

At Marion T. Miller's,

(On Election Day)

Rock Hall, Md.

You can find as fine assortment of

Fall & Winter Goods

as you wish to look at.

We have collected all our last season's Suits of Clothing together and will give you a special 25 per cent. discount on Election Day.

COME AND GET A SUIT CHEAP.

Think of it, a \$10.00 Suit for only 7.50 and a \$5.00 Suit for only \$3.75. Then again, we have nearly everything you want in Clothing just opened up, from a wedding Suit to a Heavy Kersey.

BOOTS, SHOES,

Underwear,

OIL CLOTHING, RUBBER BOOTS,

or anything you need can be found here. Our stock was never more complete and we give you a cordial invitation to visit us on this Special Day.

Don't Forget the 25 Per Cent. Discount

on this special Line of Clothing and take advantage of it.

Remaining Yours to Serve,

MARION T. MILLER

T. G. WROTH, the SHOE MAN.

See Our Fine Display of

Fall Styles in Shoes.

Styles change along with other things.

YOU can't quite explain why the lines of some Shoes impress you as

GRACEFUL,
SNAPPY, STYLISH,

and yet you know it's so.

OUR New Styles will impress you in just this way. They are carefully selected from the best lines, and we know the wear is there, because we know the makers.

EVERY GOOD THING IN

Shoes for Man, Woman & Child

IS HERE AT BOTTOM PRICES. Call and see.

Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Shoes in all the new kinds of leather, from 75c. to \$5.00. The largest stock of CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES in the county to select from. All the leading styles in RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES. Also E. Stout's Snag-Proof Rubber Boot. The only genuine snag-proof boot on the market to-day.

My large stock of fall goods has been bought for the spot cash, and will be sold on a small profit.

ONE PRICE
TO ALL.T. G. WROTH,
The Shoe Man, Under Stam's Hall.

ROSE HILL NURSERY.

40,000 Peach Trees for Sale.

TREES all grown from strictly wild peach seed from Tennessee, and on virgin soil. The buds were taken from healthy-bearing trees. The varieties are guaranteed true to name. Reference—Capt. R. S. Emory, president, State Horticultural Society, Chestertown, Md.; Senator James H. Baker, Pomona, Md.; James Brice, Chestertown, Md.; Chapman & Lambert, Chestertown, Md.; James T. Dixon, Chestertown, Md.; Stevens Bros., Baltimore, Md.; Samuel P. and Harry E. Cooper, Worton, Md. All of these gentlemen have orchards from Rose Hill Nursery. For catalogue and price apply to JOHN B. LILL, Chestertown, Md.

Coals and Wood Under Cover.

With improved facilities and increased stock, we are now ready to serve the public. Our stock of

HARD and SOFT COALS of the finest veins in the country, is large, and every ton

IS UNDER COVER.

insuring a clean, pure article. Our stock of Oak and Pine kindling woods (sawed to any length) is large and protected from the weather. Baled Hay, Lime in any quantity, Hair and Cement constantly in stock. Prices are right.

FRANCE & DECORSE,
Successors to Dr. J. T. Twilley,
Cannon St., Chestertown, Md.

EDWIN R. COCHRAN, Jr.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Lithgow, Delaware

RUBEROID ROOFING!

Corrugated Steel Roofing!
Ludlow & Felt Roofing!

in stock for prompt delivery at small margin above cost. Also plenty of

American Woven Fence,

Smooth and Barb Galvanized Wire, Staples, Wire Pickets or Stay, Wire Fence Locks—in fact, everything in Fence Line

Beginning with August 14th, for two weeks, no business will be done. If you wish any goods in my line call to see me before August 14.

JOSEPH GUEST,

Chestertown, Md.

ON THE VERGE OF SUCCESS

The Easy Steward and the Audacious "Gaffer."

A man walked into one of the up-town college clubs one morning and sat down in the smoking room. His air of assurance was hardly in accord with his tattered clothes. It was early, and none of the members was about. He rang the bell, and the steward responded.

"It seems good to get back into the club again," he remarked.

"Yes, sir," said the steward.

"I used to be a member here, but I've had hard luck and can't afford it any longer."

"Yes, sir; I'm sorry, sir," said the steward.

"By the way, I'm a little short of cash this morning," said the nifty stranger. "Could you let me have ten cents until I call here again?"

The surprised steward reached into his pocket and handed out a dime.

"Thank you," said the man. "Now, I'm also a little hungry, having had no breakfast. Do you suppose you could gather me up a little luncheon?"

The steward was stupefied by such a display of nerve.

"And a little whisky with a dash of bitters would not go badly with the food,"

The steward fled as one of the members entered. The stranger saw the new arrival and rose hastily.

"I am too early for my friend," he said as he walked toward the door.

"I will return later." Then he added in an undertone, which the doorboy heard: "Too bad, too bad! That steward was easy. He'd given me the club if I'd asked for it. It's a wonder those members wouldn't stay away." The man of nerve walked down the street with his head bowed in deep thought.

"How to get that luncheon without paying for it was his theme.—New York Tribune.

CATHERINE II.'S RULES.

The rules, inscribed on a tablet now in the Hermitage, the famous St. Petersburg Museum of Art, are as follows:

I. Leave your rank outside as well as your hat and sword.

II. Leave your right of precedence, your pride and any similar feeling outside the door.

III. Be gay, but do not spoil or gnaw anything.

IV. Sit, stand, walk as you will, without reference to anybody.

V. Talk moderately, not loud, so as not to make the heads or ears of others ache.

VI. Argue without anger and without excitement.

VII. Neither sigh nor yawn, nor make any one feel dull or heavy.

VIII. In all innocent games, whatever one proposes, let all join.

IX. Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but drink with moderation, so that each may find his legs on leaving the room.

X. Tell no tales out of school. Whatever goes in at one ear must go out at the other before leaving the room.

Whoever offends against rule X shall never again be admitted.

Our grande dame will call these rules her Ten Commandments.

The Terrapin Disease.

The terrapin is thought to have much influence in causing sickness, and the terrapin disease is either a rheumatic affliction about the chest and ribs or possibly some pulmonary trouble. The association of the terrapin with diseases in this portion of the body doubtless originates from the fact that the ribs of the terrapin are not free, as in the case of most of the higher animals, but are united into one piece.

An Indian who was ill applied for relief to a shaman and was asked, "Did you not when a boy tie strings to the terrapin's tail and worry the creature?"

The patient admitted that he did.

"Well," said the medicine man, "that is what is the matter. It is the terrapin's turn now, and the terrapin is paying off old scores. You have the terrapin sickness, and all your ribs have grown together and to your breast-bone."

The shaman administered the proper remedy prescribed in such cases—I forget what it was—and the man thought he was cured.

Doing His Best.

In the early morning I went to the postoffice in an Alabama town to inquire for mail, but found I was half an hour too early. I was walking away when the colored janitor who was sweeping out called to me and asked:

"Was yo' procrastinating' around yere arter yo' mail, sah?"

"Yes, but I see I'm too early."

"Yes, sah, too airy. An' was yo' a stranger in dis town?"

"Yes."

"An' hain't yo' no one to talk to?"

"No."

"Den, sah, if yo' don't keer to eliminate about de street fur half an hour yo' can stop right yere, an' I'll do my best to considerate de reciprocity of de situashun an' make yo' feel to home!"

A Civil Word.

A French king once said: "If a civil word or two will make a man happy, he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be! We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains.

Slow Payer.

Magistrate (to the Chinaman)—What's your complaint against this young man, John?

Chinaman—He's too muchee by and by.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

Perfectly Plain.

Uncle Rastus, who was seeking information concerning mushrooms, has been referred by a preternaturally solemn student to the professor of botany, and, with hat in hand, he was addressing that dignitary.

"Would yo' mind tellin' me, Mistah Mandrake," he said, "how to 'stingulish a musharoon I'm a tendstool?"

"Willingly," replied the professor.

"In the first place, you must remember that the Amanita phalloides, or deadly agaric, closely resembles the Agaricus campestris, or edible fungus, which is our common variety and absolutely innocuous. Next, it will be necessary to fix firmly in your mind the distinguishing marks or characteristics of the Agaricus campestris, which are these: A pileus not covered with excrescence-like scales; gills of a brownish purple when mature; stalk solid and approximately cylindrical; ring near the middle of stalk; base not bulbous and not sheathed by membrane. The distinguishing characteristics of the Amanita phalloides, or deadly agaric, are these: Pileus destitute of distinct excrescences; white gills, hollow stalk; large ring and prominent bulb at base, with membranous upper margin. Bearing these points of differentiation fully in mind you will never be at a loss to determine which variety you encounter in any given case."

"Yes, sah," said Uncle Rastus, turning his hat round and round in his fingers. "I un'stan' dat all right, but how's I gwine to tell 'em apahrt?"—Chicago Tribune.

His Foot Was In the Way.

A gentlemanly chap riding in an elevated car permitted the sight of a man's foot in the middle of the aisle to exasperate him to a most unreasonable degree. Women tripped over it. Men stepped over it. A few folk purposely dragged their feet against it as a hint. But its owner calmly read his paper and moved not. Finally, "I beg your pardon, my friend," said the gentlemanly chap, leaning down, his face set and teeth clinched, "but don't you think you are taking up more room than you are entitled to? Your foot has been in every one's way for half an hour. I protest, sir!"

The man folded his paper, remarking without the least show of anger: "Ah, thank you. I had not noticed it." With that he reached down, picked up his foot, gave it a violent twist and pushed it partly under the seat. To accomplish this he had to move his body to the edge of the seat.

On discovering that the leg and foot were wooden our gentlemanlike chap blushed in confusion, muttered a sort of apology and hurried off at the next station, while the car tittered.—New York Press.

Very Trying.

"Johnny," said a provincial grocer to the new boy, "what kind of butter did you send over to the Hendersons?"

"Some of the rolls here," said the new boy respectfully.

"Oh, great Caesar!" groaned the grocer. "Sent 'em some of that good butter just after I have got 'em down to this here in the barrel! Sent 'em the best butter in the shop just as I finish a two years' course of getting 'em down to the barrel butter! Gave 'em a taste of good butter after I have got 'em to think this barrel butter was the best in the world! And still you say you hope to own a grocer's shop some day! The taste of that butter you sent 'em will awaken all their old slumbering desires for good butter, and I'll have to work another two years getting 'em down a little poorer each time before I get 'em where there's any profit on 'em again! You might just as well put on your coat and go. Groceries ain't your line!"—London Tit-Bits.

The Oldest Tree on Earth.

The oldest tree on earth, at least as far as any one knows, is the boo tree in the sacred city of Amarapura, Burma. It was planted, the record says, in the year 288 B. C. Its great age is proved according to historic documents, says Sir James Emerson, who adds: "To it kings have dedicated their dominions in testimony of a belief that it is a branch of the identical fig tree under which Buddha reclined at Uruvela when he underwent his apothecia." Its leaves are carried away by pilgrims as relics; but, as it is too sacred to touch with a knife, these leaves can only be gathered after they have fallen.

A Boston Rake.

Bertha—Tell me, Harry, do you think George is dissipated? I smelled cloves on his breath last evening, and I am afraid he drinks.

Harry—No, Bertha; he isn't dissipated. He's only just an ass; nothing more. He eats cloves to make people think he drinks liquor. He wants to be regarded as a dunce of a fellow, you know.—London Transcript.

He Didn't Die.

Laura—While Jack was here the other evening he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Belle—Yes? (After a pause.) Well, did he kiss you?

Laura—You haven't read any account of Jack's death in the papers, have you?

Ancestors of the Ostrich.

The ostrich is a descendant of a genus of bird which in prehistoric times attained an enormous size. In the alluvial deposits of Madagascar evidence has been found to show that ostriches fourteen and fifteen feet in height once lived on the island.

At a French Table d'Hôte.

She—Oh, horrors! Here is a snail in this salad!

He—Sh! If the head waiter heard you, he'd charge us for a portion of snails.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

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 Cures Worms, Colic, allays Feverishness, It Cures Diarrhoea 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.

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White Oak in stock and cut to order. We have an up-to-date Saw and Planing Mill. If you want anything in our line, drop us a card.

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BE sure you 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 cards and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your Room for \$3 and upwards,

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call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. J. McFeely.

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W. L. FOWLER.

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and all points on Chester river.

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

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