballast that saves the ship.—Chicago Tribune.

Long and Short Letters.

Sherwin Cody in his "Training Course In Correct English, Business Correspondence and Advertisement Writing" lays down some rules as to the length of business letters. He says:

"Write a long letter to—

"A farmer.

"A woman.

"A customer who has asked you a question.

"A customer who is angry and needs quieting down and will be made only more angry if you seem to slight him.

"A man who is interested, but must be convinced before he will buy your goods.

"Write a short letter to—

"A busy business man.

"An indifferent man on whom you want to make a sharp impression.

"A person who has written you about a trivial matter for which he cares little.

"A man who wants only a record or a piece of information.

"A person who needs only the slightest reminder of something he has forgotten or overlooked."

Flattery and Flatterers.

"We sometimes fancy we hate flattery, when in truth it is the manner of it we dislike," said La Rochefoucauld. Stripped of its cynicism, the saying comes to this—that while praise is eternally pleasant there are fashions in flattery, and those fashions change very completely. Flattery is innocent or despicable, not according to whether or not it oversteps the limits of the accurate, but whether or not it proceeds from an interested or a disinterested motive.

There are moments when a true statement of honorific fact made for the selfish purpose of the speaker may be gross flattery, while an exaggerated speech may be justified by its good intention. The real question is not what was said, but why it was said. That is the only test by which we can divide the contemptible from the harmless kind. Surely there is less of the worse sort than there was, or do we but flatter ourselves?—London Spectator.

Our Congress.

When comparisons are made between America and continental Europe we can find much of which to be proud. Our growth, our wealth, our industries, our resources, our energy, all make flattering comparison with average European conditions. But I believe in making such comparisons there is no one thing of which we have the right to be more proud than of the congress of the United States. Better than any continental parliament, it represents the people. The one legislative body of the world that is in any way comparable to ours is the parliament of Great Britain. In character, intellect, methods, dignity and in the truthfulness with which each represents the people the British parliament and the United States congress stand in a class quite apart and above any of the parliaments of continental Europe.—Frank A. Vanderlip in Scribner's.

Half a Face Missing.

"It is not an uncommon thing," says a man who has hunted in central Africa, "to meet a native with half of his face missing, and when you ask him how it happened he will tell you that a hyena snapped at him while he was asleep. It is marvelous how they recover from such wounds, as the teeth of the animal must be poisonous, and the natives have no antiseptics and a very crude way of treating wounds. When a 'fisi,' as the natives call it, comes round the camp howling, the 'boys' shout all sorts of vile names at it. But very often the animal makes no noise whatever, and not till next morning is the loss of something discovered."

Superstitious Parnell.

Miss Charlotte McCarthy, daughter of Justin McCarthy, told a curious story of Charles Stewart Parnell. "One evening," says she, "Parnell was talking to me at the coffee stage of dinner, and I, gazing at him with rapture, was vaguely stirring mine and going to drink it when he said: 'You must not drink that. You have stirred it the wrong way, and it would be unlucky. Get another cup.' What struck me as strange in this was not his being superstitious—every one who knew him at all knew that—but his extraordinary power of observation."

The Woman of Kentucky.

The Kentucky woman is simply the Venus of Milo in warm healthy flesh, with grace in all her motions and when in love heaven in her eye. She has the American capacity to adapt herself to fresh conditions. Her nerves have not been set on an edge by Atlantic east winds, and she has a broad and sympathetic nature.—London Truth.

In Spite of the Song.

"Are you fond of music?" asked a stranger of the young man at the concert, who was applauding vigorously after a pretty girl had sung a song in a very painful way.

"Not particularly," replied the young man frankly, "but I am extremely fond of the musician."

A Great Composer.

Ethel—Who was that man you just bowed to? Penelope—That was Dobson, the great composer. Ethel—A composer, did you say? Penelope—He manufactures soothing sirup.

Friends and Foes.

Dear to me is the friend, yet can it make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller.

To act with common sense according to the moment is the best wisdom I know.—Walpole.

Short Lived Bachelors.

"Do bachelors die young? Do they die earlier than married men?" asked a single man. "It would seem so. I was just reading a report which seems to argue strongly in favor of the matrimonial idea. The report shows that the mortality among bachelors from the age of thirty to forty-five years is said to be 27 per cent, while among married men of the same age it is 18 per cent. For forty-one bachelors who attain the age of forty years there are seventy-eight married men who attain the same age. The difference is still more striking in persons of advanced age. At sixty years of age there remain but twenty-two bachelors for forty-eight married men, at seventy years eleven bachelors for twenty-seven married men and at eighty years three bachelors for nine married men. These figures seem to indicate that the best thing for a man to do is to get him a wife and shake wearing cares of bachelorhood. We all want to live as long as possible and live happily if we can. Some bachelors are reasonably happy. But all of them are not. Get married. That's the proper caper."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Michael Angelo's Work.

Michael Angelo relied almost entirely upon form—the form of the figure and of the draperies. He told Pope Julian II., when the latter requested him to paint the ceiling of the Sistine chapel at Rome, that he was not a painter, but a sculptor; yet, after he had shut himself up for four years—from 1508 to 1512—and the scaffold was removed, a result had been achieved which is without parallel in the world. Very wonderful is the work which Michael Angelo spread over this vast area of 10,000 square feet. The fact that there are 343 principal figures, many of colossal size, besides a great number of others introduced for decorative effect, and that the creator of this vast scheme was only thirty-three when he began his work—all this is marvelous, prodigious, and yet not so marvelous as the variety of expression in the figures of which Jeremiah is only one figure in a small side arch.—Charles H. Caffin in St. Nicholas.

The Cruelty of Pate de Foie Gras.

To eat pate de fois gras is luxury, but to prepare the delicacy for the table is prolonged torture—for the goose. The Humanitarian league of England has issued a pamphlet on the subject. "We behold," says an eyewitness, "innumerable geese in this torture chamber, bound fast to the table. They lie on their backs as if crucified. We watched how the women pressed some new victims against the tables so that the hinder parts should hang over the edge." Two months of torture for the goose are considered necessary before its liver is sufficiently diseased to be marketable. The fowls are fed to repletion with salted maize, and by this means the liver is increased to the abnormal weight of two or even three pounds. Strassburg and Toulouse are the chief places of manufacture and the trade amounts to several hundred thousand dollars annually.

A Formula For Marriage.

The Frankfurter Zeitung has discovered a formula for marriage. Nothing is more certain, it says, than that this formula is right. The question asked is what age should a man's bride be? The formula is: Let x be the man's age. Then $x \div 2 + 7 =$ bride's age. For example, a man is 34; the half of his age is 17; then 17 plus 7 is 24. The bride's age should be 24. For a man of 34, therefore, the proper age for his wife is 24. Take the man of 60. $x=60 \div 2=30+7$. The man of 60 must marry a woman of 37. For the juvenile marriages of southern latitudes the formula is equally valid. The hot blooded Castilian, for example, of 18 wishes to marry. The formula says $x=18 \div 2=9+7=16$. His wife should be 16 years old.

The Edge of a Windstorm.

A curious example of how sharply the edge of a windstorm may be defined is reported by the captain of a bark. When off Valparaiso, the captain says, a whirlwind came along and passed over the stern of the vessel. A great sea accompanied the wind, and every sail and movable thing on the after part of the ship was carried away. The forward part of the vessel was untouched by the storm, which passed away in the distance, leaving a train of foam in its wake.

Eight Arrows In the Air at Once.

"There is a purely Indian exploit which is recognized as a test of fast shooting," says Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton in Country Life In America. "In this the 'honor' is allowed the archer who can have six arrows in the air at once and the 'high honor' for seven. The Indian record is eight, but not many Indians have made it."

Out of Harm's Way.

"What the deuce are you doing on the top of that tree, Mike? Don't you know that it's being cut down?" Mike—Yes, your honor. The last toime ye had a tree cut down it fell on top of me, and, begorra, Oi'll be safe this toime!—London Tit-Bits.

A Genius.

"Your mother-in-law never pays you a long visit," said one man to another. "How is that?"

"She did once, but I got my mother to come on a visit at the same time."

Susan's Accomplishments.

Mr. Hayrake—Well, Susan must be studyin' art. Mrs. Hayrake—Land sakes! Mr. Hayrake—Yes; she says, "I am writing this letter in my drawing room."—Chicago News.

Fourth Grace.

Faith, hope and charity should crowd closer and make room for gratitude.—Atchison Globe.

'SAVED MY LIFE'

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

HARD TO IMITATE.

Sounds Beyond the Ability of Our Vocal Organs.

"That man can imitate perfectly the jingle of money," said in a tone of eulogy a young woman.

"Well, what of that?" objected her companion. "That ought not to be hard to do."

"Try to do it."

The objector, after summoning into his mind the sound of jingling money, tried. "R-r-r-tat-tat," he went. "Br-br-bra-ra-ra, chk-chkk-chk." Then he smiled apologetically, for he had failed. Not by the furthest stretch of the imagination could it be said that he had uttered a sound that resembled money's jingle in the least degree.

"I knew you couldn't do it," said the young woman. "It is amazing how many simple sounds there are that we can't imitate, try as we will. There is, for instance, the sound of a person walking, the sound of a typewriting machine in operation, the sound of running water, the sound of a breaking dish. You can't imitate those commonplace noises, and I doubt if any one in the world can. Our vocal capacity seems to us large, but it is really limited enough—as limited as that of many animals and much more limited than that of certain birds. That is why I honor a man who has extended his vocal capacity sufficiently to imitate the pleasant, silvery sound of money's jingle."—Baltimore Herald.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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Spear's Golden Sun Heaters, Heath's Grand Domestic Heaters.

Sheppard's "Excelsior" Cook Stoves and Rupert Double Heaters.

Excelsior and Wizard Wood Air Tights, and the largest line of Ranges in Kent county.

Meat Cutters and Lard Presses, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives, and Hog Scrapers.

Lisk Granite Ware—every piece warranted.

B. L. Guns, Loaded Shells, Powder and shot.

Gunning Coats, Leggins, Saddle Pads, Bridle Bits, etc.

Nickel-Plated Copperware in Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Waiters and Cuspidors.

The Celebrated 5-A Horse Blankets—all grades.

Toilet Sets—assorted colors.

Pocket and Table Cutlery—the best assorment on the Peninsula.

GIVE US A CALL.

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J. K. Aldridge & Co.

Choice Cuts

—OF—

Steaks, Pork and Chops.

EAT AND GROW FAT.

I AM SELLING GOOD MEATS and more of them than ever before. Why? Because I am selling better stock, much cheaper, and dividing my profits with the laboring class.

My steaks are taken from the best steer stock on the market, care being taken to select young and tender beef cattle from the most experienced farmers and cattlemen.

Purest Hog Lard of our own manufacture in wholesale and retail lots.

An experienced cutter ready to serve the public. Country folk served from wagon at their door.

Telephone call 36.

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