

TO THE PUBLIC!

Change of Business.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT WE HAVE SOLD OUR STOCK OF MERCHANDISE TO N. LIBERMAN who will take charge of same on Sept. 1st, 1903.

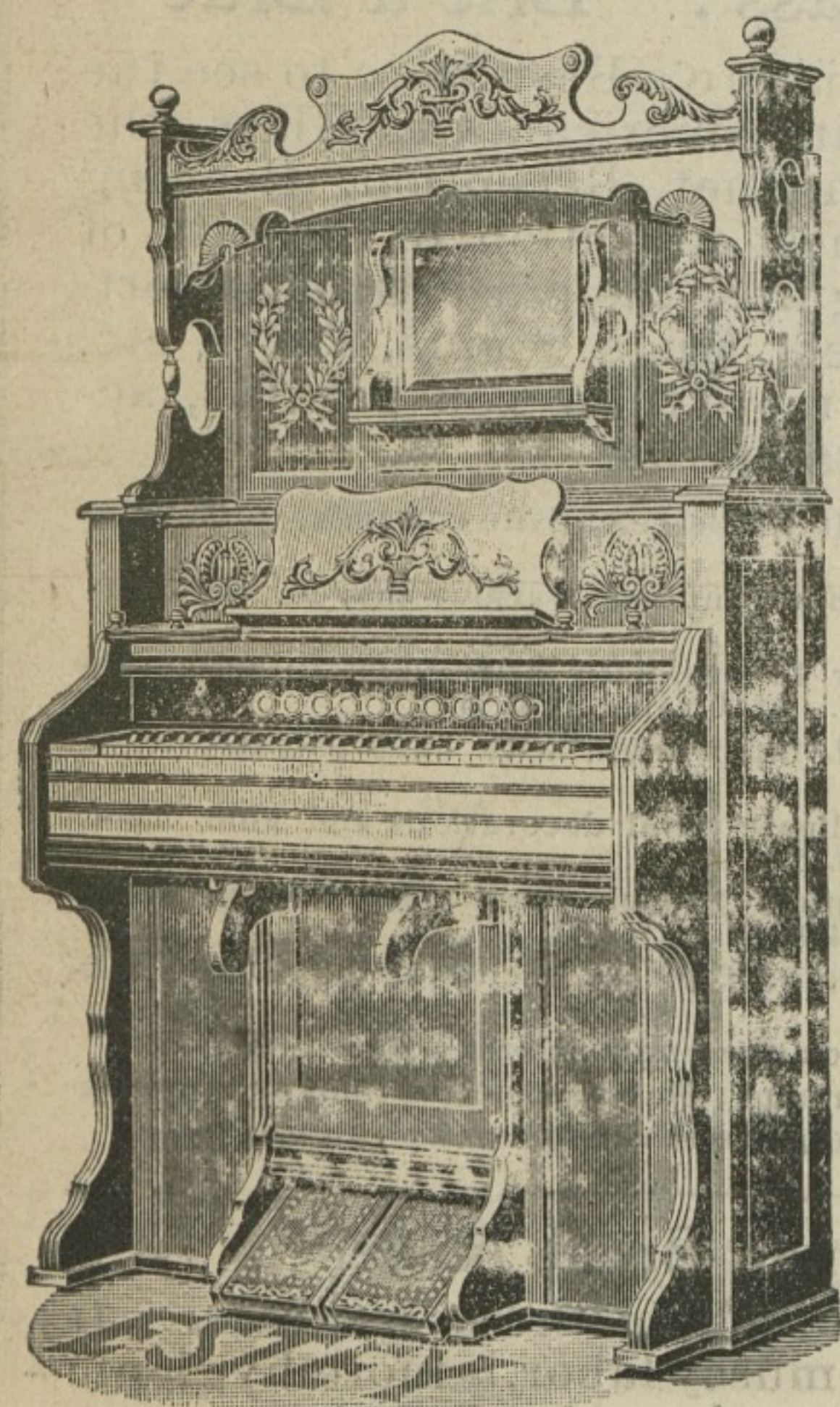
WE WILL DEVOTE OUR TIME NOW to the Grain, Fertilizer, Coal, Cement, ROAD MATERIAL, Carriage and Boat Business,

which we will give our undivided attention. ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO US PLEASE SETTLE on or before Sept. 1, 1903.

M. M. RASIN & SON,
MELITOTA, MARYLAND.

Aug. 22, 1903.

WE ARE OFFERING ESTEY ORGANS.



Large parlor style, walnut or oak case, with mirror, two full sets of reeds, and double couple-lets, at

\$75.00

\$10 Cash, \$5 per Month.
Stool and Book included.

Weber, Ivers & Pond, Fischer, Estey, Ludwig, Lester, Franklin, Howard.

Pianos.

Write for catalogue and list of Second-Hand Instruments.

SANDERS & STAYMAN CO,

CHARLES AND FAYETTE STREETS, BALTIMORE, MD.

1327 F. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

NOTE.—MR. G. WRIGHT NICOLS, President and General Manager of the above company, being a native of Kent county, will take great pleasure in selecting an instrument for you and can save you the time and expense of a trip to Baltimore.

Attendance: 1st yr. 308; 2d yr. 333; 3d yr. 444. Positions secured for graduates. Proprietor teaches. 26 with one firm alone, this city.

WILMINGTON BUSINESS SCHOOL,

Wilmington, Del.

Send for Journal.

W. H. BEACON, Founder and Proprietor.

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR

"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES,

ALL GALVANIZED STEEL WIRES.

FOR FIELD, FARM AND HOG FENCING.

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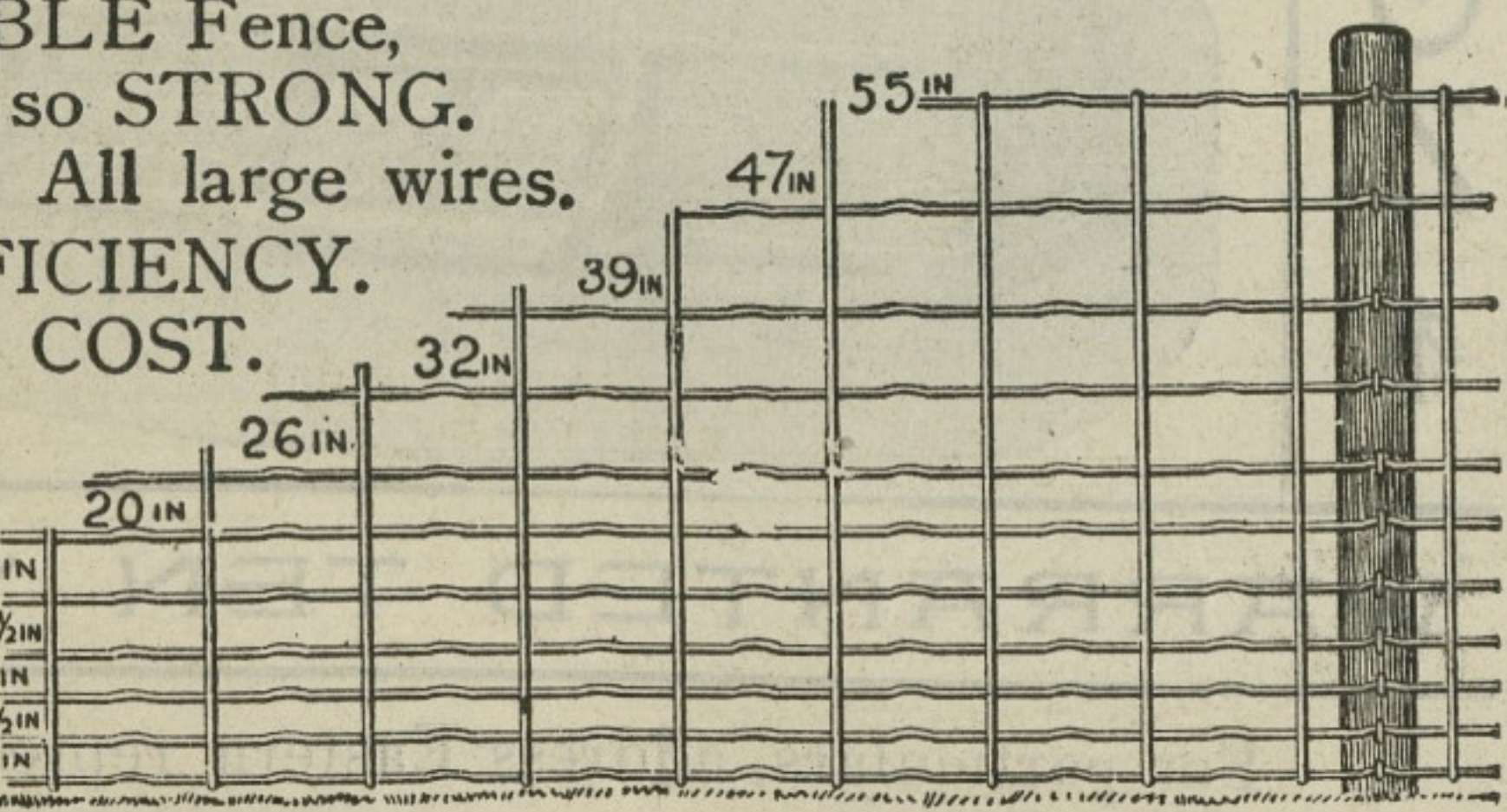
EVERY ROD GUARANTEED PERFECT.

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, Maryland.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all: bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

ALMANACS ARE ANCIENT.

They Were Made by the Greeks as Far Back as A. D. 100.

According to Theon, the commentator on Ptolemy, almanacs, as we understand the word, were constructed from about the year 100 A. D. by the Greeks of Alexandria, but the dates of festivals and other events of national interest had been exposed on marble tablets in Rome 200 years B. C. Lalande, an authority on the subject, states that the earliest almanac of which the author's name is preserved was that of Solomon Jarchus, who lived in the middle of the twelfth century.

A primitive English calendar or almanac was called the "prime-staff," "rain-stock" or "dog almanac." It was made of wood, bone or horn, about eight inches long, like a square ruler. On this the days were marked by a series of notches, every seventh being of larger size. The festivals were indicated by symbols, as were the golden number and the cycle of the moon.

Specimens of this "dog almanac" may be seen at the British museum and in museums or libraries at Oxford, Cambridge and Manchester. Some of larger size were hung "at one end of the mantle-tree of their chimneys" for general use, and smaller ones were carried in the pocket or on the walking stick.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Dust in the Air.

The air of cities is impregnated with dust and filth. To combat their deleterious effects the streets should be freely ventilated and watered. Wind and rain are the great destroyers of dust. From the fields the wind lifts the debris of vegetation—pollen, seeds, spores of fungi and bacteria; the dust of the soil—silica, silicate of aluminum, carbonate and phosphate of lime and peroxide of iron. In and proceeding from volcanic regions fine particles of carbon and dried mud are taken up and wafted hundreds or even thousands of miles. In and round about cities and towns the finely ground dust of the pavements, fragments of straw, hair, stable manure, debris of insects, soot, epithelia from floor sweepings or shaken from rugs, carpets and bedding, together with gases and other volatile emanations from factories, rendering establishments, abattoirs, tanyards and compost heaps of all sorts, though not of the air are in it, in so much as to be in some degree almost everywhere present.—Sanitarian.

The Real Force.

"Man does his best when he is hard put to it. Necessity, you know, is the mother of invention," said the observer of men and things.

"Yes," replied the benedict, "but if necessity were invention's mother-in-law then you'd see how invention would have to hump itself."—Philadelphia Press.

He Stood For It.

Physician—Your ailment is rheumatism, eh? Is it a case of long standing? Patient (steambath pilot)—Yes, sir; I think that's what giv' it to me.—Exchange.

Do not presume too much that you are intrenched in any person's friendship.—Schoolmaster.

Too many men mistake alcoholic thoughts for genius.—Aitchison Globe.

WHEN ONE IS A GUEST.

The Pleasures of Visiting and the Duties of the Visitor.

It is a pleasing sensation to wake up in the morning and feel that one is a guest. Strange wall papers and strange furniture surround one's bed, and there is a strange view out of the window. All the jostling demons of worry, anxiety and responsibility, whether domestic or professional, who stand ready to crowd upon our consciousness vanish in the unfamiliar environment. We have got away out of the claws of the usual and lie blissfully waiting for a knock at the door which shall have an unfamiliar sound.

Downstairs we find new faces, new pictures, strange books, a fresh standpoint. Life has a new savor. We taste it everywhere—in the atmosphere and in the conversation, even in the bread and the salt. Our first sensation is that everything depends upon somebody else. It is nothing to do with us what ever happens. But presently the old truism of our childhood, that every situation in life has its duties, comes back to our mind, and though with our waking thoughts we cast off those of the home dweller we must immediately prepare to take on those of a guest, at least if we are constitutionally conscientious, which, alas, all guests are not. They may indeed be divided by this conscience test into visiting sheep and visiting goats.

The motto of the conscientious guest is Mme. Mohl's well known saying, "It is a shame to eat another man's bread and give him nothing in return." Such a one should be a joy to his hostess, but in the holiday world of hosts and guests, as in workaday life, good intentions do not always insure success. The conscientious sometimes fail when the unconscientious succeed.—London Spectator.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

The Aborigines of Peru Have Developed it Wonderfully.

How infinitely minute must be the particles that emanate from the object which the dog is tracking, says the London Mail. Yet the matter is extremely divisible. The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles and at the end of that time will not be appreciably diminished in weight by the finest balance. A cubic inch of air rising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than 480,000,000 dust particles. A drop of blood which might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red flattened corpuscles. Still, though matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy. Yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how marvelously fine is their discriminating power. Our sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semisavage. The aborigines of Peru can in the darkest night and in the thickest woods distinguish respectively a white man, a negro and one of their own race by the smell. Much we have gained by civilization, but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is in the inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably. The faithful dog puts him to shame.

Greek Noses.

We learn that the nose of Socrates was not Greek, but such as Greek artists usually assigned to satyrs. Occasionally, as in a beautiful group of a satyr playing dice with a nymph on a bronze mirror, they gave satyrs another kind of nose. The noses of the ladies in the Tanagra terra cotta are of all agreeable orders of nose, not necessarily Greek. The chances are that the Greeks varied as much as we do in their noses, while the tradition of their art preferred the conventional straight nose. In the same way the kind of Romans who had their portraits done on coins and gems were just the sort of energetic, conquering people who have Roman noses everywhere, like William of Orange and the Duke of Wellington.—London Saturday Review.

The Letters Came Back.

A circumstantial fish story is told by the London News. The captain of the steamer Benalder of Leith, on a voyage to China, threw a bundle of old letters overboard in the Mediterranean. Some Spanish fishermen of Agullas, near Cartagena, later caught a large fish and on opening it found a bundle of letters inside. They took this to the mayor, who managed to decipher in one the name and address of the superintendent of the steamship line in London and thus to restore the letters to their owner.

Quieting.

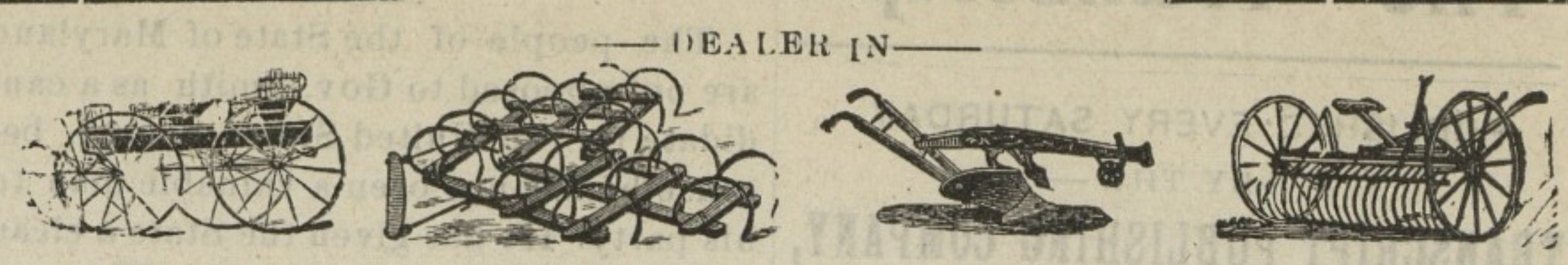
Mrs. Patty—Do you really think Dr. Duckman is a skillful physician? Mrs. Giblin (the patient)—I don't know so much about that. But he has such a quieting way with him! When I said I hoped I shouldn't be buried alive he said he'd look out for that. Wasn't that thoughtful of him?—Boston Transcript.

In a Bad Way.

Mary—I'm sorry to hear that you've not been feeling well. What seems to be the matter? Jane—I suppose I am run down. Why, for the last month I haven't been able to put any heart even into my shopping.—Brooklyn Life.

No one can give anything and keep it—except a promise.

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GENUINE OLIVER PLOWS AND CASTINGS; the best and heaviest plow on the market, and a full line of 50, 60 and 72 Twin Harrows, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers. We repair all kinds of Drills.

We are proud of our record of last year with the

MCCORMICK} Binders, Mowers And Twine.

They proved the best and we are now taking orders for **SPRING Trade.**

NEW CARRIAGE REPOSITORY

Visit our New Carriage Emporium, where we have placed a fine selection of No-Top and Top Buggies, Surreys, Poles-Tops and Harness, Farm Wagons and Dearborns.

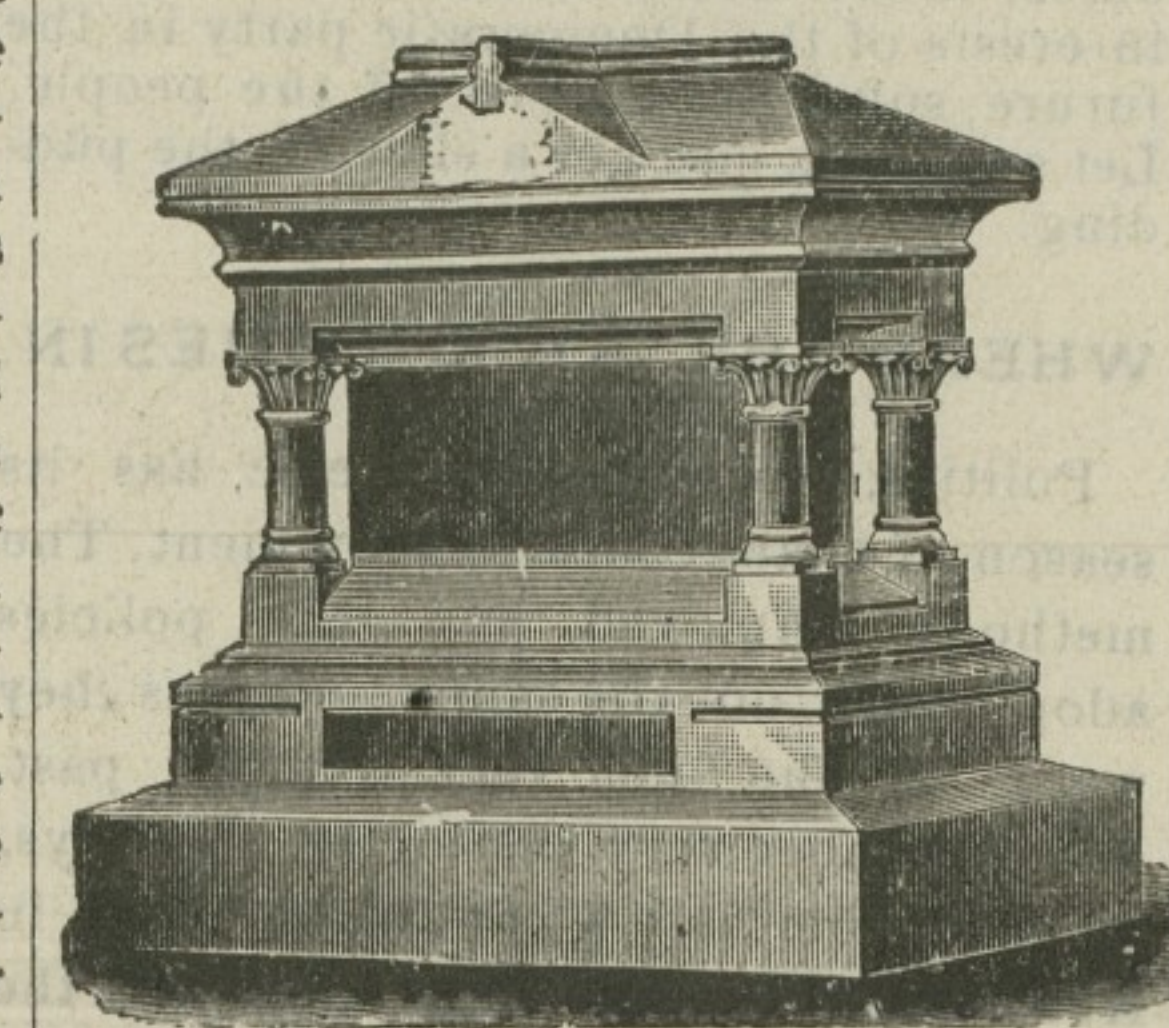
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TOMBS, MONUMENTS, OPINGS, Granite & Marble Work

OF ALL KINDS

kept in stock at moderate prices.

ALSO IRON RAILING & FENCING

for cemetery work. Call and get our prices and see our stock before purchasing.

WM. H. KRUSEN, Still Pond, Md.

Aug. 1, 1903.

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