

The Transcript.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
—BY THE—
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

R. H. COLLINS, T. D. BOWERS
EDITORS.

GROWING OLD.

A little more gray in the lessening hair,
Each day as the years go by;
A little more stooping in the form,
A little more dim in the eye.
A little more faltering of the step
As we tread life's pathway o'er,
And a little nearer every day
To the ones who have gone before.

A little more halting of the gait,
And a dullness of the ear;
A growing weariness of the frame
With each swift passing year.
A fading of hopes, and ambitions, too,
A faltering in life's quest,
And a little nearer every day
To a sweet and peaceful rest.

A little more loneliness in life
As the dear ones pass away;
A bigger claim on the heavenly land
With every passing day.
A little further from toll and care,
A little less way to roam;
A drawing near to a peaceful voyage
And a happy welcome home.

—William Todd Helms.

MONTE CARLO!

The Description Given by a Kent Countian
of the Greatest Gambling Resort
on Earth.

DEAR MESSRS EDITORS:—Your legend of "Monte Carlo" is not half so strange as the real truth. Persons often enter that golden hell never intending to bet, but are drawn into its vortex irresistibly by the passions displayed around them and the glitter of wealth piled upon the table that they may win by a trifle; but once they begin, all is invariably lost, for they never know when to leave off.

The following is a story of what occurred in our visit some years ago:

Like all visitors we went to see the great gambling saloon, gorgeous in its mirrors, paintings, gildings, and lighted up almost like day, while throngs of men and women of all ages were grouped around the table on which were piled heaps of gold, silver notes of all nations, and very many jewels that the wearers had staked, after losing all their money.

Faces blanched with anxiety, fear and trembling, hands still pressing their hard-earned money or their last valuable in hopes chance would come their way, and the glittering pile that would make them wealthy for life be their winnings. Silence prevailed except for the click of the wheel as it went round dealing despair to many a straining eye, and some one reeled from the table ruined only to fall back on the luxurious couch to make room for another victim.

While the game was at fever height we entered, my lady companion gay as a school girl just home from a distant college. Her free and joyous manner impressed one of the players so much that without leaving the table he caught her by the dress, and in accents of desperation asked in French, "Do you play, Miss?" and was answered, no. The man would not let her go, but almost screamed, "Prick for me," which meant to put a pin in the color of the wheel of fortune, and if it stopped at that it would win.

My permission was asked and reluctantly granted. The man laid down his handful of gold; my lady friend was almost dragged to the table by him to throw the chance. But, not so fast; the wild chancing of the gambler was not in the game. The lady looked well at the wheel and saw thousands of pin marks in almost every color but one, a narrow streak, and which had few marks in it, and into this the pin was stuck. Every head was raised, every pair of eyes fixed upon the wheel, and lo! the man had won. His pockets could not hold the wealth. His hand was full and he tried to force upon the lady some of the ill-gotten gains, but it was refused, and at that moment a loud pistol shot was heard. Stillness reigned, and from behind the door a suicide was brought, who had been begged at the same moment the other was enriched.

The poor wretch was removed, the game went on, though by only a few who still had something left to gamble with. We made a promise never to play at any game for money, and though it's over twenty years, that promise is still kept.

Our inquiries resulted in being told that hardly a night passes but that some poor mortal loses either his own or someone else's money, entrusted to them. Disgrace and beggary staring them in the face, they end their life that only twenty-four hours before was all brightness and without a thought of the danger they were running into by only going to look on.

D. GENRE.

M. A. Toulson will guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. For sale by M. A. Toulson, druggist, Chestertown, Md.

PORTO RICAN LETTER.

Some Interesting Information Concerning our New Possession—A Kent Countian's Experience.

MY DEAR TRANSCRIPT:—Having been in this country over a month, I thought you would like to know of our whereabouts. This is a land of perpetual spring—no frost nor cold. We have rain nearly every day and many times a day, but only short, dashing showers, then the sun comes out bright again. One is sure to get wet but soon dries off, and we do not mind it. In this lovely climate with so much rain and sunshine and rich soil, all kinds of vegetation make rapid growth. Tropical fruits of every variety grow wild in abundance. From where I write is seen coconuts, bananas, breadfruit, oranges, lemons, mangoes, pineapples, etc., etc. We are comfortably situated on the military road leading to Ponce, about two miles north of San Juan. Trolley passes the door every 15 minutes, fare five cents. It's much more pleasant out here than in the city, and much cooler. I can hardly realize it's winter. On Christmas we had a fine bath in the ocean, and ate dinner out in the coconut grove. Everybody wears white duck clothes and straw hats.

The military roads are as fine as any in the world, but when you get off them the roads are almost impassable. The whole country is mountains, hardly room to stand straight upon, when one goes back a few miles from the coast, but one of the most picturesque I have ever seen. The city is Spanish in every way. Forts and castles on every hand and quite a number of palaces, mostly now occupied by the American government officers.

We attended the Governor's reception to Admiral Dewey, which was a swell affair, where only the elite were invited. There have been lively times here the past month, the navy having many of the fighting tools lying in the harbor, after the capture of the island by Admiral Seward, of which you have read in the papers.

Receptions on board the great war ships being daily occurrences while the jacksies made things lively on shore. But the fleet have now left and things are settled down to the slow happy-go-lucky life of the tropics. The stores and banks open for business about 9 A. M. and close at 11:30 for breakfast, then open up in the afternoon again.

The thermometer runs along about 75°, but the trade winds start in about 10 A. M. and make the weather very pleasant, and some nights a light blanket is necessary, but mostly a sheet is all one needs.

This little isle supports nearly a million of people, and in the country the natives are as thick as bees, but live in a very primitive way, many with a dozen or more children live in a little hut, and most of them dressed in their birthday suit. I met one yesterday with nothing on but a new pair of shoes some one had given for a Christmas present. Another with nothing but a new hat. We constantly see much to amuse and interest us among this simple hearted people. But they seem to have a good time and enjoy life as well or better than we. Their wants are few and nature does so much for their support that they have no need to exert themselves to get enough to eat. Good schools are established all over the island, where English is taught, and the young soon learn the language. A great many Americans are coming to this beautiful island, and it is rapidly becoming Americanized.

Every one who sees the condition agree the future of this country is the most flattering. Lying in the tropics where frost is unknown, fruits can be raised, the best in the world, and put into New York as soon and at half the expense of that from Florida, and every month in the year I eat peas just 20 days from planting. There has never been a cultivated orange or fruit of any kind or shape raised on the island. But the wild fruit is as good or better than I have ever seen in Florida or California.

Since the American occupants there have been quite a number of groves planted which will come into bearing in two years, and it takes no prophet to see good results can only follow systematic cultivation. To give you an idea of the growth, I marked a tree that made 14 inches in 14 days, and many little trees just planted from the nursery are blooming, and have little oranges, which of course are not allowed to bear while so young.

Very truly your friend,
W. A. POTTS.

Uses of Salt.

Do you know that common salt dampened, will remove the discoloration on cups and saucers which is the result of tea and coffee and careless washing? That it will take the egg stains from silver? That it will restore in great measure colors faded in washing or keep them from fading if used in the rinsing water? That nothing cleans China matting or willow furniture so well as a salt and water scrubbing with a scrubbing brush? That it is an excellent dentifrice? That if the chimney gets on fire salt put on the fire will deaden the flames? And how many even old cooks know that when the blaze from dripping fat on the coal is charring the steak they are broiling the trouble can be stopped by throwing a little salt on the fire?—EX.

THOSE METHODIST MILLIONS.

"Methodist millions" is alliterative, and stands for solid facts, whether applied to the Methodist membership or to Methodist Money. In this particular instance it means that our Methodist Episcopal friends have raised the \$20,000,000 Century Fund which they undertook to do some four years ago. Very appositely the announcement was made at Trinity Church, Springfield, Mass., where the movement started, the facts being exploited at that meeting by Rev. Dr. E. M. Mills, secretary of the thank offering commission. Twenty millions, what a magnificent sum, all raised within four years, and that, too, by a denomination far from being among the wealthiest. Of this great sum more than \$8,000,000 have been secured for school purposes—a larger sum, as has been stated, than the Church raised for that purpose during the first century of her history. Of the twelve millions remaining, \$9,000,000 were devoted to the payment of the Church debts; if now, having got out of the woods our Methodist friends only stay there, what an example they will show to other denominations! Besides the debt cancellations, the sum of \$2,750,000 will be devoted to benevolent objects and \$600,000—if only another cipher could be added—to that most urgent need, the relief of disabled ministers. The result of this magnificent giving will be beyond all estimates. It will lift many churches out of difficulty and will equip the whole Church for aggressive work. But, best of all, is to be noted the spiritual results that will follow; and who shall measure the sacrifice, the self-denial which lie back of much of this glorious giving? Such a work fully accomplished speaks grandly for the Methodist Episcopal Church, as it may well move other churches to put aside Timorous and Mistrust as they too essay to climb the Hill Difficulty. It cannot be but that this grand result will stimulate the hearts of Christians and lead to higher endeavor and result in the cultivation of a nobler spirit of sacrifice.

WHAT AMERICAN INVASION IS DOING.

The proofs of the extent of which American manufacturers are invading the globe continue to accumulate. It is not indeed particularly surprising that we should now be sending locomotives to Guatemala and Brazil, agricultural implements to Argentina and harvesting machines to France, electrical apparatus to Japan, a shoe-manufacturing plant to Mexico and mining machinery to Johannesburg. We may well open our eyes, however, when we learn that engineers from Central Asia are expected soon to reach this country for the purpose of placing contracts with American firms for cottonseed oil mills. Strange to say, too, the German Government is purchasing from the Philadelphia Pneumatic Tube Company pneumatic tubes for the imperial navy-yard at Kiel; American capitalists have started a factory in Glasgow, Scotland, for the manufacture of golf balls; large engines for British blast furnaces are about to be shipped by a foundry and machine company in Philadelphia, and King Edward VII has requested a Pittsburgh firm to provide the charging station for his automobiles at Sandringham with the electrical portion of the apparatus.

It is well-known that the finer qualities of women's shoes, which used to be made exclusively in France, are now manufactured so much more skillfully in the United States that they have driven the French products out of the fashionable shops of Paris itself. For cheap watches we used to have to go to Switzerland, but now watches can be made nowhere so cheaply as in the United States. There is scarcely any product of human industry, from a battleship to a gimlet screw, as to which the American inventor does not outstrip his competitors. It is true that our warships cost more to build and more to run owing to the higher wages claimed by American labor. On the other hand, there is reason to believe that the ships are better.

SWAM FOR HOURS IN ICY SLUICeway.

Held a prisoner in a sluiceway, submerged to his chin in icy water, Samuel Eden, a knife-maker, swam for nearly seven hours, knowing that to succumb even for an instant to the numbing cold which menaced him meant drowning.

Eden lives in Brookfield, seven miles from Danbury, Ct., and while on the way from the railroad station to his home in the outskirts of the village he mistook the path and plunged into the sluice of an old gristmill.

Eden's feet touched bottom, but as he stood erect the water was above his shoulders. He was unable to climb the ice-covered planks that formed the walls of his prison, and after futile attempts to escape from the place he realized the necessity of fighting off the cold that threatened him with drowsiness.

Eden is a strong swimmer and for hours he swam back and forth along the narrow channel. At daybreak a man who was passing the mill heard his cries for help and dragged him from the water. He recovered quickly from the effects of his experience.

SPEECH may be silver and silence golden, but the fellow with the most brass gets the tin.

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, Bed-springs, Mattresses, etc.
Framed Pictures and Picture Frames made to order. Big line.

READY-MIXED PAINTS,

Lead, Oils, Window Glass.
All goods at extremely low prices.

Matting!

The new Matting 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 25c the yard. Buying direct as we do enables us to give an advantage in price.

CARPETS.

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

JOHN BARTLEY,

Chestertown, Md.

Next to old bank.

LUMBER.

LUMBER.

SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

To Builders.

N. C. FLOORING,

GA. FLOORING,

VA. PINE FRAME STUFF,

GA. " " "

VA. PINE SIDING,

WHITE PINE SIDING,

CYPRESS FENCING,

DOORS, SASH

BLINDS,

MOULDINGS, ETC.

—FOR SALE BY—

T. W. ELIASON,

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR

"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES,

ALL GALVANIZED STEEL WIRES.

FOR FIELD, FARM AND HOG FENCING.

THE ONLY ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE.

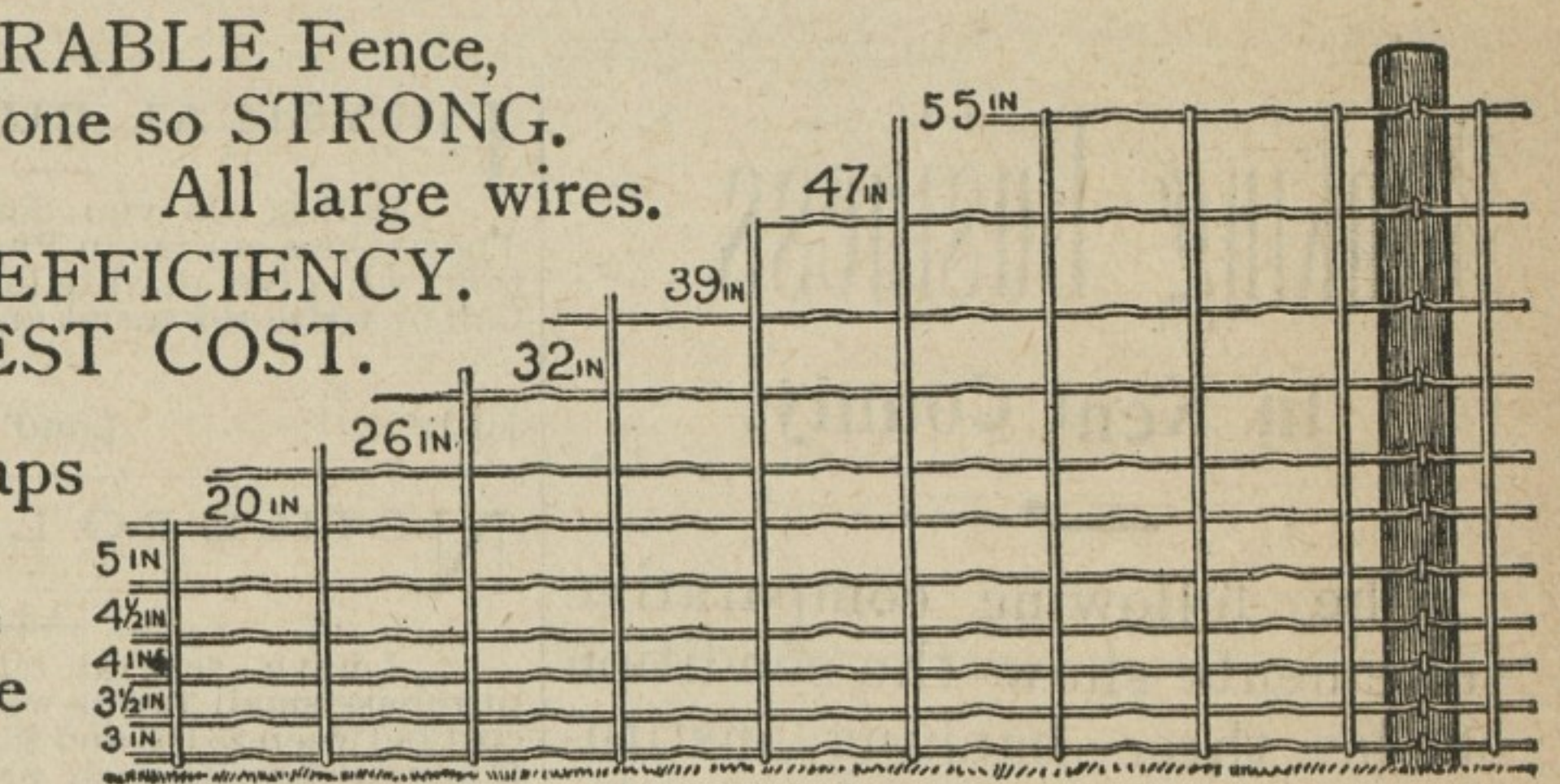
EVERY ROD GUARANTEED PERFECT.

The DURABLE Fence,
None so STRONG.

All large wires.

Highest EFFICIENCY.
LOWEST COST.

No Wraps
to hold
Moisture
and cause
Rust.



"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCING. (Special Style.)

Absolutely STOCK PROOF. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on Fencing.

CALL AND SEE IT.

CRANE, HYNSON & VALLIANT,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Shoes Given Away!

By WROTH,

THE SHOE MAN!

A REMARKABLE OFFER TO THE PUBLIC.

Commencing with December 2, 1902, and ending April 1, 1903, I will distribute among my MANY PATRONS, ABSOLUTELY FREE, every hundredth pair of shoes. A careful and accurate record will be kept of each sale made for the cash, and after the ninety-ninth pair has been sold, the person desiring to purchase each hundredth pair of Shoes, Boots or Arctics will be presented with the article which he or she desired to purchase, free. It matters not whether it be a pair of twenty-five cent shoes or a five dollar pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubber Goods, if it be the hundredth customer it goes

FREE.

This is a perfectly fair, legitimate offer, with none of the 5-cent prize-package blanks and numbers about it.

T. G. Wroth,

THE SHOE MAN.

Under Stam's Hall,

Chestertown, Md.

THE COAL FAMINE.

Horse Shoeing.

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.
"Sears' 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

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

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY

a specialty.

FODDER YARN,

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

Largest Line of

Guns, Pistols, Gunning Coats, Gun Leases, Leggings, 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.

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.

NEWS and OPINIONS

OF

National Importance.

The Sun

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday News-paper in the world.

PRICE 5c. A COPY.
BY MAIL, \$2 A YEAR.
Address THE SUN, New York.