ARLINGTON L. SPARKS.

Money-Saving Sale

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Seasonable

DRESS SUITS AND SUMMER MILLINERY.

French chiffon,
Persian Lawns,
India Linens.
Batiste,
Organdies,

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.

Millinery! Millinery !

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.

Do Not Forget Our Notion Counter

Emrboideries,
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.

The True Test of Oysters.

"The best oyster experts that I know of," said the captain of an oyster boat, "judge an oyster by the smell instead of by the taste. There is something about the smell of any oyster that indicates its condition to me much plainer than does the taste. People buy them and eat them probably on account of their taste. So also do they buy tea, coffee and the various grades of whisky and brandy for their taste, but all experts on those things pass upon them entirely by their smell. The professional tea taster or whisky taster, so called, never tastes them, but simply arrives at their taste by their peculiarities of flavor or, to speak plainly, smell. I can tell what price a load of oysters will be rated at when they arrive at the wharf here by opening up the hold of the boat and smelling. In eight cases out of ten I am right. It strikes oystermen as strange when they see persons going about from boat to boat, as they lie at the wharf, tasting oysters before they conclude to buy. Taste is all right, but if they don't smell right they will never taste right."—Washington Star.

American Tourists and Their Ways.

English people, as a rule, try to enter a hotel drawing room or any other public place as quietly as possible and endeavor not to interfere with the other occupants of the room more than they can help. A party of French or Germans will never dream of stopping to consider whether their piercing voices are deafening their neighbors, while Americans have a particularly maddening habit of reading their correspondence aloud in public without the slightest regard to other people who are reading or conversing in the same room. It is no doubt part of the same lack of breeding which leads them to hold conversations at the top of their very penetrating voices not only in public picture galleries, but also in continental churches, without paying any attention to the fact that a solemn service may be going on within a few yards of them.—London Modern Society.

A Curious Coincidence.

The story of a queer coincidence is told by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. While traveling upon the continent he visited a certain mountain inn, which was in winter, he learned, occupied only by two men. These men, prisoned in a waste of snow and ice, had for all that period no communication with the world below. Here was a situation for a novelist! And the novelist accordingly began to let his imagination play about the possibilities of tragedy surrounding the two men on their mountain height. But the story was never written, for, happening to come upon a volume of Guy de Maupassant, which was new to him, he found therein, under the title of "L'Auberge," the very story he had meant to write.

Sixty Thousand Seeds to the Plant.

The common purslane is one of the worst weeds in many as far as seeds are concerned. A single seed of this plant will produce about twenty seed pods in a season. The average number of seeds in each of these, by actual count, is 6,000, making 60,000 in all. As far as we have been able to learn there is no instance of similar fruitfulness in any plant found growing in this country. A single plant of either the Jamestown weed ("jimson"), the butterweed, the ragweed and some of the vervines produce an enormous number of seeds, but it is doubtful if any one of them produces one-fourth as many in a year as the purslane does.—St. Louis Republic.

A Human Nose Two Feet In Length.

Elephantiasis is a peculiar form leprosy in which the limbs and features swell to horrible proportions and out of all semblance to the legs, arms and faces of human beings. Cases are known where the legs have become swollen that they measured 4½ feet in circumference. The ears of the same victim, Walter Brisbane, an English sailor, were eighteen inches in length, and his nose elongated to upward of two feet when in the last stages of the horrible malady.—London Telegraph.

Feminine Logic.

"The female sex," said M. Calino lately, "is the most illogical in the world."

"What new proof have you of the want of devotion of women to the canons of logic?" he was asked.

"Why, take my wife," answered M. Calino. "I had all the trouble in the world to get her to enter her thirties, and now, a dozen years later, I can't get her out of them."

False Pretense.

"No, madam," said Bridget, "I'll not I'ave widout two weeks' notice. That was the conthract an' I'll howld you to it."

"But," replied Mrs. Hiram Offen, "you broke the contract in the first place by representing yourself as a cook."—Philadelphia Press.

Put Her Foot Down.

Naggin—But why don't you argue the matter out with your wife? Meekt—Hush! My wife has very positive ideas on that subject. The moment I opened my mouth my wife would put her foot down, and— Naggin—The idea! I should think you'd choke to death.

He Knew.

Teacher—Now, Robert, do you know what an isosceles triangle is? Boy—Yes'm. Teacher—Well, what is it? Boy—It's one uv dem t'ings I gits licked fer not knowin' wot it is.—Judge.

There are some minds like either convex or concave mirrors, which represent objects such as they receive them, but they never receive them as they are.—Joubert.

MARYLAND MUSINGS.

By the Bentztown Bard.

The Eastern Shore.

When they lost the Eden garden and weary went their way
Far on through desert places and through the lonely day,
When tree and fruit and blossom and green fields that were theirs
Were shut forever from them and they were left the tares
And Rocks and riant brambles and parched leagues evermore
Where no man ever wandered upon the earth before,
How glad would Eve and Adam have been if they had found
Thy sweets, O Eastern Shoreland, and trod thy fertile ground!

How good it must have seemed to the first wild wandering band
Of nomad garden seekers who found thy lotos land,
To bask amid thy blossoms, to revel in thy sweet
And watch the lordly Chesapeake roll sunward to thy feet!
How fair the first home-builders beheld thee none can tell,
A virgin world of bird and bloom, of fruit and flowery smell,
For round thee sweeps the glory of beauty now as then
In the first hour thy pleasant dream flowed through the sleep of men.

Fair fortune rocked thy cradle, and in thy fallow earth
The spirit of thy daughters and valiant sons had birth,
And through thy mellow meadows and round thy groves and meads
Winged romance wafted unto thee the soul of daring deeds;
Fine beauty for thy landscape, sweet charm and spell for view
Across the tossing salt-way tides that bind the shores of you;
Here sprang Colonial homesteads across whose dales at morn
Rang clear the foxhound's challenge, chimed far the hunter's horn.

Time danced to dream and revel, fair toiled the husbandman,
In bin and barn the harvests slept, through fruited orchards ran
The gleam of peach and apple, the grape and golden pear,
And round thee like a coronal the roses bloomed thy hair;
While on thy dancing waters, thy coves and creeks and streams,
The sailor sang his chanty bold, the white sails spread their gleams—
So, unto perfect picture and sweetest flower you grew,
Our Eastern Shore, our Eden-land—hurrah, hurrah for you!

You set your ample table, with canvas-back and glint
Of green refulgent coolness in fresh sprigs of the mint,
The soft crab and the turtle, the diamond back, and, oh,
The oyster from his native heath where the only oysters grow!
You send your welcome running to stranger as to friend,
And round your ample porties the old, old shadows blend
Of dreams and days of story, and days of glory, too,
When dames upon the spinnet played the minuet for you.

No longer wander, Adam; O weary Eve, come rest
From desert ways and lonely days and aching heart and breast!
For though from Eden garden, long lost, you went astray,
The Eden-land of Maryland—wave-kist by wind and bay—
Is sweet enough for all men and sweet for me and thee
Who love the quiet meadows, the vine and fruited tree,
The mystery and the shadow, the sunshine and the gleam,
The romance strolling hall and lawn twined arm and arm with dream!—
Baltimore Sun.

Contractor and Wife Tell the Court in Detail Why They Differ.

She says:
He hasn't eaten at home for a year.
He hasn't kissed her for four years.
He hasn't taken her to the theatre in five years.
He deesn't care for their children.
He has a Dutch (i. e., "thick") head.
He goes out and plays pinochle every night.
He always looks sour.
He says:
She can't cook, and her looking gives him indigestion.
She is a crank.
She has a lot of gossiping women for chums.
She goes to dances
She hasn't sewed on a button for him for four years.
She goes away to the country every summer and leaves him to shift for himself.
She is so displeasing to him, in short, that he would hang himself before he would return to their early marital relations.

This is a catalogue of the faults which Hugo Rogers, a well-to-do contractor, of 19 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street and his wife, Henrietta, find in each other. They told what they thought of each other to Magistrate Baker, in the Harlem Court recently. Mrs. Rogers had summoned her husband to court to ask that he be compelled to pay her something every week.

Feeling himself unable to handle 14 such complaints in one case, Magistrate Baker turned the disputants over to Mrs. McCauley, the Court probation officer. She led them into an inner room, and after a stormy session—Mr. Rogers being between two women and a closed door—he agreed to pay his wife $8 a week and continue to pay the rent of the apartments. He was paroled in the custody of Mrs. McCauley.

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—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.

All our new designs are now on display, and every one a model of style.

Men's Suits ..... $10 to $25
Youth's Suits ..... $7.50 to $20
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for Men, Youths and Children.

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

Wind Mills and Pumps, Every Description

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REPAIRING ENGINES AND BOILERS

Also BICYCLES REPAIRED.

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.

Jos. N. Wheatley & Co.,

INSURANCE AGENTS
and
BROKERS

Chestertown. - - Maryland

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Repaired in best workmanship manner. All work warranted.

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Stock on Hand.

Estimates and Quotations Furnished Promptly.

Lime.
Sulphur,
Salt

Flour,
Feed.

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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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Under Stam's Hall, - - - The Shoe Man.

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