FALL 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

WHEELWRIGHING.

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.

IN ADDITION TO CARRIAGES, HARNESS, all kinds BOOTS for HORSES and FARMERS SUPPLIES,

WE HAVE PUT IN

A NICE LINE OF STOVES.

Cook Stoves, Chunk Burners, Coal Stoves for dining room, sitting room, bed room and parlor.

The Celebrated Perfection COAL OIL STOVE of all sizes and prices. Just the handiest thing to carry around in your hand and set in a room and heat it in a few minutes. Stove Pipe. Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Dripping Pans, Waffle Irons, etc., etc.

Then, too, we have just put in a

Nice New Line of Robes and Blankers.

Carriage Blankets and Stable Blankets. You want to see them before you buy.

We also have a line of GUNS such as is rarely found in the country. Prices ranging from $5 to $25, representing the best makes. Come see us, we can save you money on all these lines of goods. We are here to do business, and we are doing it, but we want to do more. We want to do business with you. Give us a chance.

Very truly,

PRETTYMAN & PRETTYMAN,

GALENA. - - - - - - MARYLAND.

JOHN BARTLEY

THE FURNITURE MAN of Kent County

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

ACTION OF ALCOHOL.

The Seven Stages of Drunkenness and the Results.

According to the evidence given recently by Dr. R. T. Williams, an English physician, in a London police court, says the Literary Digest, he distinguishes seven stages of drunkenness—irritable, mellow, pugnacious, affectionate, lachrymose, followed, if the total doses were large enough, by collapse and death. It is noted by the British Medical Journal, from which this report is taken, that other authorities have formulated these stages in different ways. Says this paper:

"Magnan, who was one of the first to begin the scientific study of the physiological action of alcohol, distinguished five stages—first, slight excitement and a feeling of well being, in which speech and gestures became more animated; in the second stage ideas became crowded together and confused, the mood being, without any very obvious reason for the difference, gay or sad or full of tender emotion; in the third stage the confusion of ideas was greater and accompanied by incoherence, perversion of taste and smell, illusions, thick speech, vacant countenance and staggering gait; the fourth stage was coma and the fifth death. Magnan's second stage has been graphically described by Claye Shaw as 'a loss of the sense of awareness of surroundings.'"

MEN AND MACHINES.

The Limit of Human Speed Has About Been Reached.

One thing alone can intervene and put the curb on the desire for speed—man's powers of endurance. Already there are signs that it has almost reached its limit. The increase of nervous diseases, the spread of insanity, these and other warnings should serve as danger signals that the speed of modern life is excessive. The adjusting of a man's frame to rapidly changing conditions, great though it be, yet has its limits.

Machinery may be perfected to an incredible degree, but man—unless we are to conceive of him as becoming absolutely machine-like—will always have his limitations of flesh and blood. He will always be a fantastic creature subject to strange emotions, uncertain gusts of passion, sudden tricks of nerves or of physical exhaustion. Among the daily catastrophies from the lust of speed it is rare to find that it is the machinery which is at fault. It is the failure of the eye to transmit with sufficient rapidity the danger message to the brain or an error in judgment or a sudden nerve failure, one of these which brings about disaster. Man may perfect the machine, but he remains himself ever imperfect.—London Saturday Review.

Nurses Dread Lightning.

Of all people who are glad when the season of thunderstorms is past, none are more thankful than professional nurses.

"It isn't that we are so afraid of lightning ourselves," said a nurse in Roosevelt hospital, "but it has a harmful effect on our patients. Most sick people have an unreasonable fear of lightning. In cases of extreme weakness or nervousness a dozen flashes of blinding lightning reduce the patient to such a state of prostration that it takes extraordinary efforts on the part of the nurse to bring him around. If one sick person requires all that extra attention in a thunderstorm, just imagine the predictment of the nurse who has a whole ward full of them on her hands."—New York Press.

On the Job.

Amusing epitaphs are common enough, but it is not often that a tombstone inscription is meant to carry a business advertisement. A West Virginia man tells of a singular one which may be seen in a certain cemetery. It was the idea of a widow of a man named Perkins, a partner in a commercial house known as Perkins & Parker. Soon after the decease of her spouse Mrs. Perkins married Mr. Parker, her late husband's business associate. The inscription reads:

"Sacred to the memory of James Perkins, for thirty years senior partner of the firm of Perkins & Parker, now Parker & Co."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Helpful Hint.

The honeymoon had waned, and the cupboard was bare.

"Don't worry, Mabel," said the romantic husband as he opened the piano. "Remember music is the food of love."

But the practical little wife shook her head.

"If you really think music is the food of love," she responded, "perhaps you'll step round and get the butcher to give you a beefsteak for a mere song."—London Answers.

New York Life.

The life of New York seems a tragic matchiche, a religious can-can, the maddest blend in all Christendom of common sense and lunacy, dignity and folly, poetry and a furious pogrom against everything that makes for beauty.—Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

Telling Tales.

Unsophisticated Visitor (trying to use the telephone)—Kitty, what do you say when you take this thing off the hook? Little Girl—Papa always says, "Darn you, central, you've given me the wrong number!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Domestic Debate.

"What kept Mrs. Clubleigh at home?"

"A discussion of the servant girl question."

"With her club?"

"No; with her girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MODERN SURGERY.

Its Minute and Elaborate System of Sterilization.

The scene at an operating table in one of our hospitals now would make one of the old masters of surgery stare. The operator himself and all his staff are dressed like the old holy priests of Solomon's temple, wearing white caps and gowns, with the nurses standing around like priestesses all in spotless white, while every one about the table has gone through as many ablutions as befits the occasion of a bloody sacrifice under the auspices of the immaculate goddess of cleanliness. A minute and elaborate ritual has been observed of sterilizing everything—towels, threads, needles, forceps, instruments and what not—while the floor itself is made of glass or glazed tiles rather than of wood. The surgeon himself does not venture to cut the victim till he has put on his sterilized gloves, because he cannot possibly clean his fingers enough. Should any onlooker take his hand out of his pocket to reach for the gaping wound he would be ejected instanter for spoiling the whole performance with his defiling touch.

The results of this vigilant war against microbes are simply marvelous and can be fully appreciated only by those who, like myself, can remember the surgery of former days in hospital wards and on the battlefield.—Everybody's Magazine.

BUTTER BY THE YARD.

The Way It Is Sold, Pure and Sweet, in Cambridge, England.

In Cambridge, England, butter is sold by the yard. For generations it has been the practice of Cambridgeshire dairy folk to roll their butter into lengths, each length measuring a yard and weighing a pound. Deftly wrapped in strips of clean white cloth, the cylindrical rolls are packed in long, narrow baskets made for the purpose and thus conveyed to market. The butter women who, in white linen aprons and sleeves, preside over the stalls in the market have no need of weights or scales for dispensing their wares. Constant practice and experienced eyes enable them with a stroke of the knife to divide a yard of butter into halves or quarters with almost mathematical exactness.

The university people are the chief buyers of this curiosity shaped product. In addition to being famed for its purity and sweetness Cambridge "yard butter" is eminently adapted for being served to the students in the daily commons. Cut in conveniently sized pieces and accompanied by a loaf of the best wheat bread, a state portion is sent round every morning to the rooms of the undergraduates for use at breakfast and tea.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thought He Knew Him.

A laborer was engaged in the grounds of an asylum and received instructions to pay no attention whatever to the remarks of the patients.

Some little time after he commenced work the governor of the asylum, a well known doctor, looking at the progress of the work, mildly suggested one alteration. The workman dug steadily on and never lifted his head.

The doctor raised his voice, but the man, without answering, went on digging energetically. The doctor threatened, stormed and finally thundered out:

"Do you know who I am?"

The laborer straightened his back, looked at him a minute and, shaking his head, sorrowfully exclaimed:

"Poor chap! I am sorry for ye," and went on steadily with his work.—London Express.

A Monster Spring.

No state in the Union has larger or more numerous springs than Florida. Many of them form good sized streams from the start, and some of them are navigable. The largest spring in the state, and one of the largest and probably the best known in the United States, is Silver spring, which is located six miles east of Ocala. This spring forms the source of the Oklawha river, a tributary of the St Johns, and steamboats traversing the river enter the spring basin, which has an area of several acres. The water is from twenty-five to thirty feet deep and is wonderfully clear, appearing absolutely devoid of color.—Minneapolis Journal.

Etiquette Not Involved.

Mrs. Hendricks (the landlady)—Can I help you to some more soup, Mr. Dumley?

Mr. Dumley—No, thanks.

Mrs. Hendricks (engagingly)—Don't refuse, Mr. Dumley, because it isn't considered good form to be helped twice to soup. We're not particular people here.

Mr. Dumley—Oh, etiquette has nothing to do with it, madam. It's the soup.—Pearson's Weekly.

Didn't Half Try.

Father—How's this, Harold? I hear you have been as bad as you could be today. What have you got to say for yourself? Small Harold—Please don't believe all you hear, papa. I could have been a whole lot worse.—Chicago News.

The Woman Suicide's Hat.

An interesting contribution to the study of feminine psychology has been made by the Hampstead coroner. "Women always take off their hats before committing suicide," said he.—London Telegraph.

Cunning always has been the offensive and defensive weapon of ignorance. "Match cunning with cunning" only as a last resort.—John A. Howland.

THE FEATHER BED.

It Is a Poor Thing to Use Either in Summer or Winter.

"Few people, even physicians themselves, seem to know the principal reason why medical science condemns the use of feather beds in winter as well as in summer," said a New York physician recently.

"It is because feather beds are highly hygroscopic—a rather formidable word, but one meaning simply that feathers readily absorb and condense moisture. The body is constantly throwing off waste matter through the skin and the lungs. The feathers in the bed will absorb this waste matter as readily as it will simple atmospheric moisture. The feathers retain the waste matter during the day, when the bed is cold, even when it is aired, unless also warmed by sunshine during the time it is exposed to the air.

"At night, when the body of the sleeper warms the bed, the feathers renew their hygroscopic action and throw off the waste matter absorbed the night before. The susceptible body of the sleeper is soon surrounded by a dense and highly poisonous atmosphere, the accumulative effect of which cannot help but be very injurious.

"The skin, like the lungs, is continually breathing and is very sensitive to external influences; hence arises the need for air baths as well as for water baths. The entire body should be exposed to fresh air every day for as long a time as you can make possible, and all beds should be thoroughly ventilated."—New York Times.

COTTON IN INDIA.

The Way It Was Discovered by a Man Who Was an Observer.

A remarkable story is told about the discovery of the cotton plant in India some years ago. Two gentlemen were driving out to dinner near Bombay, one the host and the other his guest. On both sides of the road were hedges.

It was getting dark, but the guest noticed some white stuff on the top of the hedges all the way along and at length told his friend that he thought it looked like cotton. His friend ordered the native driver to stop, and the two Englishmen got down and examined. The guest was right. It was cotton of an extraordinary strong staple.

Both men were cotton experts, and yet the host, who had driven along the same road for years, had passed the cotton without recognizing it. The guest immediately proceeded to buy up these hedges, for except them there were none that he had seen during a twelve years' residence in India.

Pursuing his investigations he discovered that natives often had one or two cotton trees in their gardens, and the English club compounds possessed three or four in different parts of India, but nowhere except in this Bombay district did he see cotton growing in such luxuriant abundance.

He bought up every tree and plant he could, for not a single native European imagined that it was a cotton tree that he possessed in his garden.—Cotton Age.

Lighted Streets in Europe.

The best lighted street in Europe, declares a weekly paper, is Unter den Linden, in Berlin. Perhaps it is, but we would not be sure. In the torrent seamed hills of the Jura, where water power is as cheap as anywhere in the world, there are little French villages in which every tiny cottage has its electric light installation, and the central street, that one could almost jump across, is flooded by the beams of arc lamps that would do credit to the Strand. However, the Berlin boulevard, otherwise a disappointing thoroughfare, is certainly well illuminated. Plate glass, Pilsener and policemen are the three most striking features of that capital, but the lighting of the streets is a good fourth.—London News.

Moments That Counted.

Bacon's fame is mainly due to books written in his spare hours while he was England's chancellor. Humboldt's days were so occupied with his business that he had to pursue his scientific labors in the night or early morning. Burns wrote his most beautiful poems in his spare moments while working on a farm. Grote wrote his "History of Greece" during the odds and ends of time snatched from his duty as a banker. "Moments are the golden sands of time" if rightly used.

Grass Eggs.

When a hen is made sick eating too freely of grass she lays what are known as "grass eggs." Grass eggs are poor stuff. They have an unpleasant flavor, and the yolk wabbles around in a weak and watery white and is green and dull in color. The term is one applied by candlers, who discover while testing that there is a pale greenish hue to the eggs and that they are not at all of the bright, fresh color that we find in healthy eggs.—Baltimore American.

What He Wanted.

A very baldheaded man went into the barber shop in the American House in our town and, plumping himself down in the chair, said:

"Hair cut."

Ed, the barber, looked at him a moment and replied:

"Why, man, you don't need no hair cut. What you want is a shine."—Life.

A New One.

Mrs. Wigwag—How is your husband, Aunt Mandy? Aunt Mandy—Porely, ma'am. He was gittin' along all right, but now de doctah done say he got de convalescence.—Philadelphia Record.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed *free* on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days *insist* on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

WE ARE READY

To Do Your Papering

with a new and attractive line

of Wall Paper.

Have us call and show our line of samples. We can interest you both in prices and new schmes in Decorative Art. Drop us a card, and we will bring samples to your homes, no difference if you only have one room or a dozen to be papered, we will save you money on them.

Walter W. Needles,

Decorative Paper Hanger.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

—THE—

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

OF KENT COUNTY,

during the past nine years has returned to the holders of its policies, where the policies have been cancelled, $39,000.00.

The accounts of its policy holders show that for the same period the actual cost of insurance has not been more than 66 per cent. of the premium paid, and that policies only nine year old have now standing to their credit 33 per cent. of the amonts paid it.

If you wish to diminish the estimate cost of your insurance, insure your property in the

Mutual Fire Insurance

OF KENT COUNTY.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Treas. and Sec

THOS. W. ELIASON, President

INDIAN TAR BALSAM

the one remedy that really cures a cold.

A superior preparation, compounded with rare skill, under the supervision of experienced chemists.

Coughs, Colds, Grip, and similar troubles quickly disappear after a few doses.

Small and palatable doses, quick and sure results.

Unconditionally guaranteed. Your dealer will refund your money if it fails.

TRY IT.

25 CENTS EVERYWHERE.

Indian Tar Balsam Co.

BALTIMORE.

SUPERIOR DRILLS.

"Evans & Superior" Disc Harrows.

Wood and Steel Rollers.

CORN BINDERS AND CUTTERS. CORN KNIVES.

BEST SISAL FODDER YARN.

GANG PLOWS, TWO STYLES.—The very best gang plow on the market at $32.00. Does the best work and is highly recommended by men right here in your own comunities. Spring Tooth, Spike Tooth an most any other kind of Harrow.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & Co.'s GASOLINE ENGINES, FEED MILLS, SAW MILLS, PUMPING OUTFITS, ETC.

AMERICAN WIRE FENCE, the best fence made. There are 100 styles of woven wire wire fences on the market, and there are 10 times as much AMERICAN FENCE SOLD AS OF ALL OTHER MAKES TOGETHER, which shows that it is absolutely the BEST fence.

In order to move the balance of our stock of CARRIAGES, SURREYS, RUNABOUTS AND SPEED CARTS, we are offering some bargains in these lines, and can guarantee to save you money, as all goods in this line have all ready advanced from 10 to 15 per cent. for next season's orders. Come and see what we can do for you.

Our repair department of all Blacksmith and Wheelwright work is turning out first-class jobs, and special attention is given to the repairing and putting in order of all kinds of MACHINES by experts.

We Solicit Your Business,

DAVIS & SATTERFIELD,

CHESTERTOWN, - - - - - - MARYLAND.

Chester Freighting Co.

(In Effect Monday, Feb. 26th, 1906.)

The power boat "LELAND MILLS," will leave Crumpton (Sheppard's Wharf,) Mondays and Thursdays at noon; Chestertown (Bacchus & Usilton's wharf) at 4.30 P. M., stopping at Newman's and South East.

Leave Baltimore on Tuesdays and Fridays 6.00 P. M., arriving in Chestertown early next morning.

We are prepared to handle all kinds of freight including grain, fruit, merchandise, poultry, pigs, etc.

Our freight charges will be reasonable and service prompt.

m17-tf. JAMES E. MEREDITH, Manager.

CHAS. JOHNSON, Agent, Chestertown.

FINE LOTS FOR SALE.

Two 50 feet lots, running back 250 feet, with back entrance, adjoining my property on Washington avenue. These lots are most desirably located, well drained and will make excellent building lots. For further particulars Apply to

GEORGE B. McWHORTER, Chestertown, Md

f9-tf.

Jos. N. Wheatley & Co.

INSURANCE AGENTS and BROKERS

Chestertown, - - Maryland

HERBERT E. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Chestertown, Md.

Office on Court St. opposite Court House.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8214-1324