PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE EASE OF TRAVEL TO-DAY.

It has just turned a century since the first boat was propelled by steam. There was not a complete locomotive in existence then nor a mile of railroad track. But the pendulum of time has swung rapidly forward within the last two generations. The railroad, the telegraph, and the telephone have revolutionized the commerce and the industry of the world and have made neighbors of remote people.

First of all in this work of upbuilding, expansion, and development comes the railroad. It is the medium of exchange, the agency of transfer, and wherever it has gone prosperity has followed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has built thousands of miles of track and equipped it with the best rolling stock. It has constructed or absorbed branch lines and consolidated them with its main stem, thus bringing industrial and manufacturing interests in direct touch with all the centres of trade and affording the people the facilities of travel in all directions. Travel is no longer a dread, it is a pleasure. Comfortable cars by day or night drawn by the best type of locomotives over a road bed maintained at the highest degree of excellence, eliminate as far as possible the annoyances of travel and make it recreative rather than burdensome. Tickets are sold at the lowest rates consistent with good management and under conditions most accommodating to the passenger. The schedules of the trains are designed to meet the wishes and requirements of the greatest number of travelers, and the equipment, both as to vehicles and employes, is kept at the highest state of efficiency.

It is the object of the management to encourage travel by making it easy. Interchange is the life of the social system Travel is a tonic to the tired—the lens of observation to all

The Pennsylvania Railroad sells tickets good for a mile as well as for a trip around the world. It will plan a trip for you or provide the tickets for one of your own selection.

It is a fine thing to have a great transportation agency like the Pennsylvania Railroad at your command.

MAXIMUM QUALITY MINIMUM PRICE

A. L. Sparks' Emporium

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

Dress Goods

When the quality can be thoroughly depended upon and the price is entirely moderate, the buying proposition becomes a very simple matter.

Here we offer you the very best that is possible to buy; show an extremely large assortment including all the new and popular shades and the range of prices makes it possible for every one to find something here exactly as wanted.

SILKS SILKS SILKS

The price of silks have advanced very materially but we are still offering our guaranteed 36 inch black taffetta at $1.00 per yard.

Over twelve hundred yards sold in the preceeding twelve months without a dissatisfied costumer.

DOMESTICS DOMESTICS

We are selling staple muslin at wholesale prices, our purchases before the advance enable us to do this.

MILLINERY · · MILLINERY

The Rich and Refined in Millinery has full an eloquent expression in this department of our store.

Efforts intelligently directed are productive of results beyond precedent in the all-important questions of style, elegance and quality.

Your attention is directed to our extremely low prices.

CLOAKS CLOAKS CLOAKS

This Department has stood the test of a careful buying public for years and is now complete with an array of stylish and up-to-date garments not often seen except in a city store.

Our well-known low prices are a large factory in the successful business done in this department.

Come and see us, we can show you our stock much better han we can tell you about it

Arlington L. Sparks

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND.

FREAK OF THE TIDES.

At the Mouth of St. John River, Where Water Flows Up Hill.

Speaking of freaks of the tide, there is nothing in this world to equal the phenomenon at the mouth of the St. John river, where water flows up hill and down twice daily. These reversing falls are in a class by themselves in the world's natural curiosities.

The rise of the tide in the bay of Fundy, which ranges up to sixty feet, averages at St. John harbor twenty-eight or thirty feet.

At the mouth of the St. John river the great body of water is forced through a deep and narrow gorge. On the one side of this gorge the harbor opens; above it the St. John river, nearly 500 miles long, stretches away into the province of Quebec.

When the tide in the bay of Fundy is on the flow, the waters rise with such rapidity that the level in the harbor becomes in less than an hour considerably higher than the level in the river.

The water is forced through the gorge at such a rate that it literally falls up into the river, the height of this fall reaching at times fourteen feet. So great is the area of the river, so great is the amount of water rising in the harbor and so narrow is the gorge that it would take hours longer than the interval of any tide to bring the river level up to that of the harbor at high water.

As a consequence, after the tide has turned and is on the ebb in the harbor, the level is still so much higher than the river that the tide in the river continues to rise for two or three hours, the water still falling upward.

The same force works in the flow. After the water in the harbor has fallen until the level in the harbor and in the river are the same the fall downward begins. During the next few hours the harbor recedes until the drop from the river to the harbor is as much as sixteen or seventeen feet at the very lowest tide. Once more the tide turns inward and comes up quickly, but over three hours elapse before it is sufficiently high to counteract the downward flow from the river.

At half tide there is a period of something less than an hour when navigation is impossible.—Boston Globe.

WORTHLESS TESTIMONY.

The Way a Keen Irish Lawyer Worried Anthony Trollope.

Among the stories in "Pages From an Adventurous Life," by J. E. Preston-Muddock, is one that Lord Alverstone was wont to tell with appreciation. In a postoffice prosecution at Hertford assizes a clever Irish barrister appeared for the defendant, who was a poor letter carrier guilty of some irregularity. Among the witnesses was Anthony Trollope, then a government postoffice inspector. After he had given his testimony he was handed over to the lawyer for the defense for cross examination.

"What are you?" demanded the keen Irishman in a severe and commanding tone sonorous with a rich brogue.

"An official in the postoffice," answered Trollope, somewhat astonished by the lawyer's brusqueness.

"Anything else?" demanded the cross examiner, with a snap.

"Yes; an author." This a little proudly.

"What is the name of your last book?"

"'Barchester Towers.'"

"Now, tell me, is there a word of truth in that book?"

"Well, it is what is generally called a work of fiction."

"Fiction!" with a scornful curl of the lip. "Fiction! That is to say, there isn't a word of truth in it from beginning to end?"

"I—I am afraid if you put it that way there isn't," stammered Trollope in an embarrassed way.

With a triumphant air, the lawyer turned to the jury.

"Gentlemen," he exclaimed, "how can you possibly convict a man on the evidence of a witness like this, who here in this court of justice unblushingly confesses that he has written a book in which there is not one word of truth!"

Trollope had fallen squarely into the pit digged for him by his unscrupulous cross examiner.

A Grateful Lion.

A lieutenant of an English regiment stationed in Africa was hunting for big game. He was fearless, but for some reason he hesitated to shoot at the great lioness that approached. Nearer and nearer she came and was limping. The big hearted soldier took out the thorn that he saw was in her foot, and she limped away gratefully, and the Britisher forgot the incident. Not so with her ladyship. She returned the next night, looked over the roster of the regiment and ate every officer that ranked the lieutenant, who, of course, by her act of gratitude was made a colonel.

Stage Caricatures.

The comedians supposed to be broadly humorous in our travesties are either made up as Irishmen with green whiskers or Germans verging on imbecility. In France the stage butt is a caricature of the English globe trotter; in Germany, a freak imitation of our depictions of Uncle Sam.—Travel Magazine.

All He Wanted.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the aeronaut of his assistant, who had begun to whimper.

"I want the earth," wailed the young man.

Censure pardons the ravens, but rebukes the doves.—Juvenal.

WILLIAM C. SUTTON

SANITARY PLUMBING

HUBBARD BUILDING.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Uncle Reuben's Story of His First Ride in an Elevator.

Uncle Reuben came back from the city excited and nervous. He had gone to the city to transact some law business connected with his farm with a lawyer whose office was in a modern skyscraper and whose address Reuben carried along for memorandum.

"Waal," he began after his wife, alarmed at his changed condition, had threatened to summon the doctor from the nearest village if he would not explain its cause, "I had about th' skinniest shave from death this morning I ever heard on! It wuz in that lawyer's buildin' too. Y' see, I found th' right place an' started lookin' through th' buildin' f'r his name an' number. Finally after walkin' up stairs after stairs f'r over two hours I set daown all tired out on th' top step o' th' last stairway, completely discouraged.

"'Where kin I find Lawyer Barnes' office?' I asked a man hurryin' by me. He didn't stop, but just pointed his thumb at a young fellar standin' beside a little cagelike room chewin' gum like sixty. So I stepped over an' into this little room an' asked th' boy if he wuz Lawyer Barnes' clerk. 'No,' he sez, a bit freshlike, 'but I'll see that y' see 'm.' Then that fresh young fellar hit th' wall a punch that did th' hull business!"

Here Reuben paused to cover his eyes and shake all over.

"He hadn't any more'n hit that wall when he dislodged that room's git-rich-quick fastenin's," he went on when his spell was over, "an' th' hull floor o' that room fell right out an' daown them fifteen stories to th' ground, takin' me an' that young fellar with it!

"Waal, thank God, here I be, Sarahy. How either o' us escaped gittin' every bone in our bodies broke I don't know an' don't care. All I know is that floor fell flat on th' ground an' we didn't lose our footin'. When that shock wuz over I hugged th' young feller f'r joy an' give him a five dollar bill f'r openin' th' door an' lettin' me out ahead o' him. Then I hustled f'r home."—Bohemian Magazine.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The Pathetic Sequel to a Tragedy of the Alps.

Many years ago I read a pathetic story, which is constantly recalled to mind as the duties of this compilation compel me to read the records of past years and reperuse the long closed letters of my beloved and live over again the happy days when we were all in all to each other. I do not remember all the details of the incident which so impressed me, but the chief facts were these:

A married couple were crossing one of the great glaciers of the Alpine regions when a fatal accident occurred. The husband fell down one of the huge crevasses which abound on all glaciers. The rope broke, and the depth of the chasm was so great that no help could be rendered, nor could the body be recovered. Over the wife's anguish at her loss we must draw the veil of silence. Forty years afterward saw her, with the guide who had accompanied them at the time of the accident, staying at the nearest hotel at the foot of the glacier, waiting for the sea of ice to give up its dead, for by the well known law of glacier progression the form of her long lost husband might be expected to appear, expelled from the mouth of the torrent about that date. Patiently and with unfailing constancy they watched and waited, and their hopes were at last rewarded.

One day the body was released from its prison in the ice, and the wife looked again on the features of him who had been so long parted from her. But the pathos of the story lay in the fact that she was then an old woman, while the newly rescued body was that of quite a young and robust man, so faithfully had the crystal casket preserved the jewel which it held so long. The forty years had left no wrinkles on that marble brow. Time's withering fingers could not touch him in that tomb, and so for a few brief moments the aged lady saw the husband of her youth as he was in the days which were gone forever.—C. H. Spurgeon's Autobiography.

A Flareback.

"Brudder Jones, if you didn't smoke you might own a brick house like what I does."

"Look here, man, don't you come pesterin' wit' me like dat. You didn't git dat brick house by not smokin'. You got it by borrowin' mah newspaper to read an' mah clothes to wear an' mah vittles to eat. You may be a fly financier, but dat don't gib you no license to set up fer a human copy book!"—St. Louis Republic.

Discipline.

A Frenchman was teaching in a large school, where he had a reputation for making some queer mistakes. One day he was taking a class which was rather disorderly. What with the heat and troublesome boys he was very snappish. Having punished several boys and sent one to the bottom of the form, he at last shouted out in a passion, "Ze whole class go to ze bottom!"—London Scraps.

Wasted Time.

"You are wasting your time painting pictures."

"But I sell my pictures," protested the artist.

"And that convinces me that you can sell anything. Such being the case, why not take up life insurance or steel bridges or something with big money in it?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When we think to catch we are sometimes caught.—Spanish Proverb.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

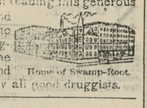
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent county letters of administration on the estate in Kent county, Md., of

JOHN WATSON,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of July, 1908, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1908.

S. SCOTT BECK, Administrator.

j18-4t

R. GROOME PARKS, Attorney.

Order Nisi.

R. Groome Parks, Assignee,
vs.
John F. Usilton.

In the Orphan's Court of Kent County, Maryland. No. 1599.

ORDERED, this 16th day of January, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the personal property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by R. Groome Parks, assignee, under power contained in a mortgage from John F. Usilton to Rufus F. Parks and duly assigned to R. Groome Parks, dated November 17th, 1905, and recorded in liber J. T. D. No. 2, folio 103, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of February next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 10th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1987.90.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

j18-4t

Order Nisi.

Andrew Medders, Sheriff,
versus
James A. Morris.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, State of Maryland.

THE report of sale of the Real Estate of James A. Morris for taxes, made by Andrew Medders, as sheriff, and reported by him in the above case, and the proceedings therein having been read and considered, and the same appearing to be regular and the provisions of law in relation thereto to have been complied with, it is thereupon this 20th day of January, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, Maryland, ordered that all persons interested in the said Real Estate of James A. Morris sold by the said Andrew Medders, as sheriff, for taxes and reported as aforesaid, be and they are hereby notified to show cause, if any they have, on or before the 26th day of March, 1908, why said sale shall not be ratified and confirmed; provided a copy of this order be inserted in the KENT NEWS and the Chestertown Transcript, two newspapers printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of four successive weeks before the 26th day of February, 1908.

PHILEMON B. HOPPER,

True Copy—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

j25-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent county letters of administration c. t. a. on the estate in Kent county, Md., of

WILLIAM McLOUGHLIN,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of July, 1908 otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1908.

HARRISON E. COOPER, Administrator c. t. a.

j18-4t

Tax Notice

Interest will be charged on all

Corporation Taxes

not paid on or before Jan. 1st., '08.

THOMAS S. BORDLEY, Clerk.

j21-tf

W. T. HICKS,

PHONE NO. 142.

Undertaker AND Embalmer

Having located in the Bordley property on High St., in Chestertown, and having served the public in this capacity for twenty years and with an up-to-date equipment we are prepared to give the public the very best service.

Bodies coming from a distance cared for at a room for that purpose. My wife will act as my assistant when desired.

STEEL and SLATE VAULTS on hand.

W. T. HICKS,
CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND

1908 1908

Great Clearance Sale for January and February!

OUR CLEARANCE SALE will commence January 29th, 1908, and last THIRTY DAYS.

This means a great saving to our many customers.

The prices named will be for the spot cash only—remember this.

Dress Goods Reduced!

7c Buys, during this sale, all best makes of Indigo Blue, all best Mourning and other Dark Calicos.

6¼c Buys all best makes Light Calicos.

12½c " " " " Dark Percales.

25c Buys a good Brown Sheeting, value 30c per yd.

27½c Buys a good Bleached Sheeting.

7¾c Buys a Good Apron Gingham.

Carpets and Mattings

62½c Buys any remnant of 10, 15, or 20 yards 13 pr. Wool Carpets.

20c Buys any remnant of 10, 12 or 15 Yards---25 and 30 Matting. (Of which we have no more.)

22½c Buys any remnants (per square yard) of Oil Cloth that was 27½c or 30c per yard (not over 1 to 2 yards.

Big Reduction in Shoes

400 pairs of Ladies Fine Shoes (out of style that were $2.00, $2.25 and $3.00 per pair.)

$1.25 per pair buys any of this lot, we have them separated.

Robes and Blankets

20 to 25 Per Cent. Discount.

20 per cent. Discount on Horse Blankets.

25 per cent. Discount on Goat and Galloway Cow Robes.

15 pair Fine White Bed Blankets ranging from $5 50 to $10 00--25 per cent. Discount on any of these.

1000 Yards Hamburgs

20 Per Cent. Off.

1000 yds last year Hamburgs---any piece to close out at 20 per cent. off.

China and Glassware

1 Beautiful 56 piece Tea Set, at.....$4 98
1 Fine Dinner and Tea Set, 100 pieces, at.....$12.00
Toilet Sets, from.....$1.99 to $7 50

All colors and styles.

R. F. PARKS & SON,
CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND

A January and February Clearance Sale at R. F. Parks & Son Chestertown, - - - Md.

FOR BARGAINS!
—GO TO—
R. F. Parks & Son
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

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