

For Early Application This Spring.



WE OFFER OUR ASPARAGUS FERTILIZER.
WE OFFER OUR OAT FERTILIZER.
WE OFFER OUR GRASS FERTILIZER.
WE OFFER OUR POTATO FERTILIZER.
WE OFFER OUR CORN FERTILIZER.
WE OFFER OUR PEACH TREE GUANO FRUIT GROWER.
These are all right.

BUT TOMATOES!

WHY IS IT Peerless outsells all other Tomato goods?
WHY IS IT Peerless sells higher than other brands?
WHY IS IT other fertilizer men say their Tomato Fertilizer is as good as Peerless?

The answer is easy—everybody knows it.

QUALITY.

Captain Emory grew on one occasion 17 tons per acre. Mr. Zao T. Gilbert grew 19 tons to the acre. Mr. G. W. Collins has bought as high as 50 tons per year, and his men grew from 12 to 15 tons per acre. We have sold already in Anne Arundel county, the lower counties and New Jersey, hundreds of tons already. Baker & Morgan bought as high as \$1200.00 worth. Smith, Rouse & Webster several thousand. Captain Dashiell says he would have it if he had to give \$50.00 per ton for same. Joseph Downey says when he was canning that he could actually tell the difference in tomatoes grown with Peerless when brought to his cannery. Mr. Nimsen says he knows that tomatoes grown with our goods are fine. Mr. Frank Moore, who runs Assaw Bains & Co.'s cannery, says the best tomatoes brought there are from Peerless. Mr. Loose, a customer of his, says a ton of Peerless grew him \$36.00 worth more tomatoes than another goods costing \$7.00 less per ton. Mr. Money says it is certainly good. We could go on, but with a testimonial will close.

Unsolicited a few days ago Mr. J. W. Elburn & Son came in our office and said: "I have been Peerless to be the best tomato goods I ever saw. You remember what an advocate I was of it when I lived out at the mill. Well, wherever I have lived since, on the Western Shore or elsewhere, I would have it, and last year I put some of this same goods on some onions grown from the seed, and they were as fine as Burmudas. Many measured 4 inches in diameter, and I grew over 600 bushels per acre, or at rates of 1182 baskets. I used it on strawberries and picked 8000 quarts per acre."

The above testimony, should, therefore, be convincing.
Respectfully,

WILBUR W. HUBBARD,

Jan. 31, 1903.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Look, Farmers, Look!

If you wish to grow good crops, use the Baltimore

Pulverizing Company's Bone Fertilizers,

which we now offer to the public for sale. We offer the best TOMATO FERTILIZER on the market at a reduced price; also the best Fertilizer for Corn, Potatoes, Asparagus and Peach Trees. Give us a trial order at once, and be convinced of same. We can sell you cheaper than others, as we can freight same on our boat. Also take notice that we have sold all interest in the Darby Boat Company to Jesse H. Usilton, and will now conduct the steamer Bertie E. Tull, which will do general freighting from Worton Creek and elsewhere. Persons having grain to freight or sell will please call and see us at once.

We also have for sale during the season, Hard and Soft Coal at low prices.

All Kinds of Farm Implements,

✦ + LIME, CEMENT, SALT, ✦ +

LOCUST AND CEDAR POSTS always on hand.

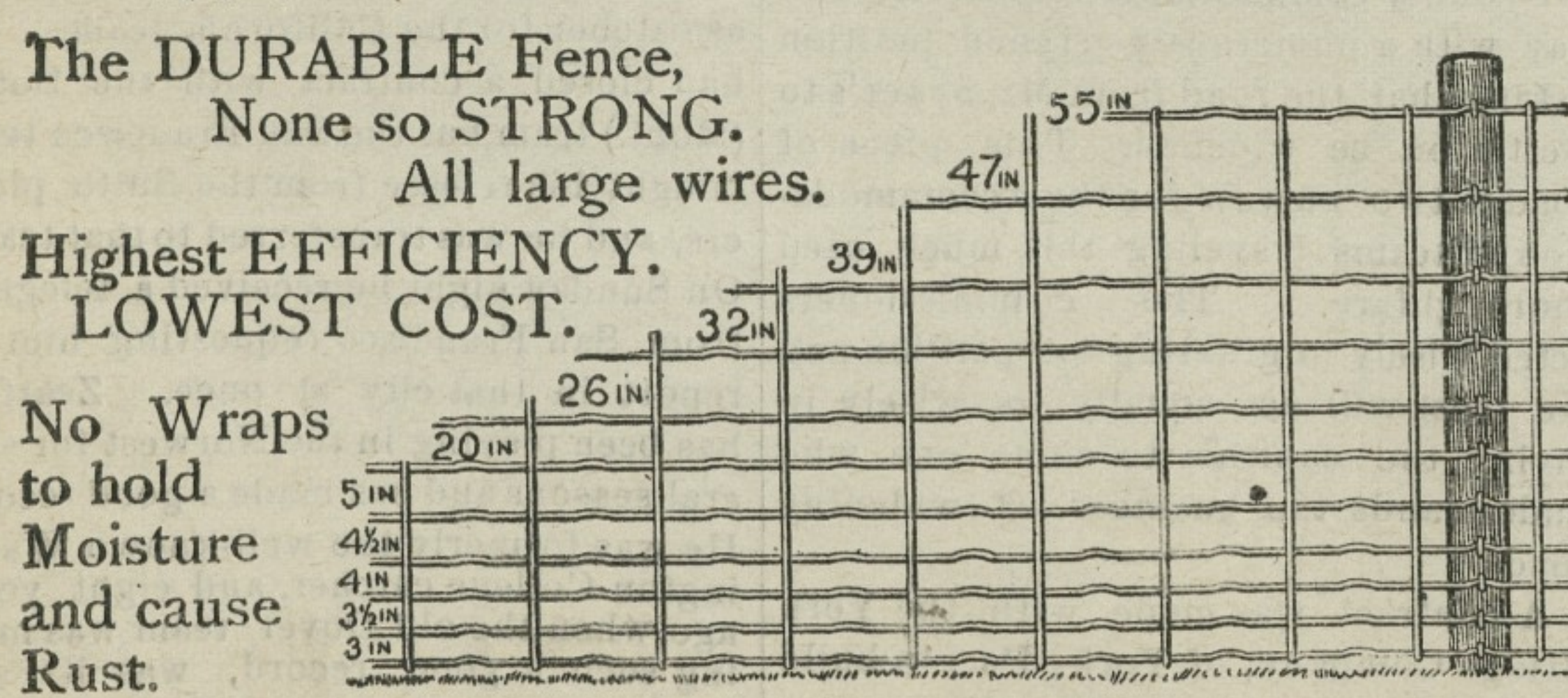
We offer the Best Carriage in the world for \$50, spot cash.
We remain yours for business,

M. M. RASIN & SON,

Feb. 7, 1903.

MELITOTA, MARYLAND.

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.



"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCING. (Special Style.)
Absolutely STOCK PROOF. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on Fencing.
CALL AND SEE IT.

CRANE, HYNSON & VALLIANT,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The Transcript.

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

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

MORE WORK FOR INVENTORS.

BY NIXON WATERMAN.
With wireless telegraphy to stimulate the mind
We ought to set to work at once, nor rest
until we find
A lot of undiscovered things to amplify our
joy
And do away with many cares that bother
and annoy.

A trackless railroad route would save a mountain of expense.
A boatless line of steamships, too, would surely prove immense.
And let some mind evolve for us a go-less kind of go
So we can travel 'round the world yet stay at home, you know.

And since it costs so much to live we scarce can save a cent.
A foodless dinner is the thing some genius should invent;
And, after that, if we would have existence truly cheap,
Some grand philanthropist should make a bedless kind of sleep.

To-day the trouble is that things are as they have to be,
Whereas we'd rather have them as we'd rather have them; see?
(These verses seem so tangled that the author here explains
It's all because they're fashioned from a brainless kind of brains.)

RED PETE'S LAST RIDE.

Outlaw, thief, robber and murderer, they had him safe in jail at last. Red Pete, as he was generally called, had rendered himself a terror for years, but the law had finally laid hands on him, and he was tried for his life.

There had been a great deal of romancing over Red Pete. He was a Robin Hood to many men and a cavalier to most women. There was a general disappointment when he was brought in by a sheriff's posse with his feet lashed together under the saddle and his arms tied behind him. He was a young man of twenty-four, long-haired, low-browed. The sentiment of chivalry had never been awakened in his breast, and as for being a hero, he had robbed cripples and shot men from ambush.

"A natural born tough," was the popular verdict at Sunset City, but among the few females who could not rid themselves of a feeling of romance his adventures had called up was the sheriff's daughter, a girl of sixteen. Unfortunately for her, she was motherless.

The widower sheriff, whose only child she was, kept house in a wing of the jail and, owing to the poverty of the county, was allowed only one turnkey. This was old Roberts, who was almost a cripple and a part of whose work was often done by the girl. It fell to her to carry the daily meals to Red Pete, and at once discovered that he had a friend in her. They did not depend on the brick walls and iron bars of the old jail to hold such a man as had been run to earth. They chained him to the wall, and they put on an extra guard to pace the corridor all night long.

It was only when she carried his meals to him and opened the wicket of his door that Susie could pass a few words with Red Pete, but he made full use of every opportunity. He praised and admired and asked for sympathy, and long enough before he was put on trial he felt that he could reckon on her aid whenever he asked for it.

It took weeks to get witnesses together, and there were technicalities of law to create further delay, but when the trial came on, the prosecution made short work of the terror. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, the judge sentenced him to be hanged by the neck, and he was returned to his cell and his chains to await the day of execution.

The verdict had filled the sheriff's daughter with horror. It seemed to her as if all the world was against one man. That man might have been somewhat wicked as she would admit, but he had been led astray by evil counsel and was more to be pitied than blamed. Her natural sympathies, fed by the lies and protestations of the man behind the grated door, finally brought her to promise her aid that he might escape a disgraceful death. They were to ride away together. They were to ride far, far away, and he would make her his girl wife and love and cherish her and become an honest man. A mother would have destroyed his plot in a moment, but there was no mother to speak. She listened, sympathized, admired and loved. In helping him out of the hands of the law she was helping him to reform; in going away with him she would encourage him in his new resolves.

The jail was without a cellar. On the west side, where Red Pete was confined, was an old shed used for fuel and storage. Every night for twenty-eight nights the girl rose from her bed when the jail had grown quiet and slipped outdoors and into the shed. With spade and iron bar she worked for three or four hours each night to tunnel under

the walls to the prisoner's cell. It was hard, cruel work for a girl, but she was incited by romance and love to persevere against all obstacles. Each night she toiled and labored and each morning she reported progress and received the commendations of her hero.

There was yet other things to think of. They must have horses, food and money for their flight. She would rob the jail of food, and her father of money and one horse, and the other animal would be taken from a nearby stable. With the help of the man everything was figured out, even to the theft of a rifle and a revolver.

Townpeople were admitted to see Red Pete but found him broken in courage. Ministers were admitted to pray with him, and they found him contrite. It got to be common talk that he had lost his sand and would fail to die game. He had a part to play and he played it. On the morning of the third day before the execution he knew that he was entering upon his last day in the cell. The tunnel was completed, and his weight resting upon one particular spot would sink a stone in his cell floor and give him liberty. The sheriff's daughter would rob her father that day of money and firearms and food, and when night came the horses would be ready at hand.

Few women could have carried that secret through the long day without betrayal, but the girl gave no sign and aroused no suspicion. At 9 o'clock at night she passed out of the jail, made everything ready and then waited at the mouth of the tunnel. The condemned man above settled himself for sleep, but removed his chains with the file she had passed through the wicket at the guard paced to and fro in the corridor, let the stone sag under his weight and two minutes later was in the old shed beside the trembling girl. Two horses stood near by, and she put money, food and a rifle into his hands. Only then did he speak, and his words were prefaced with a sneering laugh.

"Well, little fool, you have done well," he said. "Didn't you suspect that I was guying you? Do you imagine I would be idiot enough to be burdened with you. Sit down and keep your mouth shut or I will do it for you. I'm off, and if you raise an alarm for an hour I'll choke the life out of you before they hang me."

Each word struck the girl like the blow of a hammer, and she stood there dumb with amazement while Red Pete strapped the rifle to the saddle and mounted.

"Ain't you—you going to take me?" she appealed at last.

"Bosh!" he sneered in reply. "Do you mean that you don't love me, that I am to be left behind; that you haven't meant what you said?"

"Don't be a fool!" he hissed at her. "I was working for my life, and I've won the game. Sit down and cry it out. I'm off."

He turned the horses and started away, leading one so as to have a fresh mount. But he had not gone a hundred feet when the girl raised a revolver she had not given up to him and took careful aim. As the report rang out on the night air Red Pete threw up his hands and lurched from his saddle.

"What is it? What is it?" shouted those who had first reached the spot. "I have just—just killed him because he was going to leave me behind," she said, as she looked up through her tears.—S. S. McClure Co.

Brother Dickey's Philosophy.

Ef dis ole worl' is a howlin' wilderness, what I wantter know is, Who does de howl n'?

De bright side is de side ter look on, but some folks likes de dark so much dat dey grows we'en day comes.

De office what is always a-seekin' de man is sich a po' shacklin' contraption dat de roof can't keep de rain out.

Dis country would be all right ef it wuzn't fer a hau'ful er people wat' got de idee dat de Lawd made it fer dey special benefit.

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."

SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP. Cured by one Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank W. Perry, editor of the *Enterprise*, Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would or could knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu." For sale by M. A. Toulson.

1860-43 Years. 1903.

Forty three Years in the

Stove And Hardware BUSINESS.

J. K. Aldridge & Co.

wish all friends and customers a year of unparalleled prosperity.

We intend to please all our old patrons and public generally in prices and quality of goods in our line for the year 1903.

Our stock is complete and prices will be made to challenge public approval.

Spring Goods For the FARMER.

Wagons and Plow Harness, Chain and Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Pruning and Hedge Shears, Tree Saws, Pruning Knives, Farmers' Vice and Drill Combined, Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Etc.

FARM BELLS.

New Century Improved High Speed Washer. Light Running. Every Machine Warranted.

CLOTHES WRINGERS.

Plow Castings, Beams, Handles and other repairs for Rowland, Oliver and other makes of plows.

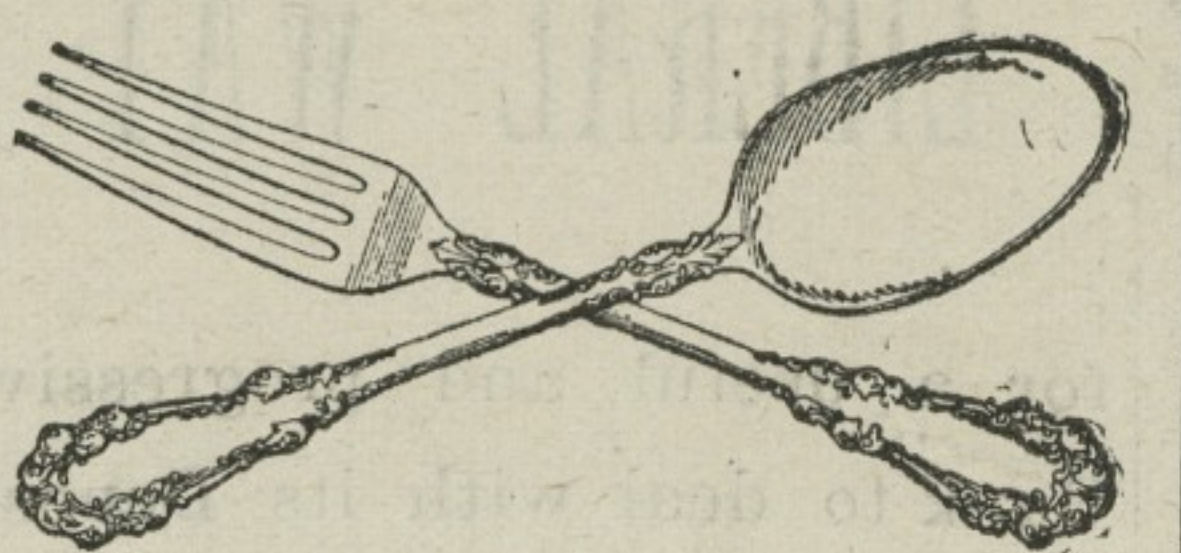
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Our Big Stock

Silverware, Cut Glass

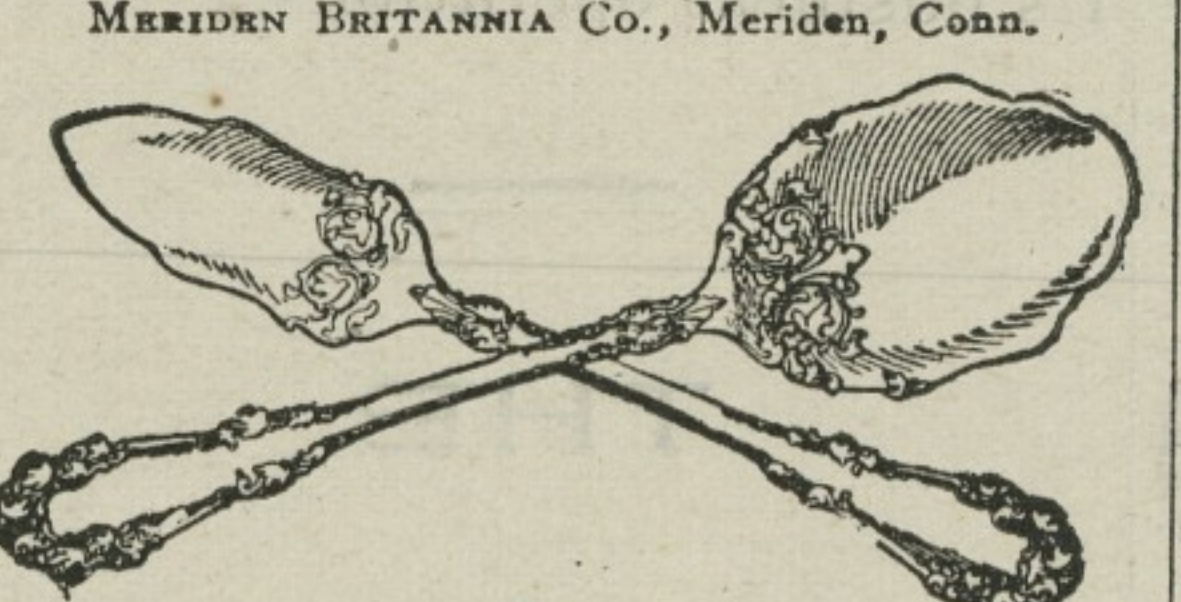
AND FINE CLOCKS,

makes it easy to select a suitable WEDDING PRESENT.



"Silver Plate that Wears."
Made in artistic and original patterns only. Your silverware will be correct in every way if it is

"1847 Rogers Bros."
Made only by
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.



We carry a fine assortment of Solid Silver Tableware in staple and fancy pieces, and our line of the genuine Rogers 1847 and Star brand Silverware includes almost everything made.

We give you the genuine 1847 and Star Brand Rogers Silverware at a lower price than others charge for inferior makes. Several concerns make goods called "Rogers" which are a cheap imitation, and sold by some unscrupulous dealers as the genuine or just as good. Look for the trade-mark's 1847 or a star, and accept no other. Be sure to get our prices before buying, and you will save money.

J. H. SIDES,
Jeweler,

"The Largest Jewelry Store" on the Eastern Shore. Opposite Stam's Hall.

Subscription to the Transcript \$1.00 per annum.

This is the Largest Hotel IN THE WORLD.



WALDORF ASTORIA,
of New York city.

This fine hotel is painted with the Celebrated

Carrara Paints.

Over 50,000 pounds of Carrara pigment was used on this grand hostelry.

Reader, if you contemplate doing any painting this spring, it will be to your interest to write for the merit points of

CARRARA PAINT.

They will astonish you, are cheaper than lead paints, last longer and look better.

For Color Cards and prices, apply to the agent for Kent and Queen Anne's counties, Md.

Joseph Guest,
March 14. Chestertown

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT and PAPER Your House

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,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If

You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,

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. T. McFeely.
Yours for Business.

W. L. FOWLER,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CLEARING-OUT SALE

We are now offering all

Our Millinery Stock

AT COST.

Among these goods are some valuable and dainty articles.

THE MISSES REED,
High Street, Chestertown, Md.

4 QTS. MAKE 1 GALLON



SEND \$3.00

for sample case containing four full quart bottles of

Famous "BUENA VISTA,"

Eight-year-old Maryland Pure Rye Whiskey. Rich and Mellow. Absolutely Pure. All charges prepaid and goods shipped in plain cases.

DAVY & COMPANY,
WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS
No. 304 Light St., Baltimore, Md.