

On Wednesday and Thursday Before the 4th of JULY,

✻ Come and Get Fixed Up ✻
At Marion T. Miller's Store,

And be Ready to Enjoy the Independence
of that Great Day.

Shirts! Shirts! Shirts!

Yes, fully 200 lovely patterns will be placed on our counter for Special Sale and must go. Prices will do it and every Shirt will be tagged so you can see the price and it will be so low you can reach it with a 40-foot pole. Yes, I will guarantee you Less Than Wholesale Price on these, as I intend to clean them all out.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes!

All Summer Shoes, Slippers and Oxfords for all sizes will be put right down and run off, so it will be to your interest to come out next Wednesday and Thursday prepared to do all your buying at M. T. Miller's store and save enough money on your purchases to have a good treat on the 4th of July.

OUR LINE OF CLOTHING

was never more tempting than now. Leather Nets purchased direct from the manufacturers, thereby saving you the middle man's profit. Whips, Lap-spreads and Harness. Also Ham-mocks rich in color, to hold two only, or two more. Croquet Sets all prices. Base-ball Game Outfits complete.

Confectionery, Fruits, and everything to make the 4th of July an enjoyable occasion. I have taken great pains to prepare our stock for you on this occasion, and will thank you to show your appreciation of it by coming out and making our place of business your headquarters.

Yours to Serve,

MARION T. MILLER.

TREES! SMALL PLANTS! SHRUBBERY

For delivery in fall of 1902—all very choice stock. I have

A Most Select Line of All Kinds of Nursery Stock.

Apple, Peach, Plum, Pear and Nut Trees.

Ornamental Shrubbery OF ALL KINDS.

I have furnished some of the finest orchards in the State, and have received the highest award from the Maryland Horticultural Fair for the best fruit. Everything guaranteed true to label, and if stock is properly planted and cared for, will replace all that die, free of charge. Stock will be sold on credit to responsible parties. Prices will be very low.

Harry L. Boyd,

Chestertown, Maryland.

THE STAM DRUG CO.

Drugs

Stationery and Cigars.

SODA WATER

A Specialty.

THE STAM DRUG CO.,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

OF KENT COUNTY

SOLICITS YOUR INSURANCE,
ON DECEMBER 31ST, 1901, ITS
ASSETS WERE AT FOLLOWS:

Stocks, Bonds, Real Estate	\$70,307.00
and cash	195,843.00
Premium Notes	\$266,150.00
Total	\$532,290.00

New Policies transferable upon the approval of the Secretary. The saving to insurers in this company for the past six years has been from 30 to 40 per cent.

The saving to insurers in this Company for the year 1901, was seventy-seven and a half per cent.

Applications for insurance can be made to
JAMES PRICE, Chestertown
E. S. VALENT & SONS, Church Hill
F. H. KIRBY, Galena
GEORGE E. OWENS, Betterson
LEWIS BOWEN, Lynch's
JOS. DOWNEY, Rock Hall
A. M. KENDALL, Fairlee
R. W. MOFFETT, Mullington
ALDAY CLEMENTS, Crumpton
THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres.
ED. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. and Treas.

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—OF—

WIRE FENCE

Now on hand, consisting of Woven Wire Fence, Smooth and Barb Wire, Steel and Wood Pickets, Fence Locks or Clamps, Ratchets, Staples, in fact, everything needed

TO BUILD A FENCE

Call and see me before you buy Wire or Woven Wire Fences. Also Poultry Netting and Fences, Fancy Wire for Lawns and Yards.

RUBEROID, LUDLOW AND

FELT ROOFING.

New Stock of Water Paints, Cream Separators, Clover Hay and other goods, all sold cheap by

JOSEPH GUEST,

Chestertown, Md.

CHEZAPEAKE

Freighting Company's

Power Vessels

Leave Baltimore every Wednesday and Saturday for Chestertown, Crumpton, Kirby's Landing, and all points on Chester river.

Grain, Phosphate, Coal, Lumber, Store Goods, Machinery etc, carefully handled at reasonable rates.

Cheapeake Freighting Co.,
C. R. ATKINSON,
MANAGER,
Chestertown, Md

a19-y

MR. HOPKINS' ADDRESS.

His Eloquent Response to the Toast to the Alumni at the Recent Alumni Banquet.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Alumni:—So marvelous have been the changes in the old Washington College since I left its portals, that I now feel as if I were awakening from a Rip Van Winkle sleep. To many of you these changes are scarcely perceptible, so gradually have they come, but to me they are simply marvelous, for my days were spent there beyond the life time of many of you now present. The best feature that has come to it since my graduation are the ladies. You know very well, after man comes woman, and someone has been so unkind as to remark—"and she has been after him ever since."

It was a wonderful school when I romped across its campus and trembled in recitations. I thought so then, I think so now. I make bold the assertion however, that oratorically considered we were a wonder. Did we not have a pigeon, crane and a crow? And besides this the college grounds were so much better watered then, for did we not have big rivers and little rivers running all through and across them. I am again emboldened to assert that financially considered, my class was the richest one that ever graduated or ever will graduate—we always had a "Barroll"—unless perchance sometime in the future there should be two "Barrolls."

Little did I think, however, when I signified my intention to our secretary of meeting you around this festive board tonight that I should be asked by our chairman to respond to this toast. Indeed, it was my intention to come again, after a quarter of a century, save one week, and visit the scenes and precious memories of my college days, and to renew among you the sacred bonds of friendship, in short, to look into your faces and into the eyes of the sweet hearts of long ago and see if we had grown young (?) together. All this was to be done without the slightest thought of responding on my part, intending to drink the cup of good cheer to its dregs, while others regaled us with their wit and spread before us an intellectual feast.

But your chairman has ordered otherwise. All this beautiful dream is to be dissipated, as so many have been before, and because of my absence of twenty-four years, I am now brought forth to respond to this toast as a fitting punishment for my dereliction, and judging from the color of the liquids on this table, the penalty (?) is the water cure. Shades of the immortal Funston!

Nevertheless, I appreciate deeply the honor conferred and rejoice with you in the opportunity of our cementing, together again on the old camping ground, the sacred ties of the past, and while it is a source of pleasure to see so many of our Alumni present, to hear your cheering words and learn that life's successes are sweet, yet I would pause for a moment and strew with loving memory the sad graves of two of my classmates, the brightest crystals in the class of 1879—Rowley and Harley.

How different is our view of life now from what it was when we sat in yonder halls! We passed out of their portals with the buoyancy of hope and in the strength of young manhood, with ambitions and ideals as lofty as the flight of the American eagle, "though he blew his breath upon the sun," and with hope as sweet as the smiles that play upon the lips of the fair daughters of Kent. The world was ours and the fullness thereof. It was simply waiting for us, we were only to go in and possess the goodly land.

Time, the mighty changer of men and events, is the crucible in which we have all been tried, and I dare say that we have attained a fairer measure of success than our merits demanded, notwithstanding the early fires of ambition have grown dim and the renowa we knew was surely our reward, has only developed into an effervescent *ignis fatuus*. We have learned that conditions, not theories, confront us and must be solved, not idle fancies but plain, practical truths in the most practical age must be ours in the fullest meaning of the term.

Fellow Alumni, we are the representatives of a worthy institution. It can be said of her that by us she did her part, and did it well. Is the converse of that proposition equally true? While we feel honored by mingling our voices in good fellowship, are we in like manner an honor to her, our dear old Alma Mater? Not what we think of her but what thinks she of us? Have our past achievements merited her most gracious blessings? The lives of many of you present, as well as those gone before, are true evidences of her divine blessing, while others of us, I fear, have never felt the thrilling touch of her magic hands. But if we are to reflect those principles of learning, honor, integrity and true manliness which she ever strove to inculcate and thereby become her helpmate, we must believe in something and a correct something, too, and stand for that something. Sentimentalism? Ah! no. The true foundation of all character.

There stand in the centre of the parade grounds in the Naval Academy at Annapolis, a very modest looking pole, between sunset and gun-fire in the morning. But notice! What a change! It is six o'clock in the morning and

amid the martial cry of the bugler and the reverberations of the cannon's roar, there is lifted to the peak of that pole the dearest flag that kisses the breeze under the blue dome of heaven. Whence the metamorphosis? "Old Glory" is there! No longer a stick of timber, but something to believe in, something to stand for, something to die for! Standing for something, for your home and mine, for freedom in freedom's cause, for no government without the consent of the governed, for the oppressed of every land under the sun, for our darker brother in Cuba, and may God hasten the day when it shall stand for a free man in the Philippines.

It stood for this when Dewey's guns in Manila bay awoke the Dons to battle and death on that beautiful May morning; it stood for no less on that Sunday morn off Santiago, when Maryland's brave and magnanimous son sunk beneath the waves the proud ensigns of Spain.

While the army's of Lee and Grant were facing each other before Petersburg, it was the custom of an innocent old darkey to sell tobacco and "mountain dew," to the army of Grant, while to Johnnie Reb he bartered the necessities of life to their starving months in exchange for the two former articles. It is needless to say he did a thriving business and was often the butt of many a joke between "Yank" and "Johnnie Reb." Thinking one day to have some sport with the old darkey, the "Johnnie" said to him, "Look here old man, you claim to be a loyal son of the South, why is it you so often go into the 'Yank's' lines?" "You are a spy, that's what you are." "Deed, Marse, fo' Gawd I ha'n't." "You can't fool us any more, we are just going to hang you," with that, producing a rope. "Deed Marse, fo' Gawd, I ha'n't no spy, deed I ha'n't." "Well, what are you anyway, 'Yank' or 'Reb?'" Shaking in every limb, the old darkey exclaimed,—"Fo' Gawd, Marse, I ha'n't just nothing and very little of that."

Washington College demands of us to believe in something and to stand for something. I am no pessimist. We are standing tonight in the grandest century the world has ever known, and I believe this to be the best decade, the most glorious year, the best month and the brightest day of that year. But we are to believe in and stand for higher civic virtues, for better laws, for the very highest ideals in State and church. Our laws are no better than the Legislature that enacts them nor is that Legislature better than we the voters. I am afraid we are drifting away slowly but no less surely, from the landmarks of our fathers. Was in right for them to water with their blood the soil at Bunker Hill and Lexington, in order that they might transmit to us so glorious a legacy? Was it right for them in 1776 to say and maintain that—"there can be no government without the consent of the governed?" If it were right in this country then, in Heaven's name is it wrong now in 1902 in South Africa or the Philippines? "Men may change but principles never." Alumni, let us meet these questions and all others that affect our State or nation, with conscientious study and care, knowing full well that to the wise solution of these problems depends your happiness and mine.

One word more. Time makes many changes, sometimes filling our lives with sunshine, and again mellowing the same with sorrow and gloom. One chair around our festive board to night is vacant—one of our number has been called to his final reward—Eben F. Perkins has gone home. For 53 years he was an alumnus of our college, and during all that time, exemplified by his life and actions, the highest ideals of courtly grace and christian manhood. He is gone, but he has left each one of us a priceless heritage—a life well spent, and when too our lips are silent and our eyes are closed in eternal sleep, may it be said of us as of him, faithful to every trust reposed.

A Dissenter.

I would not be a child once more,
No, not at any price;
Though poets tell me o'er and o'er
"I would be exceeding nice."

For I was then stuck full of pins,
While others talked in glee;
The tear, which now some pity wins,
Was cause for spanking me.

And every guest who sought the door
Would kiss me once or twice;
I would not be a child once more,
No, not at any price!

—Washington Star.

Before and After.

Parson—My friend, do you believe in the grand old maxim which tells us that honesty is the best policy?

Gotrox—Well I didn't use to, but now that I have retired from business with an ample fortune I begin to think there is something in it. Yes, and an honest man is as noble as he is scarce.—Chicago News.

THE MAN WHO DID.

All doctors in my town failed to relieve me of rheumatism. I have used about half a bottle of Nelaton and feel so much improved, that while I may not need it, I enclose P. O. order for \$1.00 for one more bottle of the remedy that has been such a God-send to me. I cheerfully recommend Nelaton to anyone suffering with rheumatism.

Mrs. Julia A. Porch, Lacon, Ill.

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Undertaker.

J. E. FERGUSON & CO.,

Furniture and Carpet Dealers.

I wish to announce to the public that I have rented the fine new Wickes Building on High street, and have in stock a large line of

fine Furniture, Carpets, Mattings,

Oil Cloths, Window Blinds and Fixtures,

and every article found in

A Well-Equipped Furniture and Carpet Store.

This stock has been carefully selected and prices will be right.

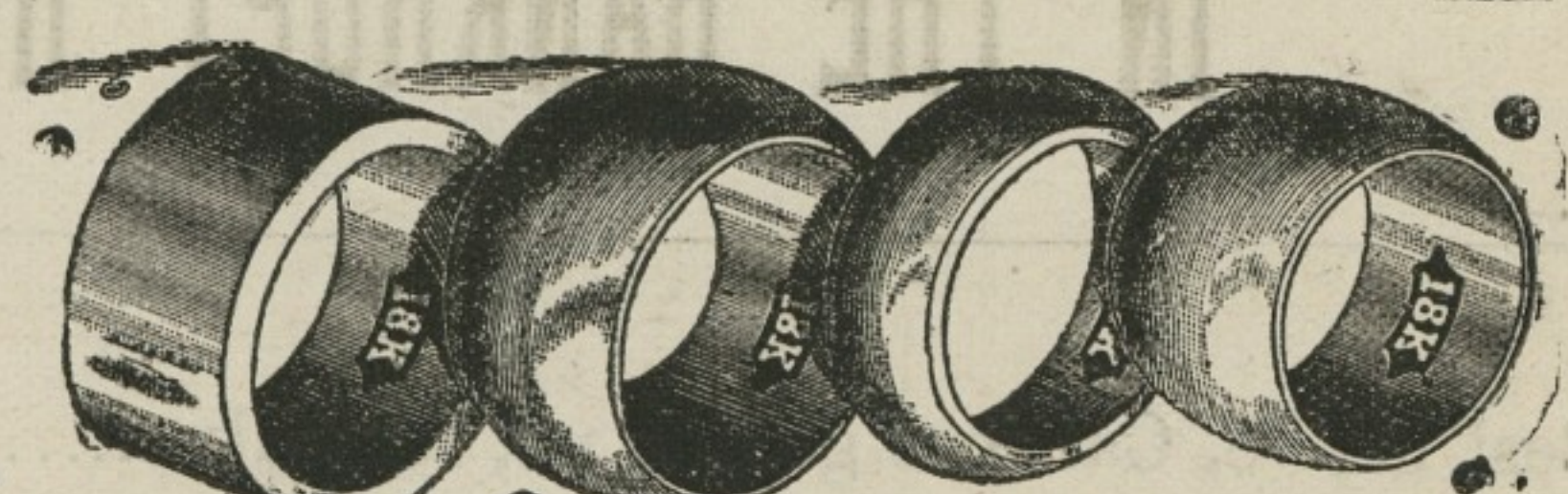
J. E. FERGUSON & CO.,

May 3, 1902.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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Wedding Presents.



We are showing the greatest variety of Plain Gold Wedding Rings, in all sizes and weights. We have several shapes from the wide oval to the fashionable thick round Tiffany shapes in 14K and 18K. Our stock of Fine Set Rings is the most desirable in the country. No charge for Engraving names or initials in Rings.

We carry a large stock of

Solid Silver Tableware!

in Staple and Fancy pieces. Our stock of Rogers 1847 and Star Brand Silver-plated wares is the largest in the country, and if you will compare our prices with others you will see how much money you will save by dealing with us.

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Our store is opposite Stam's Hall.

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Opp. Stam's Hall.

JEWELER,

Chestertown, Md.

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Lawn Swings and Seetees, Hammock Chairs, Camp Chairs and Stools, Ironing Tables, Wash Benches, Etc.

Agents easily make
\$5 TO \$10 PER DAY.

Will furnish samples at reduced prices to those desiring agency. Exclusive territory given. Address,
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CLEARFIELD, PA.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY. SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE.

Schedule in effect May 24, 1902.

Leave Fredericktown week days except Saturday at 7:00 A. M., Betterson 8:15 A. M., Buck Neck 9:30 A. M.
Returning, leave Baltimore week days except Friday and Saturday at 2:45 P. M., Saturday 10:00 A. M., for Betterson, Gales, Buck Neck and Sassafras river landings. (Does not stop at Gales and Buck Neck on Mondays and Wednesdays trips from Baltimore.) Wednesday excursions may also stop at Tolchester.

PORT DEPOSIT LINE.

Schedule in effect June 16.

Leave Port Deposit week days except Wednesday, at 7:00 A. M., Havre de Grace 7:30 A. M., Betterson, 8:45 A. M.
Returning, leave Baltimore Monday 2:00 P. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 1:00 P. M. (Friday at 3:30 P. M.) stopping at Betterson Havre de Grace and Port Deposit.

TOLCHESTER SCHEDULE.

Str. Louise leaves Tolchester daily except Tuesday and Friday at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Leave Baltimore 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Tuesday and Friday leave Baltimore at 8:30 A. M. 2:30 and 6:30 P. M. Leave Tolchester 10:30 A. M. 4:30 and 8:30 P. M.

For further information apply to agents at the different wharves or
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Pier 16, Light St., Baltimore, Md.

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Subscription to the Transcript \$1.00 per annum.