Dessolution Sale!

—OF—

$10,000 STOCK BY MARCH 1.

$12.00 Men's Suits now	$7.90	$ 6.00 Men's " "	$4.75	$ 1.75 " " "	$1.00
10.00 " " "	6.90	5.00 " " "	3.75	1.50 Misses' " "	.75
8.00 " " "	5.90	3.50 Misses " "	2.75	1.25 Boys' Sweaters	.75
5.00 " " "	4.90	5.00 Men's Corduroy, Sweet Orr Coat	3.50	1.50 Men's "	1.00
12.00 Overcoats	7.90	2.00 Men's Corduroy Pants, (Sweet Orr)	1.65	1.00 Men's "	.75
10.00 "	6.90	3.50 Boys' Corduroy Suits	2.50	.50 Men's Rib Underwear	.35
7.50 "	5.00	2.50 Boys' Corduroy Suits	1.75	.50 Ladies' Knit Caps	.19
6.00 "	3.90	SWEATER COATS		2.00 and 2.50 Ladies' Hats	1.00
5.00 Boys' Coats	3.75	2.00 Ladies' Wool Sweaters	1.25	1.50 Men's Hats	1.00
5.00 Ladies' Coats	1.00			.50 Men's Caps	.35
8.00 Ladies' Rain Coat	5.90			.25 Men's Caps	.18
6.00 " " "	4.50				

DRY GOODS.

12½c Yard wide Percale	8c
25c Dress Goods, per yd, now	15c
15c, 18c and 20c Dress Goods	12½c
10c Outing Flannel	6½c
75c All Wool Dress Goods, yard	5c
$1 and $1.25 House Dresses, Mendel make	75c
$1 and $1.50 Shirt Waists	50c

SHOES AND RUBBERS.

$2.00 High Cut Shoes, Men's	$1.50
1.50 Men's Shoes	1.00
2.00 Ladies' Shoes	1.25
4.00 All America Shoes	2.90
3.50 Armada Shoes	2.75

RUBBER BOOTS AT COST.

Furniture and Stoves.

$2.50 Rockers	$1.75
6.00 Cane Seat Oak Chairs	4.25
2.50 Iron Beds	1.50
2.00 Air Tight Stove	1.25
2.25 Rugs	1.65
.40 Ingrain Carpet	.25
.25 Matting	.18
.22 Matting	.15
.60 Ready-Made Suits	.35
.12½ Pillow Cases	.09
.50 Men's Gloves	.35
.25 Men's Gloves	.15
.25c Children's Gloves	.10
.25 Suspenders	.19
.25 Neckwear	.15
.50 Ladies' Lace Collar	.35
.25 " " "	.18
1.50 Large Mirrors	1.00
.75 Lamps	.50

GROCERIES.

25c Bottle Olive Oil	10c
25c Jar Beef Extract	15c
20c Can Peaches	10c
20c Can Cherries	10c
15c Borax, 1 lb	12c
5c Good Luck Y. P., 3 for	10c
5c Box Matches, 3 for	10c
25c Can Talcum Powder	10c
5 Toilet Soap, 3 for	10c
25c Wash Board	10c
Best Flour Barrel	$5.25
Small White Beans, bu.	2.50
65c Alarm Clock	5c
Cotton, doz. for	25c
$3.00 Oil Heater	2.25

Clover Seed, Alsyke and Timothy Seed. We sell Baugh's Pure Animal Bone Fertilizer. We have a line of Farm Implements at reduced prices.

COME EARLY.

$25.00 Round Back Sleigh ..... **$17.50** | $27.50 Square Back Sleigh **$19.50**

Two $60.00 Runabouts **$42.50**

EGGS—MARKET QUOTATION.

KILBOURN & BRAMBLE,

FAIRLEE, MARYLAND.

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.

AUCTIONEER

THIS IS TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC THAT I HAVE REMOVED TO CHESTERTOWN AND AM PREPARED TO CRY SALES IN KENT AND QUEEN ANNES COUNTIES ON REASONABE TERMS.

JOHN T. JESTER, Auctioneer,

Jan. 18'13-tf CHESTERTOWN, MD

LIGHTNING

DOESN'T WARN US OF ITS COMING.

The damage in done before we realize it—Building struck and Live Stock killed.

And then who suffers loss?

Are you taking chances?

At the usual minimum rates we cover Live Stock against LIGHTNING *anywhere.*

Are you sure your policy reads that way?

JOS. N. WHEATLEY & CO.,

PHONE 29. CHESTERTOWN, MD

Plumbing & Machine Work

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

Wind Mills and Pumps, Every Description

Special attention to

REPAIRING ENGINES AND BOILERS

Also BICYCLES REPAIRED.

FRANK M. MILLER,

Chestertown, M

We Will Continue to Pay the Highest Market Price For Eggs.

Wednesday Only, 2 15c Decorated Dishes For Only 9c.

READ THIS ADV.

You'll see lots of things you may need and at a big saving to you.

MEN'S WORK SHOES

Our new line of Men's Shoes for work, every pair made solid for long wear, and sold with a guarantee to give satisfaction and wear good. Prices start at $1.75.

MEN'S DRESS SHOES

No matter how much trouble you have to find Shoes to fit your feet, we can please you and fit your feet right in all the new Spring Styles, button and lace.

SEED POTATOES AND FANCY SEEDS

See us before you place your orders and get our prices. We can save you money. We have a carload of Seed Potatoes direct from State of Maine—Fancy Irish Cobler, Genuine Holton Rose and Fancy Green Mountain, all selected Seed Potatoes.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEEDS, warranted 98 per cent pure. You can't buy any better Orchard Grass Seed; best grade, bushel $1.25.

PATAPSCO AND BEST-IN-WORLD FLOUR, PER BBL., $5.49

15c Dress Gingham, yard	10c	Iron Bedstead, Mattress and Springs, all complete for	$4.95	$2.25 Rugs, now	$1.25
35c Rattana, in colors, yard	22c	Strong Kitchen Chairs	.75	9x12 Axminster Rugs	$8.50
15c Percale, yard	12c	$6.00 Set Cane Seat Chairs	4.50	25c Ex. Heavy Matting, yard	17½c
Quilting Calico, yard	4c	$18 No. 7 Farmer Girl Cook Stove	12.75	22c Heavy Matting, yard	14c
15c Shirting Gooes, yard	9c	$1.75 Galvanized Brooders	1.25	15c Pillow Cases	9c
15c Outing Cloths, yard	9c	Steward's Horse Clippers	5.75	50c Acme Corsets	39c
Hill's Muslin, yard	8½c	Humpty Dumpty Egg Crates	.25	Fine Line Ladies' Spring Dresses from	$1.00 up to $3.50
Good Toweling, yard	3½c				

CARRIAGES AND RUNABOUTS We have received TWO CARLOADS OF FINE CARRIAGES and Runabouts. Our space is limited and must unload and will sell AT VERY LOW PRICE. Come and see them—we will be glad to show them to you if you buy or not.

BIG SPECIALS IN GROCERIES FOR EVERY DAY:

Sugar, per pound	4½c	Good Rice, pound	4½c	10c Baby Elite Shoe Polish	6c
20c Loose Coffee, pound	14c	Hominy, quart	3c	Best Porto Rico Molasses, gallon	35c
2 5c Boxes Matches	5c	7 Bars Sweetheart Soap	25c	Good Horse Molasses, gallon	12½c

ABE COHEN

Sells it for Less and Pays More for Produce! Sandy Bottom Department Store!

FISHING WITH AN AX.

Winter Sport In Which Tackle and Bait Are Not Needed.

When a man starts out in the dead of winter with only an ax under his arm and says he is going fishing one is inclined to smile and take his statement with a grain of salt. Nevertheless it is true that fish are "caught" with no other "tackle" than an ordinary ax.

Along the coves of fresh water lakes and ponds in the winter, especially when the first new ice has formed a transparent covering, it is possible to secure a number of good sized fish by means of an ax alone. These "fishermen" wear the heavy felt boots of the lumbermen, from which the rubber shoes are removed when they reach the ice. A bright sunshiny day is needed for this sort of fishing. In many of these coves and especially in such coves as are filled with rushes and water lilies in the summer pickerel, pike and other members of that fish family come to the surface of the water and rest within an inch or so of the ice. As far as known they do this to get in the sunlight, just as they sometimes float motionless near the surface of the water in the summer.

The ax fisherman in his noiseless felt boots walks slowly over the transparent ice looking for these fish. They seem to think that the ice affords a protection, and they are not usually frightened away. When the unsportsmanlike "fisherman" sees a fish near the surface he steals up and hits the ice a resounding whack with his ax. Nine times out of ten the fish will be seen to turn belly upward and lay motionless. The secret of this is that the impact of the ax on the ice has forced the water against the fish's head with sufficient pressure to stun him. The fisherman hastily chops a hole through the ice, reaches in and pulls out his fish.—Detroit Free Press.

ANCIENT ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

Iron and Wooden Hands and Legs and Plaster and Silver Noses.

There is in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, an artificial leg, made about 300 B. C., of bronze, wood and iron. Who has not heard of the famous "Iron Hand" made in Nuremberg, Germany, in 1504, for the German knight, Goetz von Berlichingen? Among the old time Indians ears, noses and lips of plaster were quite common, one of their ordinary punishments being to cut off these useful parts of the human anatomy. Greek and Roman veterans who had lost a leg or an arm in the wars used to replace them by substitutes and Plinius speaks of a Roman veteran soldier who—about 150 years B. C.—was famous for the wooden hand with which he was still able to fight as an able swordsman. In 1604 the Duke of Brunswick had to use an artificial hand.

Artificial limbs with movable joints were also largely made by the famous Ambroise Pare—1517 to 1590—the celebrated French surgeon known as "the father of French surgery." He was surgeon to Henry II.—1552—and also to Francis II., Charles IX. and Henry III. Later on Father Sebastian, a Carmelite monk, was renowned for the manufacture of movable arms and hands. About the middle of the seventeenth century Falcinelli, a Florentine surgeon, mentions artificial eyes of gold, silver and crystal painted in different colors. He also describes gold and silver ears which were either tied to the head with strings or else sewed on the skin of the scalp by the aid of gold and silver wire. Silver noses, too, are spoken of as having been in use for a long time.

Trapped.

His Wife—I met our maid Anna just now on the street, and she pretended not to see me.

Her Husband—You ought to point out to Anna the impropriety of such conduct.

His Wife—But how can I? You see, she had another girl with her, and it was quite evident she didn't want her friend to know she was working for a woman who wore a two dollar and a half hat.—New York Post.

A Divided Village.

In the readjustment of boundaries after the Franco-Prussian war the little village of La Schlucht was divided between the two nations. France and Germany meet in the middle of the main street, and as the boundary line follows a slanting course it is possible for a French and a German soldier to pose for a joint photograph, each remaining within his own territory.

Fulton's Power of Thought.

Robert Fulton possessed to a remarkable degree the power of concentrated thought. He studied French, Italian and German and acquired a proficiency in the three languages. Higher mathematics, physics, chemistry and perspective also demanded his attention as he progressed in scientific research.

A Great Man.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is a great man?"

"A great man, my son, is one who manages to gather about him a whole lot of assistants who will take the blame for his mistakes while he gets the credit for their good ideas!"

The Midnight Sun.

The midnight sun is visible wholly above the horizon at the North Cape from May 13 to July 30, at Hammerfest from May 15 to July 27 and at Tromso from May 20 to July 22.

Not That at All.

Old Lady (to seedy looking library boy)—Have you got "Epictetus?" Boy—No, thank you, mum; it's only a bad cold and sore frost.—London Punch.

Rumors.

"Rumor hath a thousand tongues," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes, and they are generally all going at once," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

He Had Fingers.

Wife (in city hotel, as the sugar is passed)—Use the tongs, William. Bill (from the country)—Tain't 'ot, is it?—London Tit-Bits.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment.—Dr. Horne.

THE HOME LIFE OF THE FARMER.

Since it has in large measure leaked out, who the writer of these articles is, he has a disposition to have a little chat with the readers before entering upon the subject-matter of this paper.

Sometime in November last my phone rang, I went to it and found one of the genial editors of the TRANSCRIPT wished to speak to me. "When will you be in town, I wish to talk with you upon a subject I do not care to mention over the phone?" My answer was I would come in in a few days. I did go, and headed immediately for the TRANSCRIPT office. As soon as we had exchanged greetings, Mr. Bowers informed me that he would like to publish a series of articles on farm life and farming during the winter, and wanted to know if I would write them. While I esteemed it a great compliment to be chosen for such a task, I shrank from the job, and asked time to think about it. A few days after we met in a public place. I told him I would endeavor to comply with his request. This is why you have been afflicted now for some weeks with these papers. Of my own volition I would never have had the temerity to impose myself upon a patient and long-suffering public.

My original plans have in a large measure been altered. I have drifted along from subject to subject in what seemed to me the most natural way; putting down on paper the thoughts that have been uppermost in mind and heart. I came to the conclusion that there are others far more capable of taking up other phases of farm life than I am. There is a side of that life which is barely touched upon in agricultural papers and farm magazines. Forty-five years of public life in following my vocation have given me some experience. Those years have not been spent in one locality, nor in one State, but in various communities and among the citizens of two contiguous States. My calling has given me an *entre* into families in the most intimate way, not only as the spiritual adviser, but as the nurse and business adviser as well. I have been privileged to see behind the scenes as few other men besides the family physician have been privileged. It is for that reason that I felt myself more capable of presenting the inside life of the farmer.

I am an omniverous reader of farm papers; some good, some poor; some helpful, some otherwise. Many theories are advanced which cannot be carried into practice. When I see a man is writing about what he knows to be true, then I "take notice" and try to take in what he says. In none of these papers do I remember of ever to have seen an article on the domestic life of the farmer.

The home life of a people has more to do with moulding the character of that people than anything else. Schools and churches have their wholesome influence. They are a power for good. They deal with the child or the grown person when they have come out from behind the curtain of the private life into the open of the public. The child or the man, whom you meet in public, is frequently a very different person, from the same child or man at home. It is an old saying, "You have to live with a man to know him"; even then you may realize all of a sudden that you have failed to fully size him up.

The domestic life of the farmer will bear as close scrutiny as that of any other class of people. Of the many hundreds of families besides whose firesides I have sat (not once in awhile, but time after time until I felt at home, and was looked upon almost as an inmate), whose hospitality I have enjoyed and in whose beds I have slept, I have yet to meet with but one case where I had a suspicion of any real domestic infelicity. High or low, rich or poor, it has always been the same.

The farmer may not be as polished in his manners as some who follow other employments in life, but he has the true spirit of a gentlemen all the same. His horny hands indicate that he honestly works for his living. In the rough casket of his exterior you will often find a jewel of rare value.

In Maryland and Virginia there have happily, as yet, been fewer divorces than in many of the States, both north and west of us. I feel confident in making the assertion, that among the farmers there is less of it than among any other class of people, composed of such large numbers. Personally, I cannot recall a single case. This may be accounted for in the fact that the husband and wife see more of each other and are more dependent upon each other for company and creature comforts than those engaged in other occupations. The husband eats his three meals a day at home, and though many of his evenings may be spent at the cross-roads grocery, he always comes home to his "roost." There is scarcely ever *another* woman or *another* man in the case.

As a rule, the farmer's family is larger than that of the man in the town or city. It is well it should be so. He has the great open for his children to grow up in, and he can bear the burden of a large family better than his city brother. He may not be able to give his children all the advantages they would get in the city, but they learn many things which fit them for life. Many a man whose name has become a by word in the life of our nation was reared on the farm.

The farmer with his family around him gets more real enjoyment out of his children than those in other walks in life. The attractions *from* home are less and they are compelled to spend their evenings together. The large family then enjoy the home life. A letter has just come to my hand from a Virginia farmer. He has eight children (nearly all now grown). Many are the pleasant nights I have spent with this happy family. He writes about his children: Two are at home, three boys are in the mercantile business in another county, one is an agent in Maryland, one daughter a farmer's wife and another teaching school. His old age finds him and his wife living their lives over again in their grand children.

The largest family I have ever known was that of a farmer who had seventeen living children. They were a happy crowd, with no luxuries, but plenty to eat and plenty to wear, and the finest specimens of physical vigor with whom I have ever met. The husband and wife were apparantly without a care, and as vigorous a pair at fifty as could be found anywhere.

These two families out of many are mentioned simply because they seem to fit in just here.

The farmer is cordial in his hospitality. He enjoys having company. He is a good host and knows how to make his visitor feel at ease. He is not content with feeding you and sleeping you too, if you will spend the night. As a rule you have scarcely alighted from your buggy, when the proposition is made to take your horse also and feed it. Man and beast are welcome to the best he has. Even that annoying agent, who happens along about meal time, is not allowed to drive out of the yard without an invitation to stop for dinner. The only limit to his hospitality is the inability of the good wife (in this day of a dearth of domestic help) to provide for company. She has to be considered.

Having partaken of his hospitality, you must go out with him and look at his stock, etc. He likes to show you what he has, what he is doing, and how he is doing it.

The business of farming at the present day is not a sinecure. Our fathers farmed with far greater ease than we do. In ye olden time the farmer's horse was bridled and saddled for him in the morning by one of the "boys" and hooked at the rack. When he saw fit he would ride out in the fields and give his directions and then back to the house to enjoy his book, his paper, or his company. At mail time he could ride to the office, meet other farmers, and talk over the issues of the day, or have a friendly game of checkers. Not so now. He is the man of all work on the place and has to be here, there and everywhere. His busy life taxes mind and body. He is not as much of a reader as his predecessor was. His vigorous exercise, in the open air (after his early morning hours) fits him for sleep and not for reading. What he picks up is more by absorption than by actual research.

I know a few farmers who have a keen thirst for knowledge along their line of work. You will find a daily and county paper in the majority of homes, with here and there a farmer's paper or a religious paper, but few good books and magazines. As stated (in a former article) the mind of the wife is more wide-awake than that of the husband. We hope the time is not very far distant when the man himself will wake up and become more of a searcher after those things which will fit him for his true place in life.

In religion the young farmer (of today) may be numbered among the great and growing class of the indifferent. His place in church is conspicuous for its vacancy. He manifests but little interest in church matters. In some cases he contributes to its support, but more from a sense of duty than from direct interest in its welfare. "As a man thinketh, so is he." If he does not think much about religion for the public good, he is not apt to live it in his home. There are few if any family altars, and but little expressions of thankfulness for blessings enjoyed. This does not speak well for the family life of the future. The strongest tie to bind the family together is the tie of a common religion. Heathen nations had their household deities whose blessing they invoked, and into whose guiding hands they committed themselves. But this progressive age is depriving us of that wholesome influence which is thrown around every family where God is honored and served.

It was the intention of the writer to have closed this series of articles with this paper. Such pressure has been brought upon him by the editors and several readers that if possible they will be continued through March. Whether it is wise or unwise to do so, remains to be proven.

The Tortures of Rheumatism

are aggravated during climatic changes because the impure blood is incapable of resistance and ordinary treatment seems useless—but the fame of **Scott's Emulsion** for relieving rheumatism is based on logical principles and scientific facts. This oil-food promptly makes active, red, life-sustaining blood corpuscles and its body-building properties regulate the functions to expel poisonous acids.

Scott's Emulsion, with careful diet for one month, will relieve the lame muscles and stiffened joints and subdue the unbearable sharp pains when other remedies fail.

Beware of alcoholic imitations and insist on the purity of SCOTT'S.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS 13-92

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