REMOVAL!

First Store Building Built and Occupied in the Burned District.

WE HAVE MOVED to our new Brick Store Building on Cross street (near Main street), and are prepared to serve you in a more satisfactory manner than ever before.

Come in and see us in the finest Jewelry Store Chestertown has ever had. Our

Big Reduction Sale

will continue all this month while we are taking stock. Some of the biggest bargains we have ever offered are now on sale.

Look us up in our new store and we will save you money.

J. H. SIDES

JEWELER,

CHESTERTOWN, :: MARYLAND.

L. A. Pennington & Co.,

Kennedyville, Md.

DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS of LUMBER

—AND—

Building Materials,

INCLUDING

Mill Work, Fencing Material, Siding, Flooring, Shingles, Roofing Felt of all kinds, Galvanized Iron Roofing, Lime, Hair and Cement, Putty, Glass, Builders' Hardware, Farm Gates always on hand.

Give us a call.

L. A. PENNINGTON & CO.

ROCHESTER RADIATORS FOR SALE.

Put up Free when bought of us.

Town Ordinance.

BE IT ENACTED AND ORDAINED, That ordinance No. 12, passed October 12th, 1910, be and the same is hereby repealed, and be it enacted and ordained that said ordinance be reenacted so as to read as follows:

Be it enacted and ordained, that no person or persons or corporation shall erect any dwelling house or other building or structure within the corporate limits of Chestertown without a metal, slate, tile, or some other non-inflammable roof; and that no dwelling house or other building or structure shall be erected, or the roof of any house or structure repaired, either in whole or in part, within the corporate limits of Chestertown, with a shingle or any kind of wooden roof, without first having obtained the consent in writing of the Commissioners of Chestertown. And any person or persons or corporation, either builder or owner, who shall violate the provisions of this ordinance, or any of its provisions, shall pay a fine of $10.00 for each and every day this ordinance is violated, and the costs of prosecution, such fine and costs to be collected as provided by law.

Approved and signed this second day of January, 1911.

WM. T. DUYER,
MERRICK CLEMENTS,
WM. S. CARROLL,

Test:—THOMAS S. BORDLEY, Clerk. jan.7-tf

TOULSON'S!

We carry a full line of the famous Richard Hudents preparations, including Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Face and Sachet Powders. A trial will convince you of their superior quality.

PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS

Our Prescription Department is complete. Give us your prescriptions, and we will give it our careful and accurate attention. Yours truly,

M. A. TOULSON

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

A Corroboration

Of Interest to Chestertown Readers.

For months Chestertown citizens have seen in these columns enthusiastic praise of Doan's Kidney Pills, by residents of this locality.

Would these prominent people recommend a remedy that had not proven reliable?

Would they confirm their statements after years had elapsed if personal experience had not shown the remedy to be worthy of endorsement?

No stronger proof of merit can be had than cures that have stood the test of time.

The following statement should carry conviction to the mind of every Chestertown reader.

John Maag, 220 S. Governors Ave., Dover, Del., says: "I first publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills in 1903, after they had cured me of a severe case of kidney complaint and at this time I willingly confirm that statement. I believe that Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for the cure of pains across the small of your back and other symptons of disordered kidneys. Since this remedy freed me from these annoyances, I have been in good health and in return I have advised its use whenever I have had the opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

....THE....

Fairfield Blood Tonics

THE SCIENTIFIC CONDITION POWDERS

that restore to Hay, Grain and Fodder the nutritive elements driven from them in the drying process.

A SEPARATE PREPARATION FOR EACH KIND OF ANIMAL

Blood Tonic for Horses Only.
Milk Producer for Cattle Only.
Egg Producer for Poultry Only.
Blood Tonic for Hogs Only.

Each Tonic is specially prepared for the kind of animal for which it is intended and contains the medicinal roots and herbs that act most beneficially upon that kind of animal's peculiar digestive organism.

These Tonics purify the blood by perfecting digestion and neutralizing the poisons in the system. They prevent and cure disease, make feed go further and increase vitality and production.

Sold under written guarantee by:

Davis & Satterfield, Chestertown.
Abe Cohen, Sandy Bottom.
Hague & Hackett, Still Pond.
J. W. Ivens, Worton.
W. E. B. Faithful, Church Hill.
Paul Comegys, Millington.
Adam F. Huey, Massey.
Thomas Trew, Lankford.
Joseph Downey, Rock Hall.
Kilbourn & Bramble, Fairlee.
W. A. Pote, Kennedyville.
H. S. Dempsey, Galena.
B. S. Sutton, Black's.
W. H. Kelley, Locust Grove.
James T. Knotts, Sudlersville.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

Undertaking Business

OF JOHN N. DODD,

I am prepared to attend and direct funerals for those that need MY SERVICES at reasonable rates also to MEET bodies for burial coming from CITY at any points on WATER or by CARS.

Yours Respectfully,
CHAS. L. DODD,
Chestertown, Md.

DATES OF SITTING OF THE BOARD OF CONTROL AND REVIEW.

NOTICE TO ALL TAX-PAYERS:

The County Commissioners sitting as a Board of Control and Review, under and by virtue of Chapter 300, Acts of 1910, hereby give notice to all Tax-payers of Kent county, Maryland, that it will sit as a Board of Control and Review, beginning

On MONDAY, OCTOBER 31st, 1910,

at 10 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M., at the office of the County Commissioners in the Court House, in Chestertown, and continue to sit each Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every week thereafter, until the business of the Board is completed or until otherwise notified.

The Seventh District will first be taken up and disposed of, and the Fifth, Sixth, First, Second, Third and Fourth, in ordered named.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,

SAMUEL HICKS, Clerk. o8-tf.

[illegible] over [illegible] WHILE TEETHING, [illegible] SOOTHES the [illegible] GUMS ALLAYS all PAIN; [illegible] CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for [illegible]. It is absolutely harmless [illegible] for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample Free Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

This Is An Easy Test.

Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

---

STEALING A BATH

Adventure of a Trio of English Tourists In Germany.

A PRINCE AND A PRIVATE TUB

His Autocratic Highness Was Shamefully Ignored and Enraged, and His Luxurious Bath Was Shamefully Appropriated and Abused.

Parker, Wilks and I had been "doing" Germany on the cheap, and I don't know which of us enjoyed it least. Parker grumbled the most, but then he always did, and, though Wilks and I tried to look on the humorous side of things, we lost flesh over it. We had happened upon a heat wave and swallowed a tremendous lot of dust and flies thrown in gratis, cheap though our tariff was. But we couldn't swallow the foreign titles that cropped up around us. We had too much British pride for that. And, as luck would have it, at the last town of our tour we were quartered on the top floor of a hotel where a German prince occupied a suit of rooms. In our opinion, three English tourists were worth more than thirty German princes, and we dropped our boots on the floor at night in the vain hope that he was underneath. But, alas, his suit was on the first floor, and we never even caught a glimpse of him, though once we heard his high pitched, arrogant, penetrating voice and the oozy fulsome rejoinders of his valet both articulating a language which Parker contemptuously described as "the limit."

It was the last morning of our stay. Parker and I had gone back to the hotel to pack our bags before departing for the station. The weather was hotter and dustier than ever, and Wilks, always energetic, had gone to the public bathing place on the river in search of a swim. I had a letter to write, and Parker wandered round the hotel to kill time. Presently he thrust his face in at the door. It had lost its familiar lowering look and wore a bright and alert expression.

"I say," he ejaculated mysteriously, almost under his breath, "I've just found a bathroom in this blighted hole—bath full of tepid water, with a thermometer in it—clean, warmed towels on the rail, and all that. What shall I do?"

"Do!" I replied. "Get into it, man, and let me know when you've finished."

He wasn't long and came back looking wonderfully young and clean. The mail had just arrived and I had spent a few minutes over my letters before I also found the bathroom, following his directions. It was without exception the best I have ever been in, and, to my surprise, the big porcelain bath was half full of tepid water, and a set of clean, newly warmed towels hung on the rail. I took what the gods gave and asked no questions, but I wanted more cold water and experimented unsuccessfully with various levers on the wall. As a last hope I attacked a cart wheel affair on the floor and after a stiff struggle managed to turn it. A flood of cold water gushed in along one side of the bath, and it was all I could do to wrench the wheel around and stop the flow. As I did so light came upon me in a flash. This was the prince's bath, prepared for him a second time by his obsequious valet. It was the glorious certainty of the fact that made me enjoy that bath as I have never enjoyed a bath before or since. The cheap English tourists were one up on his serene highness, after all. Still, I admit, when I had finished tubbing I lost no time in getting back to the fourth floor again. I told Parker the great news, and we were just discussing it with rapture when Wilks came in, looking supremely dejected for the first time on the tour.

"The bathing place isn't open," he snarled. "Had all the fag of going there for nothing. What dirty beggars they are!"

"Not all of them," I replied. "Don't you worry, old chap." And I described to him the position of the bathroom, and he was off like a hare. During his absence we thoughtfully packed our own bags and his. In ten minutes he returned, fresh as a mountain daisy and bubbling over with gratitude.

"What sort of bath did you get?" I asked carelessly.

"A clinker," he cried, "and it was all put ready for me, clean towels and everything. The only difficulty I had was with the cold water wheel arrangement on the floor."

"It was a bit stiff," I agreed.

"It turned on all right," said Wilks, "but I couldn't turn it off."

"What did you do?" we asked together.

"I left it," he answered simply.

"What time are we due at the station?" said Parker.

"Now," I replied, and we took our bags and went.

As we descended the stairs with studied calmness we heard electric bells continuously tingling on the first floor, a high pitched arrogant voice raised in anger, oozy, servile tones answering imploringly. We came upon the proprietor leaping up the stairs and a stream of water leaping down them, and a couple of hours afterward we crossed the border, with the secret satisfaction that we had "done" Germany at last.—London Punch.

A man is called selfish not for pursuing his own good, but for neglecting his neighbor's.—Whately.

Your Occupation.

Every occupation lifts itself with the enlarging life of him who practices it. The occupation that will not do that no man really has a right to occupy himself about.—Phillips Brooks.

FORGOT THE KEY.

Then the Locksmith Showed Him How to Open the Door.

When Mr. and Mrs. Eastend started out to spend the evening in pursuance of an engagement they paused on the front steps long enough for Mrs. E. to propound the usual query, "Have you got the key, dear?"

"Yes, I guess so," said Mr. E. "Wait a minute. No, I haven't, either. What do you think of that? Must have left it on the dresser."

"Well, here's a pretty how-de-do!" exclaimed Mrs. E. as her consort savagely but fruitlessly rummaged his pockets. "How are we going to get in to get it?"

Hubby first tried the lower windows, to find them all carefully locked. Neighbors awoke to the situation and began to be helpful.

"Get a ladder," said one.

"Get a jimmy," said another.

"Get an aeroplane," said a third.

Various other expedients, ranging from derricks to dynamite, were suggested. Finally one neighbor brought a ladder which wouldn't reach the second story windows by six feet. It was suggested that the fire department be summoned. Rejected.

By this time the engagement had to be called off, and the remarks Mrs. E. was making to the female contingent of the assemblage will not here be recorded. As a last resort a locksmith was suggested, and Mr. E. departed in search of one. At the end of an hour he returned with a stolid looking German bearing an armful of tools.

"Vich toor?" he inquired.

"This one," said Mrs. E., "and for goodness' sake don't jimmy it nor dynamite it unless you have to!"

"Dot's all righd," grunted the workman. Then he extended his hand and tried the knob. It turned. The catch had not caught. The door swung open. He turned and gave the assemblage an expressive glance.

And now when Mr. and Mrs. E. leave their little home of an evening some neighbor is sure to stick his head out of a window and kindly inquire, "Have you got the key?"—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

BLIND TO GOOD LUCK.

Fable of the Weary Farmer and the Golden Plow.

There was once a Benevolent Fairy who was accustomed to doing Good Deeds in Whimsical Ways. One day she was flying across the country to attend a meeting of the A. O. B. F. when she noticed a Farmer laboring in the Fields. His horse was Attenuated and Decepit, and his plow was Heavy and Old Fashioned. Often he would pause and wipe the sweat from his brow. Plainly he was having a Hard Time.

The Benevolent Fairy watched him a moment and observed his Haggard Look and his general air of Misery. Suddenly an Idea came to her—to make this man Rich, so that he would no longer have to delve and struggle to eke out a Bare Living. So she swooped down and touched the plow with her wand—she was, of course, invisible—and instantly it was changed to Solid Gold. Then with an amused but kindly backward glance the Benevolent Fairy went on her way.

A year later, remembering the occurrence, she flew over to see how the Farmer was enjoying his Good Fortune. She found him in the Fields, plowing laboriously, and if anything he and his surroundings looked Meaner and More Miserable than they had before. Much surprised, the Fairy flew closer, just in time to hear him murmur:

"I wish this ding-busted plow warn't so heavy!"

The Benevolent Fairy eyed him Pityingly; then she once more touched the plow with her wand, and it again became a thing of wood and iron. Then she flew away, and the Farmer resumed his Toil.

After all, are there not some folk who would die of thirst adrift on a river?—Clifton B. Dowd in Lippincott's.

A Duel In Undress.

Dueling, though not dead, was dying out even in Rogers' time and was not taken very seriously. The poet's biographer tells the quaint story of how Mr. Humphrey Howarth, a surgeon, when called out made his appearance in the field stark naked. The astonished challenger asked him what he meant. "I know," said Howarth, "that if any part of the clothing is carried into the body by a gunshot wound festering ensues, and therefore I have met you thus." His antagonist declared that fighting a man in puris naturalibus would be quite ridiculous, and accordingly they parted without further discussion.

Definite.

"Madam"—a census taker was speaking to her who answered his knock—"how many children over six and under twenty-one years of age have you?"

"Lemme see," she reflected; "lemme see. Waal, sir, thar be two over six an' two under twenty-one."—Everybody's.

Prepositions.

A correspondent of the New York Sun says he overheard the following: "The boys came out from over in between those houses." Here are five prepositions in a bunch. Can this "record" be broken?

Startled the Natives.

Herrara, the Spanish historian, says that Pizarro when he landed in South America owed his life and those of his companions to the fact that one of the party fell off his horse by accident. The natives had succeeded in cutting off the retreat of the Spaniards to their ships, when one of the riders was thrown. The Indians were so astonished at the dissolution of partnership that they took flight at once. They had supposed horse and man to be one animal.

WEST POINT UNIFORMS.

Cadets Must Sacrifice Comfort For the Sake of Looks.

"It is true," said a retired army officer in a discussion of West Pointers with the Washington Herald, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stooped forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. And in size a new dress coat seems always to be designed for a boy several times smaller than the one who is to wear it. A new dress coat, in fact, is always a source of suffering to its owner. When he first puts it on it buttons readily about the neck, but seems to lack about six inches at the waist. The owner may squirm and wriggle and attempt to reduce his waist to a minimum circumference, but his maiden efforts are never sufficient to button the new dress coat. Experience is a great teacher, though, and the young fellow laughingly requests one or two of his friends to lend their assistance, and he finally succeeds in buttoning the coat. All this for the sake of looks. Comfort has no place in the makeup of a West Pointer; it's discipline and looks."

Same Thing.

Mr. Simpson was reading the newspaper. "Here's a Chicago man got into a drunken brawl and was stabbed to death," he said aloud.

His wife glanced up from her knitting and commented, "In some low saloon, I suppose."

"No. The paper says he got stabbed in the thoracic cavity."

"Same thing. You'd think the police would close such a place up."—National Monthly.

Unfit.

Cadger—Old Highroller has just been telling us about a time when he was shipwrecked and all the survivors but he were eaten by cannibals. Badger—Why didn't they eat him? Cadger—I don't know exactly, but I suspect there was a pure food commission on the island.—Lippincott's.

Perplexed.

"Your daughter's brain, madam, appears to be normal."

"Dear, dear, we've never had anything of that kind in the family before, I'm sure!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our generosity should never exceed our abilities.—Cicero.

Ordinance No. 17.

To protect the health of the citizens of Chestertown from tuberculosis through milk from tuberculosis cows.

Be it enacted and ordained, That all dairymen, owners or dealers, selling or offering for sale milk or cream within the corporate limits of Chestertown, shall by the first [illegible] and yearly thereafter, file with the Clerk of the Board of Town Commissioners a certificate from a duly qualified Veterinarian certifying that his or her cattle, cow or cows have been subjected to the tuberculin test for tuberculosis within the previous twelve months and are free from tuberculosis.

And be it further enacted, That this ordinance shall apply to all cows from which milk or cream is bought to be distributed by said dairymen or dealers.

Such certificate of health shall constitute a license to sell milk or cream within the corporate limits of Chestertown for the period of one year from the date thereof.

Any person, firm or corporate body violating the provisions of this ordinance shall for each offence be subject to a fine of not less than $10.00 or more than $25.00 and the costs of persecution. Such fine and costs to be collected as provided by law.

Signed and sealed by the Commissioners of Chestertown on this 11th day of January, 1911.

WM. T. DUYER,
WM. S. CARROLL,
MERRICK CLEMENTS.

THOMAS S. BORDLEY, Clerk. j14-tf-

Winter Skin Trouble

If you keep free from the chapping, cracking and roughening of your skin which follows exposure to the inclement weather of winter, you must take a little care of your skin.

St. Regis Cold Cream

"IT MELTS ON THE SKIN"

Prevents and *Cures* all cold weather skin troubles and irritations, healing chaps and skin cracks, softening and smoothing rough skin, and nourishing dry, starved skin tissues. *Sold in 10c collapsible tubes and in 25c and 50c jars.*

For Sale by the Leading Druggists Everywhere.

Manufactured solely by

THE ST. REGIS DRUG CO., Philadelphia, Pa

Stove Coal, Nut Coal.

PEA COAL.

Pine and Oak WOOD.

KINDLING A SPECIALTY.

A. P. MATTHEWS,
Chestertown, Md.

W. B. Stafford,

Farmer's Shed and Feed Stable

ON CROSS STREET, CHESTERTOWN.

I am prepared to care for teams, water and feed in a saisfactory manner.

Those wishing to drive in and hitch, I will look after their teams while in town for only a dime.

I have plenty of shed room for carriages.

Yours to please,
m-15. W. B. STAFFORD

HERBERT E. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Chestertown, Md

Office on Court St. opposite CourtHouse.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Farming Implements.

Genuine Oliver Plows, the best on the market. Full line of Twin, Spring and Disc Harrows, Best Steel Rollers with Dust Proof Boxes. Ohio and Iron Age Sulkey Cultivators, also Hand Cultivators, McCormick Binders, Mowers and Twine, Hallock Weeder, best on the market. SUCCESS MANUAE SPREADERS.

CALL ON US WHEN YOU WANT A

Top Buggy, Surrey or Runabout

POLES AND TOPS.

Our Carriage and Wagon Harness can't [illegible] when quality is considered. Our makes of

FARM WAGONS AND DE[illegible]

speak for themselves. Call on us when you [illegible] Wire Fencing, also Barbed, Smooth and Poul[illegible] Gasoline, Machine and Coal Oil.

Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting.

All kinds of Repairing attended to promptly.

SHAFER, REDMILE & CO

KENNEDYVILLE, MARYLAND.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

Paper and Paint

Your House

BE sure and get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample card and quote prices

We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money.

IF YOU WANT YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand, opposite the M. E. Church.

Yours for Business,

W. L. FOWLER.

Insurance

Best Companies,

LOWEST

Currant Rates.

James G. Beck,

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.

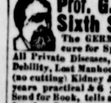
GEO. W. ROEDER. GEO. W. RODENHIZER.

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHENTS.

G. W. ROEDER & CO.,

107 W. CAMDEN ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Grain, Fruit, Potatoes, Onions, Vegetables, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Hides Wool, Furs Feathers, Tallow, Oysters, Fish, Crabs, &c. Reference: FIRST NATIONAL BANK.



Prof. G. F. THEEL, 535 North Sixth St. Philadelphia, Pa. "Ein Deutscher Arzt." Only German Specialist. The GERMAN TREATMENT the only guaranteed cure for Specific Blood Poison others can't cure. All Private Diseases, Excesses, Abuses, Weaknesses, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Drains, Losses, Varicocele & Stricture, (no cutting) Kidney & Bladder, Small Shrunken Organs. 48 years practical & 6 years hospital experience in Germany. Send for Book, tells all, exposing City & Country Advertising frauds. Secrecy guaranteed. Mail treatment. Call or write

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S. SCOTT BECK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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