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All the seasons latest fancies are here in abundance and our well-known "Quick Sale and Small Profit" policy will not let them linger long.

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Millinery !

Our trade in this department has been very gratifying and our sales show that the buyers have not been slow to realize that we were offering High Class Millinery at one-half the price they would pay in the city.

OUR STOCK

is still large and we have some very choice trimmed hats which will be sold at less than cost to make.

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Hosiery,
Ribbons,
Laces,
Gloves,

and a full line of small wares always in stock.

Your presence in our store is appreciated at all times.

Arlington L. Sparks.,
Chestertown, Md.

AN OLD INDIAN FEUD

THE WAY IT WAS ENDED BY THE ACT OF A LITTLE CHILD.

Story of the Long and Bitter Enmity Between Crazy Wolf and Little Scar. The Incident That Paved the Way to Peace.

Crazy Wolf was a warrior of the Sioux nation who held to all the savage traditions of his race. For years he refused to receive rations from the hands of the whites, and this marked him singular among all the Sioux. His deadly enemy was Little Scar, who had made lasting peace in his heart with the whites and who had yielded little by little to the allurements of civilized living.

The enmity of Crazy Wolf and Little Scar dated from the day of the great battle with the Pawnees.

When the remnant of the stricken Pawnees had turned to fly Crazy Wolf and Little Scar quarreled over the right to take a scalp, and a hand-to-hand combat ensued. The chiefs parted them and said that neither must die, for the nation had need of all its men. Though the hands of Crazy Wolf and Little Scar were stayed by the chieftains, hatred still lived in their hearts.

It was ten years after the battle with the Pawnees and at the Pine Ridge agency, where a portion of the Sioux had been gathered, the government erected a schoolhouse for the Indian children. Instantly a division occurred between the fathers of the tribe. One-half of the warriors wished to send their little ones to the school. The other half declared that the teaching of the whites should never have place in the minds of their children. The children of Little Scar went to the school. The children of Crazy Wolf were kept in the wigwam.

Runners came to Pine Ridge from Standing Rock and the Rosebud. They told of the coming of the Messiah, that the buffalo were returning and that if the southern Sioux would but put their ears to the ground they would hear the thunder of the hoofs of the oncoming herd.

One-half of the warriors at Pine Ridge were seized with the Messiah craze. They danced the ghost dance and put on the ghost shirts. The one-half stampeded from the agency, and with it went Crazy Wolf, as savage in heart as he was when he fought the Pawnees on the frontier of Nebraska. Little Scar stayed at the agency.

One day after the battle of Wounded Knee had been fought a band of twenty Sioux braves broke away from the main body for the sole purpose of raiding Pine Ridge agency and killing the children who were gathered in the schoolhouse—the children of their brothers who had succumbed to the white man's ways. In the band was Crazy Wolf, his heart full of the lust of killing.

The warriors came within sight of the schoolhouse. It stood on a bluff and on one side was absolutely unprotected. Crazy Wolf knew the location of the room in which the little ones gathered daily at their lessons. The mounted warriors made a headlong rush down the valley skirting the ridge, and as they whirled by the school they poured volley after volley into the room where the children of the friendly Sioux daily were assembled.

It was not the fault of Crazy Wolf that on that day there was not a slaughter of the innocents. A teacher had seen the feathered heads showing among the willows by White Clay creek and, taking the alarm, had hurried the children to the cellar.

The raiding band went northward. There was cavalry at the post to take up the pursuit, and the fugitives succeeded in reaching the main body of Indians, who by this time were surrounded by the troops of General Miles and were being gradually forced into the agency.

Crazy Wolf, when he saw the surrender of his brethren was coming, mounted his pony and made for the Bad Lands. He foresaw the end of the uprising and the complete subjugation of his people, and he laid it at the doors of the tepees of the Sioux who had refused to join the braves on the warpath.

Crazy Wolf made up his mind to kill Little Scar. He nearly starved in the Bad Lands, and his pony was dead. A week after the surrender he started for the agency on foot. His ammunition was gone, and he had nothing but his knife. He ate willow bark and roots. Hunger took his bodily strength, but his heart purpose was unweakened.

Crazy Wolf, starving, lay on the bank of the White Clay creek. The tepee of Little Scar was only 300 yards away. Crazy Wolf was famished, but he lay there in the bushes waiting for night and vengeance. He looked down to the water's edge, and there he saw a little girl with a willow basket full of food. The little one looked up and saw the famished eyes of the warrior. She smiled at him and held out her basket. Crazy Wolf knew his strength was going fast. It might not last him till the hour of revenge. He ate the proffered food. The child was molding clay. Suddenly she turned and offered Crazy Wolf the model of a peace pipe. "You have eaten," she said; "now smoke."

Crazy Wolf took the pipe and blew an imaginary cloud of smoke away from his lips. The little one smiled at him again.

"Whose child are you?" asked Crazy Wolf.

"The child of the great warrior Little Scar," was the answer.

Crazy Wolf had eaten the bread of Little Scar and had smoked the pipe of peace. He had never broken a tradition of the Sioux race.

Crazy Wolf walked into the agency, and a little child was leading him.—E. B. C. in Chicago Post.

THE MAELSTROM.

How It Feels to Be on the Edge of the Great Whirlpool.

Off the coast of Norway, between two islands of the Lofoden group, is the largest whirlpool in the world. Its name, Maelstrom, means "whirling stream," and the title is well earned.

The great Maelstrom is no longer held in superstitious fear, and maritime charts have taught the sailors of the world where the danger lies and how to avoid it, so that accidents rarely occur—never except through ignorance or a previous disaster that has rendered a vessel unmanageable.

Several years ago the captain of a sailing vessel, desirous of seeing the famous whirlpool at close quarters, was assured by his Norwegian pilot that he might venture near enough for examination without danger. And here is what the captain saw:

"I went on the main topsail yard with a good glass. I had been seated but a few minutes when my ship entered the dish of the whirlpool. The velocity of the water altered her course three points toward the center. This alarmed me extremely for a moment. I thought destruction was inevitable. But she answered her helm nobly, and we ran along the edge, the waters foaming round us in every form.

"The sensations I experienced are difficult to describe. Imagine an immense circle running round of a diameter of one and a half miles, the velocity increasing as it approximated the center and gradually changing its dark blue color to white, foaming, tumbling, rushing to its vortex, very much concave—as much so as the water in a funnel when half run out. The noise, too, hissing, roaring, dashing, all pressing on the mind at once, presented the most awful, grand and solemn sight I ever beheld. We were near it about eighteen minutes and in sight of it two hours. It is evidently a subterranean passage. From its magnitude I should not doubt that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships were they drawn in at the same moment. The pilot says that several vessels that had become unmanageable have been sucked down and that whales have also been destroyed."

THE SHOW WINDOW.

Don't neglect the upper part of the window.

Don't stick to one style of trimming. Branch out.

Don't skimp on elbow grease in cleaning the glass.

Don't wait till a trim is fly specked before changing it.

Don't overlook the utility of a certain number of fixtures.

Don't be afraid to try something new in the way of a display.

Don't fill a sunny window with goods that the sun will discolor.

Don't let the window stand too long. A week is about the limit.

Don't be afraid to spend a little money on the trim. It will come back.

Don't fail to call the local newspaper's attention to each nice trim that you make.

Don't prolong the trimming unnecessarily. A quick change will impress the public more.

Don't copy. But you can elaborate or change some one else's ideas without being open to the criticism of copying. —Exchange.

A Wonderful Faculty of the Triton.

The triton, a spotted, lizardlike reptile found in almost every state in the Union, has a most wonderful power of reproducing amputated parts. Bonnot, the great French naturalist, experimented on the little creatures by amputating their legs and tails and by so doing found that their powers of reproduction were almost unlimited. In one instance an amputated leg was reproduced twelve times in three years, and in another an eye was gouged out and reproduced in less than twelve months. The loss of a tail does not appear to discommode a triton except to give him a sort of unbalanced gait. Tails clipped from the specimens Bonnot kept to experiment on were invariably reproduced in from five to nine weeks.

The Donjon.

The donjon, or keep, of the castle was a tower within, much stronger than the rest of the structure and designed as a last resort for the garrison when the walls and other portions of the fortification had fallen into the hands of the enemy. The donjon was generally provided with a secret exit, a tunnel being constructed, often many hundreds of yards in length, leading to some concealed outlet through which the besieged could receive succor or, in time of necessity, escape.

Rather Mixed.

"Say, Jack, what have you that string tied around your finger for?"

"Oh, that is to remind me that I forgot something my wife told me to be sure to remember."—Baltimore American.

A Sure Sign.

The honeymoon may very properly be said to be over when the wife suggests to her husband that he'd better have his trousers pressed by a tailor.—Detroit Free Press.

In Methuselah's Time.

Kind Old Lady—What ails the baby? He looks healthy, I'm sure. The Nurse—Oh, he is, the little dear! But he's peevish today on account of cutting his whiskers.—Puck.

A small teaspoonful of powdered gum arabic, with the same amount of glycerin, stirred into a tumblerful of cold water and drunk slowly, will often work wonders in quenching thirst.

ROBERT C. YOUNG,
—WITH—
New York Clothing House

The Largest Clothing House in Maryland.

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It is a cardinal principle at this store to treat its visitors fairly and squarely. We invite you to come and learn whether it is to your advantage to buy of us. We do so in sincerity, and we shall not attempt to force a sale. You are perfectly free to obey the dictates of your own judgment.

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FRANK M. MILLER,
Chestertown, M

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of administration upon the personal estate of

ANDREW WOODALL,

late of Kent county, Md., deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 4th day of December, 1906, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under our hands and seal this 29th day of May, 1906.

JAMES E. WOODALL,
ANDREW W. WOODALL,
JAMES F. M. WOODALL,
j2-4t. Administrators.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of administration upon the personal estate of

HAMILTON L. CREW,

ate of Kent county, Md., deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 26th day of December, 1906, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 22nd day of May, 1906.

SARAH C. CREW,
L. HARRIS CREW,
m26-5t Administrators.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

No. 1505.

Richard D. Hynson,
vs.
J. Charles Armstrong, and others.

THE CREDITORS of John Armstrong, deceased are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, on or before the 15th day of July, 1906, or be excluded from participating in the distribution of the proceeds of sale of the real estate in this cause.

By order of court,
LEWIN W. WICKES,
m12-4t. Auditor.

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Stock on Hand.

Estimates and Quotations Furnished Promptly.

Lime.
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Salt

Flour,
Feed.

What About Shoes ?

All sorts of people to make a world, all sorts of Shoes for them to wear. We have them here in variety. Shoes of the stylish sort with all the new "kinks."

Shoes for the Ladies.
Shoes for the Boys.
Shoes for the Girls.

All here at the lowest prices. Allow us to show you our new goods.

You will need a pair of Tan or White Shoes or Oxfords this spring if you expect to be in it this summer. We have them in all the new shapes and at all prices. Largest stock to select from in the county. One price to all. The only place in town where you can get the celebrated W. L. Douglas Shoe for men and Boys.

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