WILLIAM W. BECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
Office opposite Fountain.

DR. CHARLES RICHARD TWILLEY.
GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY
Having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advance Dentistry in the most approved style.
EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Office 115 Main street. With Dr. J. T. Twilley.

DR. C. P. GILPIN, DENTIST.
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
HIGH STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD STAND
OFFICE HOURS:—8.30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M.
Teeth extracted by local anesthetics and comparatively without pain.
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. nov. 29-tf.

EDWIN R. COCHRAN, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Wilmington - - - Delaware.

GEO. W ROEDER. GEO. W. RODENHISER
G. W. ROEDER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
107 W. CAMDEN STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Grain, Fruit, Potatoes, Onions, Vegetables, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Hides, Wool, Furs, Feathers, Tallow, Oysters, Fish, Crabs, &c.
Reference: FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
The building 121 S. Charles St., being condemned by the Building Inspector, we have removed to 107 W. CAMDEN ST., in a new building where we are better prepared to serve our customers. Thanking our patrons for past favors and soliciting their future orders and consignments, We are respectfully,
G. W. ROEDER & CO.

E. T. COMEGYS,
WITH
Stewart Fruit Company,
of Baltimore City, Md.
118 & 120 E. Pratt street.
COMMISSION FRUIT AND PRODUCE SHIPPERS AND JOBBERS.
Highest market prices. Returns same da
Fruits, Berries, Melons, Vegetables, Poultry Eggs, Live Stock, Furs, Hides, Country Produce Oysters, Grain, Hay, Marsh Grass.
Shippers are invited to visit our new store.
Largest Fruit and Produce House in Baltimore
Reference—National Bank of Commerce, Bradstreet or Dunn.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

James W. Stevens. R. Nelson Stevens
STEVENS BROS.,
Members Chamber of Commerce,
GRAIN FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
206 S. CHARLES STREET,
Baltimore, Maryland
REFERENCE—Merchants National Bank.

Frank Wright & Co.
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchants
226 Cor. Charles and Camden Sts.,
Baltimore, Md.
Having removed to 305 South Charles St., in the centre of the jobbing trade, and having ample room on the first flpor to handle Produce of every description, we respectfully solicit a continuance of past favors, and from shippers generally a trial, we guarantee top morket prices and prompt returns.
Yours respectfully,
[illegible]

Established 1877.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
30th & MARKET, PHILADELPHIA.
We handle Live Stock, and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of shippers, and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.
Jan. 3, 1896.

WILLIAM P. IRELAND,
FRUIT, PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANT
131 DOCK STREET.
[redacted]
S.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Temporarily located with Wm. W. Beck, on Park Row

DR. FRANK B. HINES,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Office at residence of Dr. W. Frank Hines.

JOHN THOMAS MORRIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
"1107 Calvert Building,"
Cor. Fayette & St. Paul Streets.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Telephones—[illegible]

Jackson's New Year Reception

How "Old Hickory" Entertained the British at New Orleans In 1815.

PLENTY OF FIREWORKS

Sunrise Salute of Fifty Guns Began a Holiday Which Closed In a Great American Victory.

"I HAVE heard my grandfather tell time and time again," said an aged citizen of New Orleans, "of the reception which General Jackson gave to the British on New Year's day in the year of grace 1815 and believe I can write it down exactly as he repeated it to me, for he was there, taking a very active part in the ceremonies, if the reports of his superior officers are entitled to credit, as of course they are.

"You must know first of the situation at New Orleans on the dawning of this New Year's day, and that can be told in a few words.

"General Jackson had 4,000 men, twenty pieces of artillery and one armed schooner with which to defend the city, and the defense of New Orleans



"COME UP HERE, YOU BLASTED BRITISHER!"

meant the defense of the state of Louisiana and the entire Mississippi valley. The whole British army consisted of 7,000 land troops, with a fleet numbering more than fifty vessels of all sizes and rigs.

"Our people had thrown up a breastwork three feet in height along the entire front of the army, and the British built three 'half moon' batteries of earth and sugar casks about 600 yards from Jackson's line, arming them with thirty heavy guns which had been brought up from the fleet.

"On New Year's morning both armies were hidden under a dense fog which did not lift until nearly 8 o'clock, but as soon as it was possible to see the British opened fire from their batteries, and it seemed much as if every gunner aimed at the house in which was General Jackson's headquarters. In less than ten minutes the building had been struck by more than a hundred shot and shell, and the commander in chief, with his staff, was forced to seek some other place from which to direct the troops in the battle then just beginning. Of course the American guns had not been silent while the enemy was pouring into the city such a shower of iron.

"When this battle of the guns had continued for an hour or more, with the American lines comparatively unharmed and the enemy's batteries showing here and there great gaps, which told that they would be speedily demolished unless there was a change in the method of fighting, the British made a determined attack on the left of General Jackson's line, which extended into the swamp, and my grandfather was among those sent forward to meet it.

"And now to tell the story from my grandfather's own lips, as it were:

"'When Coffee's Tennessee regiment, of which I was a member, gained that portion of our line which the British were threatening they were advancing to the charge, most likely thinking to frighten us by that long line of glistening steel bayonets. But we had gone there for just such kind of work, and I venture to say that never one of us showed the white feather.

"'We poured into their ranks a shower of lead which cut many a wide gap, but the Britishers only closed up the line, coming forward like a machine and showing us that Americans were not the only ones who knew how to die at such a time.

"'Well, for a few moments they actually overran us with that line of steel points, and, having once discharged our weapons, we had no chance to reload. The only thing for us, who did not intend to be put out of the fight until it couldn't be helped, was to grapple with that red coated machine, for we couldn't get near enough owing to the bayonets to strike a decent blow with our clubbed muskets.

"'It was as rough and tumble a fight as I ever saw, even when the combatants were unarmed, and the fact that we clung to them like cats was what knocked the Britishers out of time, for they, with all their experience in such business, had never come up against anything like it.

"'It was my ill luck to get hold of a big Britisher who was fifteen or twenty pounds heavier and stood a full head taller, but while he was trying to run me through with his bayonet I had a chance to get the hold I wanted, and down we went. Again had fortune deserted me, for while falling he so contrived to twist his body that he fell on top, and for a few moments I had quite as much as I could do to keep pumping air into my lungs owing to the grip he had on my throat.

"'Now, it stands to reason that I didn't lie still so's to give him a good chance to choke me to death, but wiggled the best I knew how, and, thanks to some of the tricks I had learned among the mountains, it was soon possible to roll him over. There wasn't enough strength left in my body to keep an upper hold, but over and over we went until we struck the swamp, and that which I thought would be the death of me proved my advantage.

"'We had wallowed in the soft mud and water until we must have looked like clay images, when I let go my hold to grip him by the head and, putting forth every ounce of muscle, managed to so far turn it that his face was pressed deep into the mud. That took a good bit of the fight out of him, for of course he couldn't breathe and was trying to yell for quarter, when up came some of our boys.

"'It stands to reason that they couldn't make out which man came from England and grabbed at the first that came handiest, which just then happened to be me.

"'"Come up here, you blasted Britisher!" the best friend I had in the regiment shouted as he pulled me back by the collar of my coat, and I wasn't much more than a half drowned kitten in his clutch.

"'"Let go of me, you idjut!" I yelled as soon as it was possible to get some of the mud out of my mouth. "Don't you know your own comrade?"

"'The Britisher wasn't anybody's fool, and of course he understood just what a mistake had been made. He came up on his feet like a steel spring, and while my comrades were crowing over having captured one of the enemy, as they supposed, he took to his heels, running like a deer, with the mud falling off him in flakes until some one saw what kind of a uniform he wore.

"'In all that squad only a single man had a charge in his gun, and he fired at the poor fellow, but it was the wildest kind of a snapshot, and the bullet went wide, of course.

"'By the time I had cleared my face of mud the Britisher was out of range, and perhaps I didn't talk the sweetest I knew how to the blundering fellow who had not only lost me a prisoner, but came very near finishing the choking which the redcoat had begun.

"'Then the battle was well nigh over,' my grandfather always said at this point in his story, and as to the result of the engagement he would give me a well worn slip of printed paper, from which I could read the following:

"'Toward noon the fire of the British visibly slackened, while that of the Americans was unceasing. The batteries of the foe were crushed and broken. The sugar hogsheads had been converted into splinters, and their contents, mingling with the soft earth, soon lost their volume. The guns not dismounted were careened and worked with great difficulty.

"'The invaders fled in inglorious haste, helter skelter, to the ditches in search of safety and under cover of the ensuing night crawled sullenly back to their camp, dragging with them over the spongy ground a part of their cannon, leaving five of them a spoil for the Americans.'

"In the fight that day the American loss was eleven killed and twenty-three wounded, while twenty of the Britishers were found dead on the field, the greater number lying near the swamp where the attack on our lines had been made, and certain it is that no less than thirty had been disabled."
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Bloody New Year's Day.

"Our custom of celebrating New Year's day is centuries old," writes Helen Philbrook Patten in her book on "The Year's Festivals," "and began with the ancient Germans. We have a glimpse of one of these old German feasts, the first of which we have any trace. In the year 14 the Roman Emperor Germanicus was fighting some German tribes just to give his soldiers a little exercise, and, being told by one of his scouts that a certain night was a festival night for the Germans, when they would be absorbed in drinking and feasting, he rushed upon the village and, completely surprising it, captured all its inhabitants."

A Thought For the New Year.

Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier; each of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow; each of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow influence which shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world.—Dean Stanley.

"Smile Up."

"Smile up" is about the best, most durable, wearable and stylish New Year's resolution to make. Good nature is a fine thing to have on hand and never becomes vulgarly common.

After a time, when you become skillful in smiling, you can grin away a toothache—almost. At least you can bear it and not issue momentary bulletins to the family.

The Black Imp And the White Angel

THE Black Imp an' W'ite Angel thet allus lives 'ith me,
Though some'at incompaterble, do manage to agree
An' trot along in harmony in any kin' er weather
An' pull in the same dingle cart an' keep in step together.

But 'bout the fust er Jennerwerry the Angel grows so w'ite
An' the Imp so black, by contrast, thet she can't stan' his sight.
She breaks away an' runs alone an' lets the Black Imp see
That he ain't good enough for her an' they two can't agree.



THE BLACK IMP KINDER GRINS A BIT AN' KINDER HANGS ABOUT.

The Black Imp kinder grins a bit an' kinder hangs about;
The Angel, she won't speak or smile, but on'y perk an' pout!
The Imp he kinder sniffles roun' an' looks sedate an' grim,
An' on the third of Jennerwerry the Angel smiles at him.

An' then he comes, hol's out his han' an' smiles frum ear to ear,
An' then they walk along abreast for all the rest the year.
They trot along in harmony in any kin' er weather
An' pull in the same dingle cart an' keep in step together.
—Sam Walter Foss in Boston Globe.

New Year's Day In Old New York

In years past nearly every house in New York city was in confusion the night before New Year's. A general baking was begun, and the pantries were loaded with good things to eat and to drink. The table was set in magnificent style and was loaded with dainties of every description. Wines and liquors, coffee, lemonade and punch were in abundance. On the holiday all New York was stirring at 8 o'clock in the morning, and by 9 the streets were filled with gayly dressed persons on their way to make their annual calls. The crowds consisted mainly of men, scarcely a woman being in evidence. Callers began their rounds at 10 o'clock. Each man tried to make as many calls as possible, to boast of the feat afterward.

At the outset everything was conducted with the utmost propriety, but as the day wore on the generous liquors imbibed began to "tell" upon the callers, and many eccentricities, to use no harsher term, were the result. Toward the close of the day everything was in confusion; the doorbells were never silent. Crowds of young men rushed into the lighted parlors, leered at the hostess in a vain endeavor to offer their respects, called for liquor, drank it and staggered out, to repeat the scene at other houses. Frequently they were unable to recognize the houses of their friends and got into the wrong places. Strange as it may seem, it was no disgrace to get mildly intoxicated on New Year's day.—New York Evening Post.

Under the Bourbon Kings.

During the reign of the Bourbon kings in France that country celebrated New Year's most picturesquely. Carriages loaded with bonbons were driven through the streets of Paris, and the poor were feted on sweets that day as they never were on any other throughout the year. Preparations for this celebration were going on in the confectioners' quarter for days before New Year, and it is said that the bustle and activity were so great at the time that no one could get in on any other business than that concerning the great holiday. Literally showers of confetti and bonbons of every conceivable kind and device fell upon the poor of Paris upon that day, on which the king grew lavish. — Philadelphia Ledger.

President Shakes 7,000 Hands.

President Roosevelt shook hands with 7,000 persons at last New Year's reception at the White House. The register at the door marked 6,650 when the reception closed at 2:30 o'clock. This total did not include the people invited "back of the line" and to the various rooms in the White House. They brought the total up to 7,000. Mrs. Roosevelt shook hands with approximately 1,000 of the guests and visitors.

MAN AND HIS BELIEFS.

The Seven Great Religious Bodies of the World.

The population of the earth at the death of the Emperor Augustus was estimated at 50,000,000. Today it is calculated that this globe has a population of 1,603,150,000. Out of this vast number of more than a billion and a half of human beings it is asserted that all but an infinitesimal fraction of 1 per cent believe in and worship in some degree a supreme ruler of the universe.

There are seven great religions in the world. The Christian religion has the greatest number of adherents, 563,000,000. Of this number 350,000,000 are Catholics and 213,000,000 Protestants. These two great divisions are subdivided into innumerable sects differing from one another on some point of dogma or church government. Next in importance comes the worship of ancestors and Confucianism, whose followers are 283,000,000 in number. This belief is confined almost exclusively to the Chinese and Japanese. In India there are 223,000,000 Brahmans. This form of religion has decreased somewhat during recent years, owing perhaps to the continual ravages of plague and famine in that country. But it still holds the third place among the seven great religions. Brahmanism is hard pressed, however, by the faith of Islam. There are 222,000,000 of these followers of the doctrines of Mohammed. The fifth on the list are the Polytheists, the believers in many gods, who number 130,000,000. The devotees of Buddha come next, 107,000,000 strong. These, too, have their stronghold in India. The smallest of the seven great religions of the world is Taoism, with 44,000,000 adherents in the Chinese empire and in Tibet.

The next greatest religion, in point of numbers, to Taoism is the belief of Japan, Shintoism. This has but 18,000,000 believers. The Jewish faith now counts but half that number of adherents. But, unlike the other great religions, the followers of the teachings of Moses are not centered in any particular country, but are scattered all about the world. Compared with the foregoing, the religions of the Parsees, while one of the most beautiful theoretically, has about the smallest following of any distinct belief in the world, 150,000. This sect has its home in India and is best known to the outside world by its curious burial customs, the famed "towers of silence."
—Exchange.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

You haven't as long to live as you used to have.

Some people are so agreeable that they are disagreeable.

Heroism is generally a foolish act with a successful termination.

Some people not only insist upon giving advice, but asking questions at the same time.

When a married woman hears about women who are working on salaries she is liable to say, "Well, I earn all I get."

The surest way to tame a man is to take his money away from him. When a man has no money even a woman can run over him.

People talk of nursing their wrath as if they are bloodthirsty for revenge, but leave an angry man alone and in two days he will have forgotten what he got angry about.—Atchison Globe.

No Cure For Insomnia.

A sufferer from insomnia may work hard at physical and mental labor, yet the night cometh when no man can work. The insomniac, utterly fatigued, falls into a slumber—not a sound, refreshing, dreamless slumber, but a coma, lethargy, a torpor, born of fatigue. In a few hours the demon says "Awake!" and the insomniac starts instantly into waking, with bright, staring, winkless, sleepless eyes. Is there no cure? None. Insomnia comes with age. You cannot cure your years. You used to sleep yesterday when you were young. "Not poppy nor mandragora nor all the drowsy sirups of the world can medicine thee to that sweet sleep which yesterday thou hadst." — San Francisco Argonaut.

East and West.

The chief distinction between the genius of the eastern civilization and that of the west, according to an oriental, lies in this: With you the individual is the hub of the universe—even charity begins at home with you—while with us of the east it is the whole, the state, not the individual, that we emphasize. An individual is nothing; the state, the whole, is everything. We sacrifice thousands of individuals, we sacrifice our children and our wives upon the altar of national honor, without hesitation, without regret.—Forum.

His Deep Grief.

Visitor—I do hope that poor Jack, your brother, does not grieve too much at my having broken our engagement. I feel sure he must be very unhappy. What did he say, dear? The Sister—Oh, he said what a lucky thing it was you broke it off this week instead of next, as it saved him from having to buy you a birthday present!

By the Pound.

Little Elsie—Mamma, how much do people pay a pound for babies? Mamma—Babies are not sold by the pound, my dear. Little Elsie—Then why do they always weigh them as soon as they are born?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Bigamy.

Effie—Papa, a man who has a wife too much is a bigamist, is he not? Papa (thoughtfully)—Not always, dear.—Illustrated Bits.

TELL YOUR TROUBLES TO DR. MARTIN.

He Has Cured Thousands and Will cure You.

Why Don't You Try Martin's Homoeopathic FAMILY REMEDIES?



"FAMOUS FOR THE GOOD THEY DO."

They have been used for years with the greatest success.
These are no fake remedies, but have genuine merit and commend themselves to all, while they cannot possibly injure the most delicate constitution they effect a complete and lasting cure even after strong medicines have failed.
Should you go to a Homeopathic Physician and have him put you up a bottle of pellets he would medicate them by guess, whereas, our remedies are compounded with the greatest care and by a regular formulae, and sold at the low price of 10c per bottle, by the druggist, whereas, the physician would charge you 50c or $1.00 for a similar thing only not as good.

THE GREAT TEN CENT CURES ARE:

Dr. Martin's Rheumatism Cure.	Dr. Martin's Catarrh Cure.
Dr. Martin's Cold and Grippe Cure.	Dr. Martin's Cough Cure.
Dr. Martin's Headache Cure.	Dr. Martin's Erysipelas Cure.
Dr. Martin's Indigestion Cure.	Dr. Martin's Catarrh Tablets.
Dr. Martin's Dpsyepsia Cure.	Dr. Martin's Sore Throat Cure.
Dr. Martin's Kidney Cure.	Dr. Martin's Pile Cure.
Dr. Martin's Bladder Cure.	Dr. Martin's Worm Cure.
Dr. Martin's Blood and Skin Cure.	Dr. Martin's Cathartic Cure.
Dr. Martin's Nerve Cure.	Dr. Martin's Colic Cure.
Dr. Martin's Fever Cure.	Dr. Martin's Measles Cure.
Dr. Martin's Neuralgia Cure.	Dr. Martin's Whooping Cough Cure.
Dr. Martin's Heart Cure.	Dr. Martin's Croup Cure.
Dr. Martin's Female Cure.	Dr. Martin's Cholera Infantum.
Dr. Martin's Chills and Fever.	Dr. Martin's General Debility.
Dr. Martin's Liver Cure.	Dr. Martin's Cholera Morbus.
Dr. Martin's Dysentary Cure.	Dr. Martin's Pue Soap.

Dr. Martin's Homeopathic Family Medicines are the best that can be produced. Each one is made to cure a distinct disease and each does exactly what it is made for. You cannot experiment with the remedies. They are proven cures. Take the right remedy for your case and there can be no failure. They have cured wherever used. They will cure you.
If your dealer has not the cure you want, we will send it to you on receipt of 15 cents.

THE MARTIN MEDICINE COMPANY,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The remedies can be had of The Stam Drug Co., Toulson's, Chestertown, J. W. Ivens, Worton T. B. Durding and S. J. Wickes, of Rock Hall and F. Harper & Son, Still Pond.

SPRING HAS COME!
—AND—
Everyone is anxious to have a first-class team. One of the best guarantees of an even gaited horse is in the
SHOEING
and one of the most necessary things about a good Carriage is the
WHEELWRIGHTING.

SAMUEL HICKS is the man who can DO BOTH JOBS to the satisfaction of a large patronage.

Bring your Horses here.

SAMUEL HICKS,
The Horse Shoer and Wheelwright.

MD., DEL. & VA. RY. CO.
CHESTER RIVER LINE.
Fall Schedule in effect Sept. 29th, 1906.
Steamer will leave Pier 7 Light St. wharf, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 2.30 P. M., weather permitting, for the following points: Kent Island, Queenstown, Bogle's, Cliff's, Spaniard's Point, Indiantown, Ashland, Quaker Neck, Booker's, Wilmer's, Rolph's, Piney Grove, arriving Chestertown at 8 p. m.
Returning, steamer leaves Chestertown for Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday 7 00 a. m. weather permitting, stopping at the above landings, arriving Baltimore 12.30 p. m.
Steamer leaves Baltimore at Pier 7 Light street, Wednesday 2.30 P. m., weather permitting, for Centreville, stopping at the following named points: Rock Hall, Jackson's Creek, Eagle, Add. Emory's, Pusey's, arriving Centreville 5.00 p.m.
Returning, steamer leaves Centreville for Baltimore Thursday 7 a. m. weather permitting, stopping at all the abovepoints, arriving at Baltimore 12.30 p. m.
Steamer will leave Baltimore Pier 7 Light St Monday and Friday, weather permitting, 2.30 p. m., for Rock Hall, Jackson's Creek, Cliff's, Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's, Chestertown.
Returning, steamer will leave Chestertown 7 a. m., Tuesday and Saturday, weather permitting, stopping at the above landings, arrive Baltimore 12.30 P. M.
WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager. T. MURDOCH, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt.
Baltimore, Sept 29th, 1906.

1906. COAL. COAL. 1906.
Stove, Nut and Egg.
I have on hand an entirely new stock of LEHIGH and MAHONEY COAL. Bright, clear and new—not a lump of old—stock all under cover.
OAK AND PINE WOOD
Sawed and split any length and size desired. Kindling short and fine as you want it.
With thanks, I am yours, etc,
A. P. Matthews.
Chestertown, Md.

NOW OPEN.
NEW
FOUNTAIN HOTEL.
CORNER PRATT AND CALVERT STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.
"Burnt District."
All the appointments are modern and up-to-date.
Rates very reasonable
American and European plans.
BERNARD REILLY.

INSURANCE!
Fire, Lightning, Life, Accident and Health
In old reliable companies at lowest current rates. Policies cover Grain and Hay in both Stack and Barn. Prompt Personal Attention to all business.
EDGAR P. BECK.
Office in new Transcript Building.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8214-0890