PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE & WASHINGTON RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect Nov. 26, 1905.

Trains leave Chestertown 7.00 a. m. and 2.5 p. m., week days, for Townsend and intermediate stations connecting for Wilmington Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen. Mgr.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.

TOLCHESTER CO.

WINTER SCHEDULE.
(Weather and ice permitting.)

Beginning Thursday, December 28th, the steamer will leave Baltimore every Thursday at 7.00 a. m. for Betterton and Sassafras River Landings, Returning leave Fredericktown at 12.00 noon same day, stopping at Galesand Tolchester on the return trip, arriving in the city about 5.30 p. m.

TOLCHESTER SCHEDULE—SATURDAYS. Beginning January 6th, 1906, steamer will leave Tolchester at 9.00 a. m. and 4 30 p. m. Leave Baltimore at 7 a. m., 2.30 p. m.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY,
Pierté Light St., Balto

FIDELITY & DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MD.

N. W. Cor. Charles and Lexington Sts., BALTIMORE, MD,

EDWIN WARFIELD, President.

HARRY NICODEMUS, Sec. & Treas

IF YOU WANT A BOND—As Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver, Assignee or replevin, Attachment Cases, &c.

IF YOU WANT A BOND—As a Contractor, As a U. S. Official, As a State, County or Municipal Official.

IF YOU WANT A BOND—As an Officer of a Fraternal Society, As an Employee of a Bank, Corporation or Mercantile Establishment.

The FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND will furnish it.
Don't give or accept personal security

H. H. BARROLL, Attorney,
CHESTERTOWN, MD

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—
KENT BUILDING & LOAN COMPANY

At the close of business December 30, 1905.

RESOURCES.

Investments	$51,130 00
Fixtures	95 00
	6,070 64
	$57,295.64

LIABILITIES.

Paid in stock	$49,918 73
Profits	7,376 91
	$57,295 64

I, J. Waters Russell, Secretary and Treasurer of the above named Company, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. WATERS RUSSELL.
Secretary Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Justice of the Peace, this 4th day of January 1906.

T. WATERS RUSSELL, J. P.

Correct—Attest:
CHARLES S. SMITH, Auditor.

FALL AND WINTER

GIVE US A CALL.
LOOK AT MY : :
SAMPLES.
I HAVE A FINE
LOT. YOU WILL
DO WELL TO STOP
IN AND LOOK.

H. KAPLAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
High Street, - - Chestertown, Md.

CROSS STREET
COAL YARD.
MRS. A. P. MATTHEWS, Pro.

WE have Anthracite and Bituminous Coal under cover, so that our patrons can get good, clean fuel; also Wood, sawed and split. Prompt delivery.
We also have a complete line of FEED, HAY AND GROCERIES at our store on Cross street.
Orders left at George Z. Roland's Meat Market, or at my office, will receive prompt attention.
MRS. A. P MATTHEWS.
Chestertown
al-tf.

LADIES
DR. LA FRANCO'S COMPOUND
PRICE 25¢ AT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other remedies sold at high prices. Cure guaranteed. Successfully used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, druggists or by mail. Testimonials & booklet free.
Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia.

Her Christmas Angel---Or His

A CHRISTMAS STORY
By Sally Chamberlin

Copyright, 1904, by Sally Chamberlin

"Whom do you think I saw today, Susan Strong?" said Ned, with his winning smiles, as he walked into the room of his invalid sister at the end of his day's work.

"Eleanor Carrington," replied Susan promptly.

Surprise overspread his beaming countenance.

"That's exactly who it was, but how in time did you guess?"

"A sort of second sight we invalids have, dear boy," answered his sister. "The moment you appeared around that curtain a sensation swept over me which I always used to have when I saw her standing across the aisle in church with her unapproachable bearing and her calm, Madonna-like face. I fairly worshiped her, Ned. Where did you see her?"

"At the Grand Central depot. She was helping a crippled boy out of a cab when his crutch fell under the wheels. Maybe I wasn't Mr. Johnny-on-the-Spot! My, but she is a queen!"

More than this he never said of any girl, for it was Susan's greatest cross that her stalwart brother, the apple of her eye, had been obliged to give up his young life, social and athletic, to bear the financial burden of her illness.

Ned Strong had held the record for hammer throwing at his university and had been candidate for the next year's football team when he had been forced to put it all behind him and turn his attention to sterner realities, including exorbitant bills presented by the specialists employed to relieve his sister.

For two years she had suffered with an affection of the knee which even the most eminent surgeons had been unable to name. For some weeks now she had been fastened in a brace which gave comparative relief and permitted her to sit up in bed, and with the cessation from suffering came renewed eagerness to hear of the beautiful outside world.

"Eleanor doesn't seem to be going in very strong for society," Ned continued, perching himself on the edge of Susan's couch. "When I was lunching with Billy Sanford yesterday he said she had spent almost the entire summer going to and from New York with children whom she was having treated at the hospital for cripples on Forty-second street."

"Why, Ned, that's the hospital where Dr. Gibbs is head surgeon. He was telling me about those patient little children only yesterday when he was working on my knee."

"Sure enough. I telephoned him this morning and he says he has a new contraption which he will try in a week or so that will simply discount the brace you have on now."

"I shall ask him if he knows Eleanor."

"Don't you worry. He isn't the kind of man who would let such a beauty pass unnoticed—and uncultivated—though I understand she's spoken for. Billy says Senator Elkus is the favored suitor."

"He's too old for her." This in a tone of disappointment.

"That's the way of the world, Sue. The man that's got the money is the only one who need come round. The rest of us poor devils can stand back and adore silently. Think of the cripples she could have treated on the senator's money!" He flung back his shoulders as if throwing off an ugly thought, then he bent tenderly over the invalid. "Oh, Sue, it is splendid to see you free from pain once more," and with a rousing kiss, emblem of all his devotion and self sacrifice, he strode away to his solitary dinner.

In one of her wakeful night watches Susan lived back in the year which had preceded her illness. It came to her like a revelation that in those days Ned had not exactly stood back and adored in silence. Eleanor Carrington had shared all his college enthusiasm, and though Susan, lively, golden haired little sister of a big strapping brother, had never entirely entered into these interests, in the new light of understanding vouchsafed invalids as a compensation for physical deprivations she saw why Eleanor Carrington had suddenly dropped out of her brother's life.

When Dr. Gibbs called the next morning he was surprised at her animation.

"You want Christmas work to do? Now, see here, you're not worrying about bills and things?"

She shook her head. "I just want to make some one happy for Christmas. Don't you think I could dress some dolls for the hospital children?"

"Just the thing to make you forget the occasional twinges in this knee—that is, if you don't sit up too long at a time. I'll speak to Miss Carrington, who is chairman of our Christmas committee."

And he did not dream why the sudden, glad light came into Susan Strong's eyes.

Two days later Eleanor Carrington's carriage stopped before the humble Strong cottage. She brought into the sickroom a new and invigorating atmosphere.

"My dear girl, I have never heard of your illness. We have lived almost constantly in the country of late, and I seldom see your brother. Why didn't you let me know? I should have been so glad to come. And now you send for me that you may help me in my work. You make me feel so—so selfish."

Her rich furs dropped from her shoulders, and the tall, statuesque young woman fell to her knees beside the little invalid with her delicate, pathetic face, big, wistful eyes and short, curling hair.

"Oh, you mustn't feel that way," said the girl as she stroked the fur with her wasted hand. "Ned has taken such good care of me, and I—well, I just need something to occupy my mind. Did you bring the dolls?"

"Dolls? Dozens of them!" said Miss Carrington, with a happy catch in her voice. "But you must let me cut out the clothes. It is enough for you to sew."

This was the beginning of happy days for Susan Strong. Hardly an afternoon passed without a call from Eleanor, who wanted to see how the gay ladies from Paris, Berlin, Switzerland, Japan and Russia were coming on. Sometimes she laid aside her wraps and sewed with the invalid. During these hours Susan learned many things, not only of the hospital work, but of Eleanor's life at home and in the social world. And, best of all, she learned that the rumors regarding the beautiful girl's engagement to Senator Elkus were without foundation.

Only once did Susan, wise little girl that she was, refer to Ned.

"If you happen to see Ned, don't tell him about this, will you? I don't want him to know until all the dolls are finished, and then we'll have a dress parade. Maybe when he sees the work has not hurt me, he—he will let me do something to help him—pay the bills."

Eleanor Carrington looked past the invalid, through the window, into the clear winter sunlight as if seeing a faraway picture.

"I do not think there is any danger of my seeing your brother."

But she was wrong. She saw him the very next day, when he came home earlier than usual. She had brought some holly to deck Susan's room, for Christmas was drawing near, and she had brought a beautifully embroidered dressing sack for the invalid also. Susan was tying the bow at the throat of her dainty gift and surveying herself in a small mirror. Eleanor was hanging a holly wreath above the dressing table, when she swung around suddenly, the gay wreath rolling to the floor. In the mirror she had caught sight of Ned Strong's amazed face. He was standing in the doorway.

"Oh, Ned, why did you come too soon?" cried Susan in mock dismay. In reality her heart was singing with very joy.

"Eleanor," said the man without moving from the doorway.

She stooped to pick up the wreath, and when she stood up once more her color had come back and her composure was perfect.

"We were just fixing a little surprise for you," she said, offering her hand and meeting his glance squarely, "but I don't think you deserve it. You haven't played fair, Ned." His glance wavered from her face to the invalid's couch. Susan was bending over, tying a refractory bow in a doll's hat. Eleanor went on quietly.

"You might at least have told me why"—

"I couldn't." His voice was very low. "I did not dare ask you to wait."

She drew her breath sharply. "And yet you must have known."

A minute later Ned Strong bent over his sister's couch. The refractory bow had come to time. She looked up into his face with shining eyes.

"Susan, dear, you're our Christmas angel."

Stork Legends.

In an old collection of matronly stories entitled "The Gospel of the Distaff," printed at Bruges in 1475, this passage occurs: "When a stork builds her nest over a chimney it is a sign that the proprietor shall have wealth and long life." Ancient beliefs admitted that the stork protected buildings against lightning. It is a holy bird, and in certain German towns the arrival of the storks, heralds of spring, was announced with joyous blasts by the watchman on the tower. What is certain is that which Michelet says of the swallow may be applied to the stork, "He has taken not only our house, but also our hearts."

Legends go still further. They consider storks as the incarnation of departed souls. In that metamorphosed capacity they have for mission to search the bottom of wells for the souls of newborn infants. In the whole of northern and central Germany they have their baby wells. Hamburg, too, had her "kindelbrunnen." This naive faith has its origin in ancient mythology, which represents the stork, jointly with the peacock, as the favorite bird of Juno, goddess of maternity.—French of Maurice Engelhart.

Beetle With Maxim Gun.

One of the instructors of a big university led the way to a small box, smiling with pride as he did so. "I want to show you a rare species of beetle," said he.

The beetle, which was a burnished blue, with a red head and red legs, lay partly hidden under a stone. The instructor advanced his finger slowly. The beetle waited, watchful and intrepid. The finger almost touched the insect, and then—puff, a cloud of blue smoke shot out, and under cover of this smoke the beetle beat a rapid retreat.

"Isn't that marvelous?" the instructor said. "And the little rascal can emit puff after puff—can fire gun after gun—nineteen or twenty to the minute. No wonder he is called the bombardier, is it?

"This bombardier beetle is rare. He has in his body certain glands secreting a liquid which, on contact with the air, has the curious property of turning into a smoky vapor. The vapor is his defense against bigger beetles. Hidden under it, he seeks a new retreat."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

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For Infants and Children.
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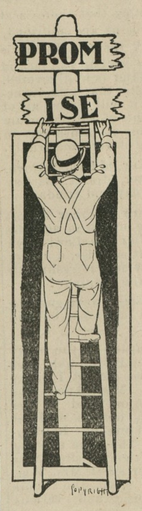
for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Broken Promise
Will Never Do



We promised you lower prices in Hardware, Cutlery, etc. We have and are fulfilling that promise every day. Now we promise you lower prices on Stoves and Stove Fixtures.

We have SHEPPARD'S NEW EXCELSIOR COOK and ALBION COOK STOVES. There are none better and the prices are right, too.

PENN GLORY RANGES and Heating Stoves of every description.

We have recently bought a Job lot of BLANKETS. We offer them at better than closing-out prices, viz:

A $4.00 value for $3.00
A $3.50 " $2.50
A $3.00 " $2.00

Others at equally low prices.

Call and see us and you will find our prices right in every line. A happy and prosperous New Year to one and all is the wish of Yours truly,

SMITH & GRAHAM

N. B.—We have an experienced man to do STOVE REPAIRING, etc., and can do your work on short notice. Give us a call.

A Dolly Madison

Dolly Madison Shoes

are correctly named, since they possess the winsome characteristics of their namesake.

Would you have—
Grace and shapeliness?
Comfort?
Unusual service

Select Dolly Madison Shoes

Dolly Madison Footwear is designed for those women who demand superior shoes on the most reasonable price basis.

$3.00 and $3.50

For Sale at Representative Stores

WILLIAM C. SUTTON
SANITARY PLUMING
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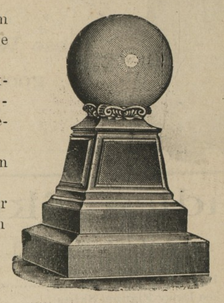
DAVIDSON'S
Marbel and Granite Works!



We wish to inform you that I am in a position to furnish High-Grade Monumental Work.

Have had twenty-two years experience in cutting, polishing, laying out inscriptions, designing, resetting and cleaning.

Can show you of fine jobs set in the cemeteries.

My method is not to be paid for the tombs until they are erected in the cemetery.

A Saleslady in Attendance.

Prices very reasonable.

THE CHESTERTOWN GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS,
ALFRED L. DAVIDSON, Mfgr. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

In Hot Water

Is a good place to put cold feet, but when a man wants warm feet without this trouble the best place to put them is inside a pair of our comfortable winter Shoes.

Our prices are right and our values are all a reasonable man can ask.

There'll be harmony and good will all around, if you do your Shoe buying here.

Our Winter Styles are now ready and the best makes of Shoes, we know anything about, are here. All prices. Come, see about it.

W. AMBROSE CARROLL
Next Door to Postoffice. Chestertown, Md.

THE CURE IS PERMANENT.
CURES ALL
CORNS AND
BUNIONS
10¢
CORNICIDE
THE RELIEF IS INSTANT.
OVER 5000 TESTIMONIALS ON FILE EMBRACING EVERY STATE IN THE UNION

I have found Cornicide the most efficient remedy for corns I have ever used.
A. E. HOEN, Richmond, Va.

I used your Cornicide with excellent results. MRS. O. KUNBY, Lewes, Del.

I have used many corn cures, Cornicide is the best I ever tried.
GEO. E. WALKER, Wilmington, Del.

Cornicide is better than anything I ever used. H. A. WUNDERLICH, Baltimore, Md.

I think Cornicide is the best thing I ever tried, can't wear shoes without it.
MISS LIZZIE HIDLE, Rome, O.

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THE STAFFORD DRUG CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD. U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY M. A. TOULON.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.
Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

Stubborn Coughs and Colds

Obstinate racking coughs that settle on the lungs and may develop into Pneumonia over night are quickly cured by

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and is safest for children and delicate people.

Remember the name—FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR—and insist upon having the genuine, as no other remedy is so safe or as certain in results.

Given Up to Die With Croup.

Mrs. P. I. Cordier, of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three-year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live and I gave her up to die. I went to the store and got a bottle of *Foley's Honey and Tar*. The first dose gave quick relief and saved her life."

Editor Cured of Lung Trouble.

W. L. Straub, Editor of St. Petersburg (Fla.) Times, writes: "When coming across the bay from Port Tampa I got wet and caught a cold that affected my throat and lungs. I neglected it, thinking I would soon recover, but I kept getting worse, until I bought a bottle of *Foley's Honey and Tar*, and it cured me completely."

Three sizes—25c, 50c, $1.00. The 50 cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the $1.00 bottle almost six times as much. Refuse Substitutes.

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