Well! Well!! Well !!!

Where is the farmer who ever expected to be able to get a

"Perfect" Field Fence

for less than the cost of most of the inferior fences on the market?

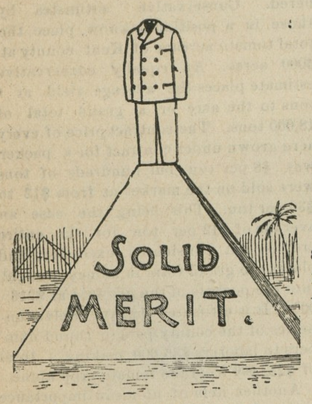
The "PERFECT" is welded together by electricity, therefore, will not slip, and there is no wrapping of the stay-wires to break the galvanizing. If you do not believe it is thoroughly welded, call at the basket factory and prove to your own satisfaction whether it is "Perfect" or not.

☞ We will furnish necessary Pinchers, Hammers, Sledges, etc., for you to make the test.

The much-advertised "hump" is not in it with our "weld"

CRANE, HYNSON & VALLIANT,

Dec. 6, 1902. CHESTERTOWN, MD.



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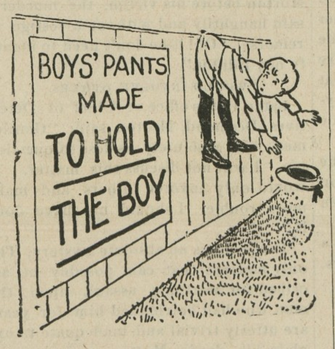
as usual, is our line of

Men's Suits & Overcoats

all the way from five dollars to fifteen, and every one intrinsically worth what we ask.



Boys' Clothes,

the kind that holds him—made and look right, wear right and sold at right prices.

HATS,

UNDERWEAR, GLOVES & NECKWEAR.

Investigate the line

Respectfully,

Moody & Lusby,

Directly opposite Court House. Square Dealing Clothiers

THE COAL FAMINE.

How to Meet it.

GO TO

J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s

and buy the Excelsior or Wizzard

WOOD AIR TIGHTS,

Save money in the use of fuel, and enjoy solid comfort when the mercury reaches zero.

WE ARE OFFERING

the most perfect line of Cooks, Ranges, Double Heaters and Base Burners ever seen on the Peninsula. The Excelsior Cooks, Royal, Washington and New Magic Ranges are sold on their merit and fully guaranteed. Purchaser runs no risk.

"Spears' Golden Sun Fire-Place Heaters" are prize-winners everywhere. Do not experiment with other makes.

Oil Heaters: Puritan, Perfection, New Process and other makes, at bottom prices.

Finest Line of

Scissors, Shears, Razors and Razor Strops, all made to our order, ever offered in Chestertown, Every article Guaranteed.

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Bushel Baskets, Grain Scoops, Husking Gloves and Pegs as low as the Lowest.

Largest Line of

Guns, Pistols, Gunning Coats, Gun Leases, Leggins, Loaded Shells and General Sporting Goods, we have ever carried in stock.

Don't miss the opportunity of calling on us.

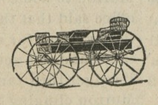
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Horse Shoeing.

Remember,

when shopping in Still Pond to call at our place and have your horse Shod. We give this part of our business our personal attention. Having had nineteen years experience in this line, we think we are in a position to attend to your horse's wants. We have shoes, both side and toe weights, for your horse that needs special attention, and we have shoes for horses that throw dirt in your face when driving. Special attention to cutters and forgers. We will be glad to have you call and see our work.

WAGONS AND DEARBORNS



on hand and built to order.

REPAIRING promptly attended to.

HACKETT'S

Blacksmith and Horse Shoeing Parlors, Still Pond.

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 F. and Harry E. Cooper, Worton, Md. All of these gentlemen have orchards from Rose Hill Nursury.

For catalogue and price apply to,

JOHN BELL
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THE POLITE NEW YORKER.

His Action Proved That Gallantry Is Not a Lost Art.

"Don't tell me any more that New Yorkers are not polite," chirruped the young man who "takes a powerful sight of notice" to the old man who reads as he rides as the pair left an elevated train. "Saw something a little while ago that convinces me there are others besides blanket Indians on the Manhattan reservation."

"What was it?" queried the man who reads and sees nothing unless perchance it be a vacant seat spotted afar off over the top of his newspaper.

"You didn't notice it? Of course you didn't. You were too busy forgetting the fact that there were women in the aisle of the car. It happened between Ninety-third and Eighty-first streets, and it almost made me feel that the days of chivalry had returned. An old woman was holding on a strap and standing in front of a dapper chap with a blase face.

"Step up farther in the center of the car!' shouted the guard, and the old lady was about to obey when the dapper head opened and its owner gallantly said:

"'Don't move, madam. I get off at Fifty-third street and Eighth avenue, and if you'll wait you can have my seat.'

"Such gallantry on an elevated train in New York almost brought moisture to my eyes, and if I had had a baseball bat I am quite sure that I could not have restrained myself from bringing moisture to that part of the blase face which on the gridiron is usually protected by a rubber guard."—New York Telegram.

Health Making Storms.

What the tide does in the ocean of water storms do in the ocean of air—deleterious and poisonous germs are removed or killed. The noticeable smell of ozone after a thunderstorm and the increased bodily comfort are well known. Storms, in the main, are due to the action of our atmosphere in resisting the escape of the radiant heat. Even at the equator great cold exists at the trifling height of four miles above sea level, which is reduced to three during the night. One week of continued night in the tropics would lock them in the grip of eternal frost and put an end to all life. Now and again the upper fluid is punctured, so to speak, and through the breach so caused a downward rush with rotary movement is made till equilibrium is again restored. Storms, therefore, are essentially beneficent, both to health and life. They reshape for use the necessary life giving air and warmth as earthquakes do the crust of the earth.

Shout Breaks a Glass.

Every one knows that windows will rattle when a loud noise is made in a room, but very few persons know that a glass can be broken by shouting into it.

Any ordinary glass which has a clear tone will do for this trick, and the exact nature of its tone can readily be ascertained by passing a moistened finger around its rim. This point being settled, the performer should hold the glass in front of his mouth and shout into it in a tone about an octave higher than that of the glass. The result will be that the glass will break immediately, and for the reason that it will not have strength enough to resist the force exerted against it by the waves of air.

The thinner the glass is the more easily it will be broken.

The Heat of Lava.

The lava streams from the eruption of Vesuvius in 1858 were so hot twelve years later that steam issued from their cracks and crevices. Those that flowed from Etna in 1787 were found to be steaming hot just below the crust as late as 1840. The volcano Jorullo, in Mexico, poured forth in 1759 lava that eighty-seven years later gave off columns of steaming vapor. In 1780 it was found that a stick thrust into the crevices instantly ignited, although no discomfort was experienced in walking on the hardened crust.

Thorough Work.

Mrs. Youngwife—A friend has sent me a basket of quinces, and I don't know how to use them.

Mrs. Oldwife—Nothing is simpler. Pare and core them, make preserves of the best pieces, marmalade of the others, and jelly of the cores and peelings.

Mrs. Youngwife—Well, I declare! And what shall I make of the basket they came in?—New York Weekly.

Hypocrites.

"I despise a hypocrite," says Boggs.

"So do I," says Cloggs. "Now, take Knoggs, for example. He's the biggest hypocrite on earth. I despise that man."

"But you appear to be his best friend."

"Oh, yes; I try to appear friendly toward him. It pays better in the end."

Impediments.

Swiggs—Somehow I have failed to meet with any success in my undertakings.

Briggs—That's easily accounted for.

Swiggs—Well, what's the answer?

Briggs—Too many bars in your way.—Chicago News.

A Supposition.

"Yes," said the wise guy, "I am thoroughly convinced that honesty is the best policy."

"I suppose you have reached that conclusion after having tried both," murmured the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Desperation.

Customer (wildly)—I want some soothing sirup, quick!

Druggist—What size bottle?

Customer—Bottle! I want a keg! It's twins!—Illustrated Bits.

The Candid Pepys.

No man has ever yet succeeded in painting an honest portrait of himself in an autobiography however sedulously he may have set to work about it. In spite of his candid purpose he omits necessary touches and adds superfluous ones. At times he cannot help draping his thought, and the least shred of drapery disguises it. It is only the diarist who accomplishes the feat of self portraiture, and he, without any such end in view, does it unconsciously. A man cannot keep a daily record of his comings and goings and the little items that make up the sum of his life and not inadvertently give himself away at every turn. He lays bare his heart with a candor not possible to the self consciousness that inevitably colors premeditated revelation. Unknowingly he wears his heart upon his pen for daws to peck at. While Mr. Samuel Pepys was filling those small octavo pages with his perplexing cipher he never once imagined that he was adding a photographic portrait of himself to the world's gallery of immortals. We are more intimately acquainted with Mr. Samuel Pepys, the inner man—his little meannesses and his generosities—than we are with half the persons we call our dear friends.—T. B. Aldrich in Atlantic.

Punctuation.

In the earliest Latin inscriptions and manuscripts no system of punctuation is followed. The full point (.) was gradually introduced, being placed on the level, middle or top of the letters. In the minuscule manuscripts of the eighth, ninth and following centuries the period, on the line or high, was first used; then the comma and semicolon and the inverted semicolon, whose power was rather stronger than that of the comma. Some say that the Caroline minuscules of the ninth century exhibit the note of interrogation, for which the inverted semicolon, which was gradually dropped, may have furnished the mark. The Greeks use the semicolon as an interrogation point. In English the colon is said to have been introduced about 1485, the comma about 1501 and the semicolon about 1570. In Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia" (1587) all the punctuation points appear, including the note of interrogation, asterisk and parentheses.

Incorrigible.

It was decided that Mr. Wright must administer a stern lecture to his four-year-old daughter Florence. The little girl had been naughty, but she did not seem to appreciate the fact, and Mr. Wright reluctantly undertook a "scolding."

He hated to make the tender little heart ache and to see the dear child cry, but he forced himself to speak judiciously and severely. He recounted her misdeeds and explained the why and wherefore of his stern rebuke. Mrs. Wright sat by, looking duly impressed.

Finally Mr. Wright paused for breath and also to hear the small culprit acknowledge her error. The scolding was never continued. Florence turned a face beaming with admiration to her mother and said innocently:

"Isn't papa interesting?"

At Home and Abroad.

A few days ago an elderly gentleman and his wife were walking along the street when a lady in crossing the road fell down. The old gentleman rushed to her assistance and helped her in every possible way. When he returned to his wife, she looked like a thundercloud.

"It's all right; it's all right," he whispered.

"Yes, I know it's all right!" she replied hotly. "Here's an unknown woman falls down, and you plow across the street to help her, and the other day, when I fell downstairs, you wanted to know if I was practicing for a circus."

The Christian Name.

The term "Christian name" is used in England and America only. "Baptismal name" is used in other countries. The term seems to have been used first after the reformation, when Biblical names were used as a reaction against the use of the saints' names in the calendar. It is evident that all Biblical names are not Christian, but the reaction went so far as to consider everything in the Bible as Christian and everything not in the Bible as pagan or certainly non-Christian.

A Rough Criticism.

Lord Houghton's epigram on "Sordello," probably the most obscure of Browning's poems, though it has often gone the rounds, is worth recalling. Said Lord Houghton, then only Dicky Milnes, "There are but two lines in 'Sordello' I can understand—the first and last—'Who will may hear Sordello's story told' and 'Who would hath heard Sordello's story told,' and both are false."

Exchange of Courtesies.

One of the keenest of journalists and wits, Moritz Gottlieb Saphir, had the better of the irate stranger against whom he ran by accident at the corner of a street in Munich. "Beast!" cried the offended person without waiting for an apology. "Thank you," said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

The Originator.

"I wonder who made the first after dinner speech?" asked the philosopher.

"Adam," replied the wise guy promptly. "As soon as he got through with the core of that apple he said, 'The woman tempted me,' didn't he?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Forced to It.

"You ought not to beg," she said.

"No, ma'am," admitted the tramp.

"Why do you do it?"

"Well, ma'am, I wouldn't if I could git people to give me money by jest lookin' sad."—Chicago Post.

Monkey Policemen.

In Hindustan monkeys are made useful, and they do police duty after a fashion and often really assist the police in quelling disturbances or suppressing riots. Sometimes these four handed policemen act as protectors to the weak and helpless, as this incident will show:

At Agra on the platform of a public warehouse a little street arab had spread his rug in the shade of a stack of country produce and had just dropped asleep when one of the wealthy residents strolled up with a pet leopard that had learned to accompany him in all his rambles.

A troop of monkeys had taken post on the opposite side of the shed, but at sight of the spotted intruder the whole gang charged along the platform and, instantly forming a semicircle about the little sleeper, faced the leopard with bristling manes, evidently resolved to defeat the suspected purpose of his visit.

Ocean Cliffs Set on Fire by Waves.

It is not often that the waves of the ocean can set cliffs afire, but they do sometimes. At Ballybunnion, on the west coast of Ireland, the waves which for unnumbered centuries have been beating against the shores one day broke into a great deposit of iron pyrites and alum. A rapid oxidation took place which produced a fierce heat and set the whole cliff to burning. For weeks the cluff burned like a volcano, and great clouds of smoke and vapor rose in the air. When the fire died out, great masses of lava and clay burned to brick were seen in every direction.

In the arctic regions there is another such burning cliff, which when last seen was on fire for twenty miles. The burning material was composed largely of lignite, but is believed to be made up of several other combustible chemical substances, which had been set on fire when the waves reached them.

Sugar and the Hygienists.

Sugar is doubtless a food. It is a food of great energy. But we must not abuse it, says the Revue Scientifique. Why? Because, according to M. G. Bunge, the physiologist, pur cane sugar is lacking in lime and iron. Now, lime and iron are necessary to the organism. It is better to take the sugar in the form of legumes and fruits rich in hydrocarbons. And what is honey worth? Very little also. It has the same inconveniences—it also is wanting in lime and iron.

It will be observed, however, that if we consider all the advantages which, according to the hygienists, attach to various foods, we shall find that it is almost impossible to get any nourishment at all if we want to adjust our diet to scientific teaching.—Literary Digest.

Dumas and His Porthos.

Dumas, like Balzac, was fond of his own creations. Among them all he loved Porthos best. The great, strong, vain hero was a child after his own heart. One afternoon, it is related, his son found Dumas careworn, wretched, overwhelmed. "What has happened to you? Are you ill?" asked Dumas fils. "No," replied Dumas pere. "Well, what is it, then?" "I am miserable." "Why?" "This morning I killed Porthos—poor Porthos! Oh, what trouble I have had to make up my mind to do it! But there must be an end to all things. Yet when I saw him sink beneath the ruins, crying, 'It is too heavy, too heavy for me!' I swear to you that I cried." And he wiped away a tear with the sleeve of his dressing gown.

Suspicious.

"Did Benny ask you for my hand last night, papa?"

"Yes, my daughter."

"And what did you think of the young man?"

"I don't like suspicious men, my dear. I like a man who looks you in the eye."

"Well, didn't Benny look you in the eye, father?"

"No; all the time he was asking for your hand in marriage he had his eyes on my feet."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Enough For a Beast.

A droll little story is told of Mr. W. S. Gilbert. He put up his horse one day at a small country inn, on the signboard of which was painted conspicuously the notice, "Entertainment For Man and Beast." When his lunch was brought, he looked dissatisfied and surprised the waiter by saying, "This is all very well so far, but where is the entertainment for the man?"—London Tit-Bits.

Something Harder.

Auntie (finding Jackie sobbing in a corner)—Why, Jackie, what has happened to make you feel so bad this morning?

Jackie—M-ma m-issed some jelly.

Auntie—Ho, ho! I see. And her suspicions fell on you, eh?

Jackie—No, auntie; it was her slipper.—Boston Courier.

Too Valuable to Lose.

"Reginald," she said to a wealthy young dandy who had been paying his attentions to her, "I would like to ask you one very serious question."

"What is it, my dear?" he replied.

"Would you object to marrying mamma if I refused you? You see, we really don't want to lose you."

Tommy's Trade.

Mother (who had been out for the day)—Tommy, did you take that medicine that I told you to when I was away?

Tommy—No, ma. Willie Jones came in, and he liked it so I exchanged it with him for a sour apple.—Punch.

Instead of being put to ordinary jail tasks long sentence prisoners at Hobart, Tasmania, are employed in the local botanical gardens.

WALL PAPERS

BIG LINE.

The 6, 7 and 8 cent kinds at 3 cents the roll.

Nice Line of Furniture,

Bedroom Suits, Buffets, Refrigerators, Couches, Lamps, Bedsprings, Mattresses, etc.

Framed Pictures and Picture Frames made to order. Big line

READY-MIXED PAINTS,

Lead, Oils, Window Glass.

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The new Mattings have the floor. They are shown here in the latest colorings, styles and quality. China Matting for wear. Prices range from 9c. to 27½ cents in the Linen Warp Matting. Beautiful Carpet Patterns, and the price 15c to 50c the yard. Buying direct as we do enables us to give an advantage in price.

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We sell you the Best 2-Ply Ingrains, strictly all wool at.....55c.

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