Converted at Luncheon

On Saturday last at the Colonade Hotel Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, forty-three business men of that city sat down to luncheon. Almost every line of business was represented at the table. There were lawyers, merchants, doctors, brokers and bankers in the list.

John McBride a well-known real estate dealer had arranged the luncheon. During the repast the conversation drifted on religious matters, the big Torrey revival meetings came up for discussion and the luncheon turned into a remarkable affair—a feast of good things to eat, interspersed with prayer and praise and no end of sincere testimony as to the saving power of Christ. Many of the men had never before met, but they seemed all like brothers before they had been there an hour.

All formality was laid aside, and, like members of one big family talking over something of vital and general importance, they freely told each other of their faults and shortcomings; their hopes and fears and doubts; their inmost feelings their deeper thoughts. The result was a veritable feast of goodfellowship, in a highest sense of the term, a gathering in which contrite tears, shamelessly shed, strove for the mastery with the laughter of happiness.

Five men who had heretofore given little thought to religious matters were soundly converted, and standing round the table at the end of the repast all joined in singing—

"That Old-time Religion."
"It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
And it's good enough for me."

The affair has created a stir in business circles.

SHE WAS IN THE HARDWARE BUSINESS.

A valuable milch cow died at Bryn Mawr, Pa., the other day, and there was conjecture as to what killed it until the stomach was examined. The stomach contained:

38 nails—from lath nails to spikes.
One corset steel.
9 collar buttons
3 glove fastners.
7 screws.
1 lead bullet, an empty 38-calibre pistol shell.
One suspender buckle.
1 silver watch chain.
10 feet of fine wire, in neat coil.

The owners are now satisfied as to what killed their cow.

Mrs. Susan A. Duyer, widow of the late Isaac Duyer, of Still Pond Creek, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dora Bullock, Mt. Winans, on Friday morning of Pneumonia, age 67 years and 9 months.

There are lots who bear a mother's name,
But few who fill the place
Not so with my Dear Mother—
Oh how I miss her face,
How much I miss her kind advice
In this great struggle of life.
How different do I find things now,
Than when she was here in life,
Yet there is a comfort that comes to me
Amid all my strife and care,
When Jesus calls me home to Heaven
We will meet each other there.
By her daughter
L. JOSEPHINE TAYLOR.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

PAINTS

B. P. S.

Our Standard Brand.

No better is or can be made. We are still selling at old price, although there has been several advances in the price of lead. But if you prefer Lewis' Lead and Lewis' Pure Linseed Oil, or you may want Masury's Railroad Imt. Lead, as we have them at small cost.

JOHN BARTLEY
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ORDINANCE No. 58.

Adopted by Commissioners of Chestertown DECEMBER 10th, 1894.

That no dog shall be allowed to run at large upon the streets, roads and alleys of Chestertown, unless the dog be muzzled with a wire muzzle over the mouth sufficiently strong and firmly held in place to prevent the dog from biting.

The Bailiff is hereby authorized and ... to kill any dog found running at ... streets, roads or alleys of ... is not muzzled in accordance ...

... COMMISSIONERS.

AL 1906
d NUT.
new stock of ... ght, clean and ... ck. All under ... ved and split. ... KINDLING' ... With thanks
... THEWS, ... ertown, Md

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.



The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

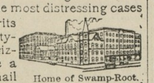
If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.
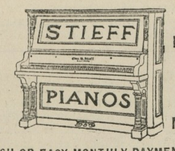
If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root.

1842 —— 1906

GOOD FOR A LIFE TIME.



SOLD DIRECT BY THE MAKER.

CASH OR EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
THE NAME IS A GUARANTEE FOR HONEST, IN MAKE AND EXQUISITE TONE.
PIANOS OF OTHER MAKES TO SUIT THE MOST ECONOMICAL.

9 N. LIBERTY STREET
BALTIMORE, MD.

...WRITE FOR CATALOGUE...

SEEDS WHICH SUCCEED

BUY THE BEST

Landreth's Garden Seed

Bloomsdale Farm

FOR SALE ONLY BY

Stam Drug Co.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PureDrugs

AT BEST PRICES

STAM DRUG CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent County

SOLICITS YOUR INSURANCE.

ON DECEMBER 31ST, 1903, ITS ASSETS WERE AS FOLLOWS:

Stocks, Bonds, Real Estate and Cash	$ 65,690.00
Premium Notes	201,000.00
Total	$ 266,690.00

New Policies transferable upon the approval of the Secretary.

The saving to insurers in this company for the past six years has been from 30 to 40 per cent.

Applications for INSURANCE can be made to

James Brice.....Chestertown
E. S. Valliant & Sons.....Church Hill
F. H. Ruth.....Galena
Geo. E. Owens.....Betterton
Ellsworth Bowers.....Lynch's
Joseph Downey.....Rock Hall
A. M. Kendall.....Fairlee
R. W. Moffett.....Millington
Alday Clements.....Crumpton

THOMAS W. ELIASON, Pres't
GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. & Treas.

DR. CHAS. RICHARD TWILLEY

GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.



Having enlarged and otherwise added to the conveniences of my office on Main street, I am prepared to perform operations in advanced Dentistry in the most approved style.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office 115 Main street. dec16.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Stops the cough and heals lungs.

THE SNAKESKIN BELT

By LILIAN C. PASCHAL

Copyright, 1905, by J. W. Muller

"Fine lot of western souvenirs you've got here," I commented through my teeth, which held in loving grip a particularly fragrant after dinner cigar. I had been nosing around the curio corner of Dane's hunting lodge.

"The real thing—no machine made curios in this bunch."

I suddenly pounced upon a queer object of beautifully mottled grayish leather, evidently intended for a lady's girdle.

"What's this reptilian treasure?" I asked curiously, holding it up gingerly by its handsome gold buckle wrought into the semblance of a tiny revolver, perfect as to butt, muzzle and full complement of blue diamond bullets.

Dangling from the trigger by a single link of spun gold was the "burglar alarm" of a mountain rattlesnake. The number of rattles and the button tacked to the edge showed that its one time wearer was in the ninth year of his age when he came to his end.



"I STEPPED OUT IN THE ROAD, BOWED LOW AND PULLED MY GUN."

"Another trophy of the chase?" I glanced interrogatively at Dane.

"Yes, a trophy of the chase—the chase after the rainbow and the heart of gold at the end of it. Come along for a walk up the canyon a little way, where there's a fine moonrise now in course of preparation for our special benefit, and I'll tell you about that belt. You see, it belonged to my first sweetheart—I had it made for her—so it's just as well my wife doesn't hear me talk of it."

"Et tu, Brute," I scoffed, but rose and followed him as he led the way up the great gorge at the back of the lodge.

"It was when I first came to Montana," began Dane, taking no notice of my comment. "She lived on the next ranch. She was as willful a piece of skirts as ever climbed crags where nothing but goats and squaws ever before had rolled pebbles downhill. We'd quarreled about that Carolina chap I wrote you about once—name of Bailey.

"The fellow was a cad, and I'd told Nan so in language more distinguished for force than for frills. She called me jealous, turned up her little nose at me and flirted her quirt in my direction. She'd just ridden out o' the corral on her cayuse when I galloped up and our little tiff began. But it ended in a big one. She gave me a go-by for good and all, and when I'd see her after that riding the cattle range she'd be so absorbed in that long legged Carolina sandhill crane of a Bailey that she didn't know I was on earth at all apparently. He did tag her for fair, though he looked like Ichabod Crane astride of his Pinto. He couldn't ride any more than a jack rabbit.

"But I felt pretty blue, I tell you, those days. Big aches from little quarrels grow, as the poet says, and when a fellow's up against that kind of gnawing feeling at the pit of his stomach night and day like that Spartan kid with the foxes in his apron, why, he gets as sore headed as a grizzly in the springtime. I used to haul out my gun from my belt when I tramped over these hills looking for the yellow—that was before I'd found it—and think I'd let the old spitfire in my face just once and end the whole business."

No wonder his wife doesn't like to hear the story if he had it that bad. And again my bachelor cynicism smiled that he had so easily found consolation. But aloud I only grunted. "Well?" and smoked on.

"One morning when I was desperate from mooning over that minx of a girl I was going round this very ledge. You see how narrow it is even now, though I've had the road blasted out of the rock above us since then. You take notice there's a bit of a precipice just below?"

"I should say I did!" I exclaimed, drawing back from the brim with a tenderfoot shudder. "Your 'bit of a precipice' must go down a sheer 500 feet if it's an inch to that hustling western torrent down there."

Dane nodded. "Not a very good place for a girl to step aside to avoid a snake, for instance?"

I shuddered again.

"Well, this is just where I met Nan that day. I can see her now, bless her heart, dancing along in the little short skirts and baby cowboy boots she loved to wear and dangling her big sombrero by its cord. She hadn't seen me, and I turned to hike back the way I came, for Lee Bailey was on her trail and I'd seen them together as often as I could possibly stand it.

"Just as she came to that turn where the bowlder juts out she gave a little scream and turned so suddenly that her foot slipped and down she went right on the edge. She held on to that rock for dear life and shrieked: 'Lee! Oh, Lee!'

"That 'Lee' settled me, and I stood still, like a stubborn mule, and let her yell. I knew he could pick her up easily enough, and I wouldn't butt in. But when I reconnoitered around the bowlder I was behind I was the cause of the disturbance—this Mr. Rattler, ruffling himself up like the coil of an electrocutioner and disputing the right of way with my girl.

"And there was Miss Nan, white with fear, staggering right on the edge of the precipice, too paralyzed to move back up the trail."

"Where was Bailey, the noble rescuer?" I asked as Dane paused and gazed reflectively into the lighted end of his cigar.

"Yes; that was what I wanted to know. He'd made for camp on a lope—that's where he was, the coward—to get a fishing rod to kill the snake with, he explained afterward, but it didn't go down with Nan. When I saw her natural protector deserting her I stepped out in the road, bowed low, pulled my gun and blew the gentleman's head off—the rattler's, not Bailey's, though that would have been a job to my liking too. He wasn't as much of a gentleman as Mr. Snake, for he was polite enough to tell right out what sort of poison critter he was, while the human serpent wasn't."

"And Nan?" I even forgot to puff smoke in my interest.

"Acted just right, like the heroine in a melodrama—fainted promptly on to the shoulder of her faithful knight, and when he'd waked her up again by means of kisses and other shocks she promised to love and obey him ever after, and nothing would do but that snakeskin must be fixed up with the trimmings you saw as one of our Lares and Penates, but whether a Lar or a Penate I don't know, being rather misty on mythology since I left college. Ah, there's the moon at last! Isn't this country great at night?"

"Yes, yes!" I exclaimed impatiently, without a glance at the wonderful panorama of rolling, pine clad, snow capped summits now being transfigured by the rising glory. "But what became of Nan? Why didn't you marry"—

"Oh, there you are, dear!" called out a silvery voice ahead of us farther up the slope. "I've been waiting for you a long time. You have been two hours climbing the gulch. I came up the short cut. It takes more breath, but less time."

"Well, little girl, you've got plenty of both," answered her husband, sprawling himself over the thick pine needles at pretty Mrs. Dane's feet and laying his head shamelessly on her lap. Her small fingers buried themselves in his hair. He pulled them down to his lips. "We took the time because I was using up all my breath telling Jack about the snakeskin belt, Nan, dear."

"Oh, that old story!" I could see her blush delicately in the moonlight.

Another light than that of the moon broke in on my darkened senses. "Oh, then you did marry her? I thought you said"—

"My first sweetheart? Sure, so I did—and Nan's it!"

Mr. Gilder's Judicious Reply.

The woman journalist was entertaining half a dozen Wellesley undergraduates at tea. It was an expensive tea, served in an expensive apartment. Plainly the young woman journalist was doing well.

"Yes; I am doing well," she admitted. "I write fashions now. But when I was a high class journalist, interviewing celebrities on my own hook, I couldn't afford to give teas. These celebrities—if they would only talk! You visit them expecting to extract a twenty-five dollar story. You come away with a quarter one—or nothing. Once I sought out Richard Watson Gilder in order to get from him five or six columns on 'Young Women In Literature.' A fetching subject, eh? But, alas, Mr. Gilder wasn't in a talkative mood! When I suggested this glorious topic to him, when I opened fire with the first question, 'What is the chief requisite for a young woman entering the literary field?' he replied, 'Postage stamps.'"—Buffalo News.

Frost Makes Fat Turkeys.

"Cold weather makes fat turkeys," said the poulterer.

"Why?"

"Because in a warm fall the ground keeps soft, the vegetation lingers on and the fields are full of worms and bugs. What's the result? The result is that the turkeys from sunrise till dark tramp the tempting fields on long forages, eating the worms and bugs, which thin them, and walking all their soft and fine flesh into tough, stringy muscle. A cold fall, with early frosts and snows, freezes the ground and kills the bugs. Then the turkeys are not tempted to wander. They loaf in the farmyard, gorge an abundance of grain and put on flesh like a middle aged woman at a seashore hotel. But in a warm fall, hunting the irresistible bug, the turkeys do their fifteen to twenty miles regularly and become athletes. For athletic turkeys there is no public demand."—Minneapolis Journal.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

has saved many a life. It never fails to cure a cough or cold. For croup, whooping-cough, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung affections it is invaluable. It has been in use for over 50 years.

A Sample Sent Free

if you mention this paper.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures the child as well as the parent. You can always rely on it. It's pure, quick and sure. Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good" insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

Address, A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Linwood.

Trial Record 2.14 on a one-half mile track, making the last half mile in 1.05, and the last quarter in 31 seconds. This son of the noted Bedworth, Jr., 2.06¾, will make the season in Kent and Queen Anne's counties. He is 6 years old, a dark bay and 15¾ hands high. His colts are all fine. He was not raced last season, owing to an accident while training.

TERMS.—$10 for the season: $15 to insure. Will make season from March 20 to June 20. For further information, address

WM. A. BELL,
Rose Hill Stock Farm,
mar17. Chestertown, Md.

MARVEL KING,

NO. 35781.

One of the best bred stallions in the State. His dam has produced three in the list, who are all own sisters to Marvel King. His breeding is the best, as shown by the world's greatest money winners and world's record breakers. His blood lines contain such noted strains as the Wilkes, Nutwood and Mambrino King.

He is by Marvelous 2.23, sire of Wilkesbrino, 2 14¾; Winnie H., 2.15¾; Marveline, 2.18; Steed (3 yrs.) 2.22¾; Marlow, 2.22¾; Elsie Mar, 2.23¾; Marvel Girl, 2 23¾; Marvel Branch, 2 24¾; Marmalette, 2.25¾; Adversity, 2.27¾. Dam the great brood mare Myrtle King, dam of three in the list, including Marveline, 2.18; Elsie Mar, 2.23¾; Marvel Branch, 2 24½. Marvel King is a handsome brown, stands 16.1 and weighs 1175 pounds. Bred by C. W. Baker, Aberdeen, Md. Individually he is a horse of grand finish and plenty of substance, with a fine disposition. Marvel King, with four week's training last year, worked miles better than 2.25.

TERMS.—$15.00 season; $25.00 to insure. For further particulars see

GEORGE BRICE,
mr17 tf. Chestertown, Md.

Belton No. 2256

RECORD OF 2:17¼.

Sire of Calmo, 2:13¾; Little George, 2:18½; Johnny B., 2:19¾; Romola, 2:20¾; Polka Belton, 2:21¼; Daisy B., 2:25; Victor B., 2:25¼; Belton R., 2:27½, etc., and sire of the dams of Marydel, 2:12½; Little Belle, 2:13¼; Russel B., 2:19¼; James Dudley, 2:19¼; Josh Raughly, 2:21¼; Water Lily, 2:27, etc.; grand sire of Easter Lily, 2:25, etc. Will stand from March 15th till April 15th, at Frank C. Johnson's Stable, in Chestertown; then at Tolchester Track till June 15th.

Terms:—$15 for the season; $25 to insure.

DAVID B. McMENAMIN, Owner,
m3-t.* Chestertown, Md.

WEST MORRILL

RECORD 2:23¼.

By Walker Morrill, No. 2557, first dam by the Harry Jackson horse; second dam by Willis Hambletonian, and he by Hambletonian, 10. This horse has proved himself one of the most consistant race horses, has been a mile in 2 20, half in 1.08.

Terms—$10.00 by the season; $20 for single mare to insure; $18 for two mares. Will make season from March 12 to June 12.

G. W. RASH,
m10* Worton, Md.

BLACK KING, 40042.



Registered Black Percheron Stallion—will make the season in Kent county.

This stallion is a true type of the Percheron draft, coming 4 years old, and weighs 1550 He is bred twice from old Brilliant, the king of the Western draft horses.

TERMS.—$15.00 to insure each foal.

For further particulars call on or address.

LEWIN U. SKIRVEN,
mar17 tf. Chestertown, Md., R. R. No 2.

NECESSITIES For Spring Farming

I have a large and complete line of Hand and Machine Made Single and Double Carriage Harness at attractive prices.

Work Collars from.....90c to $3 00
A Fine Work Collar, double tick, worth $2.00 for.....$1.60

This a good value when you consider the heavy advances in leather.

Values in Wagon Harness that cannot be beat for QUALITY and PRICE.

Work Bridles—my line is complete and I have some low prices on these goods

Headquarters for all Horse Supplies. Yours for business,

WALTER BRAMBLE
Next Door to Bartley's Furniture Store

LADIES

HARMLESS RELIABLE
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.

R. F. PARKS & SON. | R. F. PARKS & SON.

Clover, Alsyke, Timothy and Orchard Grass

SEED

At attractive prices; qualities that excel. It will be to your interest to see our samples before you buy.

February Clearance Sales

Big values and bigger bargains in stock-taking remnants. Read this advertisement carefully from now till March 5th, 1906. We sell whats left of the following at prices quoted, viz.:

1 Lot 100 to 300 yards of 4/4 Brown Muslin worth 5c per yard.....4c
1 Lot 200 to 500 Full 4/4 Bleeched Remnants worth 12c per yard.....7½c
1 Lot Brown Sheeting 42 inches wide worth 15c per yard.....11c
1 Lot 10/4 Brown Sheeting of 100 yards worth 28c.....22½c
1 Lot Good Feather Bed Tick of 200 yards worth 16 to 18c per yard now going 10 yards for.....$1.35
1 Lot, 20 pieces Bird Eye Diaper 20 inches for.....63c
1 Lot 22 inches Bird Eye Diaper for.....65c
1 Lot 24 inches Bird Eye Diaper for.....75c
1 Lot Hamburgs 500 yards were 20c per yard now.....16½c
Special bargains in Hamburgs to arrive.
Next Tuesday and Saturday from 2 p. m. till 4 o'clock will sell FRUIT OF LOOM, ANDROSCOGGIN and HILL BLEACHED MUSLIN, either of any, 10 yards to one for.....7½c per yard

Outings and Cantons!

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF OUTINGS
Were 10c and 12½c.....Now 9c

OUTING REMNANTS
Were 10c and 12½c.....Now 7½c

BLEACHED CANTONS
Were 15c, 16c and 18c.....Now 14c

BLEACHED CANTONS
Were 12½c and 14c.....Now 11c

BROWN CANTONS
Were 12½c and 14c.....Now 11c

100 YDS 9-4 and 10-4 BROWN SHEETING REMNANTS
Were 28c.....Now 22c

200 YDS BEST BLEACHED REMNANTS
Were 10c and 12c.....Now 7½c

Special Spot Cash Bargains for Tuesday and Saturday, 20 and 24

85c Buys 10 yards 4-4 Hill or Androscoggin Muslin.
$1.25 Buys 10 yards Good Feather Ticking.
58c Buys 10 yards Lancaster Best Ginghams.
28c Buys 2 pounds Royal Gem Coffee.
50c Buys 10 pounds Fine Granulated Sugar.
25c Buys 3 Box Babbitts Lye.
25c Buys 7 Bars Kirks Best Oliene Soap.
5c Buys 3 Box Coffee Essence.
6c Buys 5 pounds Washing Soda.

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,

Special Bargains in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers to close out ALL ODDS AND ENDS.

WOMEN'S RUBBERS
Odd Sizes of 40, 45 and 50c Rubbers, what we have left now go for...30c

MEN'S RUBBERS
Broken Lots and Sizes now go for.....45c

Underwear Underwear

Underwear of all kinds and sizes, while it lasts at a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Chinaware! Crockery!

Tea Sets, 56 pieces, from $4.98 to.....$10.00
Dinner Sets, 104 pieces, from $9 98 to.....$20.00
Toilet Sets from $1.87 to.....$12 00

R.F. Parks & Son,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

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