THE CITY STORE | THE HUB | MILLINGTON, MD.

SPRING SUITS

for Men and Women.

We'll let you pick from the choicest styles of the season, and you pay no more for the inferior kind. Every man likes to buy from a concern that's successful. We've grown in one year from a small store to the

Largest Department Store

on the Peninsula.

With us it's not how much profit we can make on Clothing, but how little we can sell it for, and that's what the people like. Is it any wonder we sell more Clothing than five or six other stores put together. Look at the difference between others prices and ours on the same goods.

SPRING CLOTHING PRICES.

$8.00 Men's Fine Suits	$4.98
9.00 " " "	6.00
11.50 " " "	7.75
15.00 Pure Worsted, newest designs	9.50
2.50 Men's Pants, spring colors	1.75
3.00 Boys' Suits, bloomer pants	1.98

EXTRA SPECIALS.

Wednesday Only.

SIX Water Tumblers

Neatly Carved, good size, only

9c.

Ladies' Waists.

Made in fine Lace and Embroided fronts, made to sell at $1.50 and $2.00. Our price

98c.

Great Dry Goods Sensation.

To introduce our new Dry Goods Department we will place on sale these good staple wash goods below manufacturers' cost:

10c and 12c Wash Suitings in many colors	4¾c yd
8c Plain Colored Ginghams	4½c yd
15c Extra Wide Percale	7½c yd
6c Toweling, Bleached	3¾c yd
35c Table Cloths, White and Red	22½c yd
20c Table Oil Cloth	14c yd
6c. Bleached Muslin	4c yd

Millinery.

Ladies' Beautiful Easter Hats in great variety, trimmed by experts. Hats worth $5.00 we will put on sale at this opening $2.50.

MILLINERY ANNEX,

Shoe Dep't.

These prices are only for this sale:

$1.50 Working Shoes	$1.19
2.25 " "	1.69
3.00 " "	2.25
2.00 Ladies' Shoes	1.50
1.25 Boys' & Girls' Shoe	98c

Ladies' Suits and Skirts.

Made by the best lady tailors at our prices that will surprise you.

Get your EASTER Suit at the new Hub store. You can save nearly one-half by dealing with us.

$8.00	Ladies' Suits	$4.98
9.00	" "	6.00
12.50	" "	7.75
15.00	" "	9.00
4.00	" "	1.98

25c Matting—Sale Price 19c yd.

THE HUB

DEPARTMENT STORE,

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.

☞Look for the Hub Signs.

TWO UGLY ANIMALS.

Those Big Pigs, the Rhinoceros and the Hippopotamus.

THEY ARE HARD TO CAPTURE.

Getting Away With One of the Colossal Brutes Makes the Work of Trapping the Big Felines Seem Like Child's Play—Methods of the Hunters.

Trapping the big felines is child's play compared with the work of capturing those lumbering, colossal animals of the "big pig" family, the rhinoceros and the hippopotamus.

Too stupid to tame or to break to a halter and too heavy to transport through hundreds of miles of wilderness, it would take a man half a lifetime to bring one of these five to six thousand pound creatures out of a jungle into civilization. Therefore the expert's only chance is to find a cow with a calf and to capture the young one.

Compared with the alert, grim exterior of the felines, there is little in the appearance of a phlegmatic, ponderous pig like a rhinoceros to indicate its real ferociousness. There is hardly a wild animal in existence which is more dangerous than this rarest of all our menagerie captives. Awkward as the great creature appears when at rest, once aroused it dashes through the densest thicket with the irresistible speed of an express train.

To catch a rhinoceros the trapper proceeds with preparations much as would an explorer bound for a two or three year expedition in the interior of an unexplored continent, for the difficulty confronting him is the threefold one of first penetrating a thousand or more miles into the interior; second, of finding not only a rhinoceros, but a rhinoceros cow with a calf old enough to capture, and, lastly, of transporting his prize across hills and mountains and plains, over rivers and ravines, across swamps and through forests to civilization.

Skirting swamps and rivers, the men are ever on the lookout for the deep, round spoors, like a pie plate driven into the mud, for in this wet ground the rhinoceros loves to wallow. Frequently five or six months elapse before the tracks of a cow and a calf are picked up.

Noiseless and from well to leeward, the trapper and his men gradually steal nearer until the cow and the calf are inclosed in a circle. From ahead, out of the maze of cane and creeper, sounds the uneasy stamping of the cow. With a half snort, half grunt, in an instant the rhinoceros is all attention. Head raised and nostrils sniffing, she searches the air steadily. At sight of one of the savages the cow dashes with the speed of a race horse at the man, charging the human decoy, and at that instant the trapper's rifle is heard, and her furious charge is over, provided the bullet reaches the heart by striking just behind the left foreleg—the only vulnerable point in the inch thick armor with which the beast is clad.

Now and then it happens that the trapper fails to kill in time—his gun may miss fire, intervening trees may interfere or the marksman may miss his aim. Then the life of the decoy depends upon his own agility. To run to one side before the rhinoceros is almost on top of him would be fatal, for the swift brute would overtake him with a few bounds. His only hope is to wait until the deadly horn is almost at his feet and then, with the swiftness of a mongoose dodging the aim of a cobra, to leap to one side while the ponderous creature, unable to turn short in time, dashes onward under its own impetus. Twice, three times, a clever native hunter will dodge in this way, giving the trapper ample time to bring down the rhinoceros.

Then comes the tracking of the frightened calf, which has fled at the first sign of trouble, and soon it is pushed, prodded and shoved up a bridge of log skids into a cage of the bullock cart.

But even more dangerous is the trapping of the hippopotamus, for, although in itself the "rhino" is a more savage antagonist than the "river horse," the trapper hunts the former on land and brings down at a safe distance, whereas in the case of the hippopotamus he must fight in the same primitive fashion that savages have used for ages. Hand to maw, as it were, he must engage this two ton monster while standing in the bow of a frail canoe, for the hippopotamus, as its name, the "river horse," means, is a land and water animal and must be harpooned and brought ashore before it expires, otherwise it would sink at once to the bottom of the river, the coveted calf escaping among the other hippopotamuses instead of following the stricken cow to shore, so that the youngster may be caught.—A. W. Rolker in St. Nicholas.

The Blue Danube.

The Danube still retains its ancient splendors. The Rhine is the river of vine clad, sunny hills, ruined castles on rugged crags, mediaeval history and modern glory in war and in peace, a river bright as the warble of a bird in the wood. The Danube hills carry immense, almost untouched, forests, higher and grander than the heights of the Rhine. In the midst of this rich, deep green verdure lonely white mountains break in on the eye. There are many wayside chapels, too, on the banks. In solemn, awesome, majestic beauty the Danube far excels the cheery, pretty Rhine, and it must be called a pity that so few American travelers take a tour on this indescribably superb river.—Omaha Bee.

SHOE SIZES.

How the Standard of Measurement Was Established.

It is most difficult for many persons to remember the sizes of their different articles of wearing apparel. Collars, shirts and gloves are easy enough, because in the case of these it is a matter of actual inches. But the hat and shoe numbers are what puzzle most people, to say nothing of the mystery why a No. 11 stocking goes with a No. 8 shoe.

This last puzzle is, however, easily explained. Stockings have always been measured by the inch from heel to toe, but the numbering of shoes was fixed a long time ago by a Frenchman.

The Frenchman permanently fixed the numbers of shoes for all Europe and America. He arbitrarily decided that no human foot could possibly be smaller than three and seven-eighth inches. So, calling this point zero, he allowed one-third of an inch to a size and accordingly built up his scale. It follows therefrom that a man cannot find out the number of his own shoe unless he be an expert arithmetician. Even then he is likely to go wrong, because all the shoe experts allow for the weight of the individual and the build of his foot before they try to determine what size shoe he ought to wear.

As far as women's shoes are concerned the problem is still more difficult, because many of the manufacturers instead of keeping to the regular scale have marked down their numbers one or two sizes in order to capture easily flattered customers. For this reason most dealers ask out of town customers to send an old shoe with their orders.

The system of measuring hats is much simpler. Any man can tell what size he wears simply by adding the width and length of the inner brim and then dividing by two. Orders can also be sent to the shopkeeper by stating the circumference of the head. —Boston Globe.

BURNED PAPER MONEY.

Source of Great Profit to the Government and Banks.

At the redemption windows of the treasury and of the subtreasuries of the country any silver coin that has not been mutilated willfully and which still is recognizable as from the mints of the United States will be redeemed at face value, this in spite of the fact that the silver in the worn coin may not be worth half its face value. As to gold coin, the government stands only a small portion of the loss from abrasion; but, according to weight, these worn gold coins always are redeemable.

In the case of the paper currency two-fifths of a note must be presented if it shall be redeemed or a new note issued, and, no matter what the evidence may be as to total destruction of this paper currency, the government regards it as the holder's individual loss with which it is no further concerned. Fire may melt $1,000 worth of silver coins and it is worth its metal value. It may melt $1,000 in gold coins and the mint will pay $1,000 in new twenty dollar gold pieces for the mass. But the ashes of $1,000 in paper currency is without value.

In the thousands of fires over the country every year involving office buildings, factories, business houses and family residences an untold total of legal tender notes of all kinds are destroyed. Every piece of such paper lost is loss to the holder and gain to the government or to a national bank. It is a promissory note hopelessly lost to the holder. It is even more, for in many cases an individual man might redeem his debt obligation if he were assured by the holder of it that the piece of paper to which he had signed his name had been destroyed by accident and by no chance could turn up again against him.—Chicago Tribune.

Pope as a Witness.

Pope, like Garrick, made but a poor figure in the witness box. He was cited to appear in defense of Bishop Atterbury when that prelate was tried for high treason in the house of lords in 1723. "I never could speak in public," he told Spence afterward, "and I don't believe that if it was a set thing I could give an account of any story to twelve friends together, though I could tell it to any three of them with a great deal of pleasure. When I was to appear for the bishop of Rochester in his trial, though I had but ten words to say and that on a plain point (how the bishop spent his time when I was with him at Bromley), I made two or three blunders in it and that notwithstanding the first row of lords (which was all I could see) were mostly of my acquaintance." — London Standard.

The Lost Company.

"Hungry, I suppose?" said the sharp faced woman as she opened the door just a little bit.

"W'y, no," answered the ragged wayfarer. "I've clean forgot how to be hungry. But I'm out and out lonely."

"Lonely!"

"Yes. You see, I hain't had nothing to eat for so long that I've got so thin I can't cast no shadder, and you ain't no idea what company a man's shadder is to him while he is travelin' along the road."

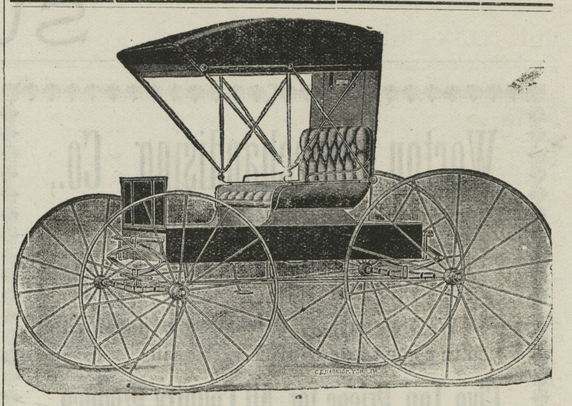
Considerate.

Muggins is not handsome, and he knows it. When his first baby was born he asked, "Does it look like me?"

Of course they replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

CARRIAGE Emporium!



DON'T BUY YOUR NEW

Carriage or Runabout

Steel or rubber tire until you inspect my stock. I have one of the finest assortments bought that will be displayed in the county this season. I am expecting my first carload about the 20th of this month and more to follow in a few days, you will hear from me later.

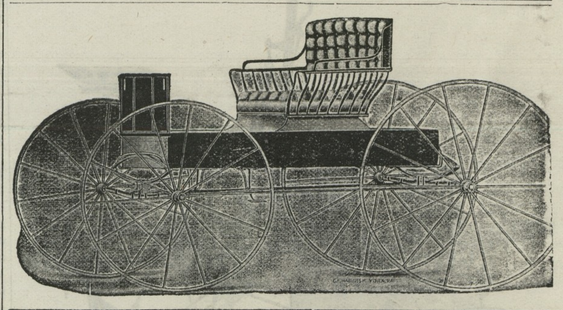
I have already a large assortment of Single and Double Carriage and Dearborn Harness at surprisingly low prices. Single Harness $8.75 up.

I HAVE ALSO JUST UNLOADED A CAR OF

Deere Corn Planters,

Disc Harrows, Cultivators,

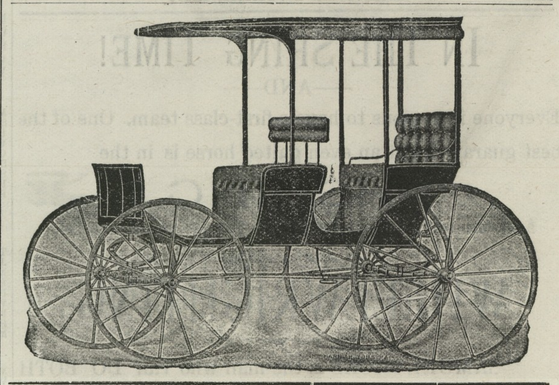
GANG PLOWS, SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS, etc. Also shipment of SUCCESS MANURE SPREADERS.



I am headquarters for entire John Deere Line CARRIAGES, RUNABOUTS, CORN PLANTERS, PLOWS, HARROWS, etc., and I have been supplied with a complete line of DEERE CORN PLANTER REPAIRS.

Come and see me before you buy any of the above-named articles. I can and will save you money.

I sold out my entire line of Carriages, Harness, etc., last year—no old stock on hand.



Thanking you for past favors, and wishing fora continuance of same, I am yours for business,

A. S. TURNER, Worton, Md.

NEVER DESPAIR! WE HAVE IT!!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST REMEDY CURES ALL

PRICE 25 CTS PER BOX—1 DOZEN TABLETS

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THE WORST FORMS OF RHEUMATISM & KIDNEY TROUBLE &c

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DITCHING AND TILING.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Ditching and Tiling, either by contract or by the day. Reference, Messrs. Chapman & Lambert, Chestertown, Md. For further particulars address,

THOMAS E. MANDER,
Kennedyville R. D., Md.

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Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

SCHLEY RUSSELL,

RECORD 2.18½.

Taken in third heat of winning race. Timed separately in a race in 2.09½.

His record is no measure of his speed. He has on several occasions shown two-minute speed or better.

Schley Russell is 17 hands high, a blood bay, with full mane and tail and weighs about 1300 lbs. His colts are large and well-formed, and those old enough to drive show considerable speed.

Schley Russell is a son of Victor Russell, 2.29, sire of Marydel, 2.12½; Schley Russell, 2.18½; Lady May, 2.15½; Leon Russell, 2.14½; etc. Victor Russell is a son of Happy Russell, sire of 37 performers in standard time.

Schley Russell's dam was by Corsican, a son of Orange Blossom.

Schley Russell, 2.18½, will make the season in Kent and Queen Annes counties at $10.00 for the season, and $20.00 to insure.

ALBERT STORY, Owner,
Chestertown, Md.

Mar. 12-2m.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

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