A CURE

For Any Ailment of the

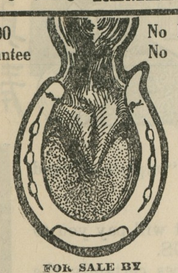
HOOF

Ask Us About

O. K. HOOF REMEDY

$100 Guarantee

No Hoof No Horse



FOR SALE BY

ELWOOD WHALEY,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

This O. K. HOOF REMEDY is a sure cure for alsyke poison. It has been used by Messrs. Harry Nichols, James Coleman, William Lee and others. Ask them what it did for their horses. It a grand thing for brittle feet, corns, thrush, wire cuts, scratches, etc. Try a can of it

LUMBER

Shingles, Pickets, Cypress Fencing, White Pine Barn Boards, Dressed White Pine Board Georgia Pine Frame Stuff, Virginia Pine Frame Stuff, Virginia and Georgia Pine Flooring, Juniper Pickets r Wire Fences, Locust and Cedar Posts for Farm Fences.

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SANITARY PLUMBING

HUBBARD BUILDING.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

One who suffers from chronic constipation is in danger of many serious ailments. Foley's Orino Laxative cure chronics constipation as it aids digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels, restoring the natural action of these organs. Commence taking it today and you will feel better at once. Foley's Orino Laxative does not nauseate or gripe and is pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

UNITED TRANSFER COMPANY.

HORSES, $20 TO $65.

MULES, $75 TO $125 A PAIR.

TO BE POSITIVELY SOLD.

100 Horses and Mares and 50 head Mules, ages 5 to 8 years, weighing 900 to 1,400 pounds; all good, serviceable stock, right out hard work; to be sold at rate 25 head weekly. Also, 20 Fat Mares and 4 Mares in Foal, very cheap. See Superintendent at Company's Stables, 505 to 515 EAST LEXINGTON STREET, corner Frederick, Baltimore. Md. C. and P. Phone, St. Paul 5655. fb-4m.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children; safe, sure. No opiates

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.

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.

When Day Is Done.

By W. F. BRYAN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by M. M. Cunningham.

Somewhere at the other end of the room a gong clanged out its harsh, brazen note, and soon the hum of industry and the clatter of machinery gave way to the chatter of tongues as the operatives shut off the power from their machines.

As they gathered about the inspection desk to turn in their day's work the great shafts overhead ceased their whirring and the sharp tune they had sung all day ended in a descending scale as the momentum died out. The day's work was done.

Now the girls were hurrying toward the wash room, a screened compartment, supplied with an iron sink, cakes of yellow soap cut to convenient size and a few roller towels of coarse cotton cloth. There was room for but a dozen at the sink, and, urged by the waiting line, the girls cut the ablutions scant and perfunctory.

When they had changed their working clothes for cheap and garish street

"IS IT REALLY YOU, JACK?" SHE ASKED WONDERINGLY.

finery they descended in the elevator to the street, where the men employees were waiting for the favored few.

Ida Clark hurriedly rinsed her hands and slipped on her worn, dark skirt and frayed jacket. It was growing too warm for a coat, but she could not afford a new waist just now, and there were patches in the elbows of the old one. The jacket was at least whole save on the edges, which now defied further binding.

For more than a year she had followed the regular factory routine, yet she had never become accustomed to this rush and turmoil of the streets when the mountainous buildings suddenly disgorged their hordes of workers into the narrow canyons below.

The hurrying armies, fighting their way east, west, north and south, terrified her, and as she found herself caught in the tide bound for her home she gave a little sigh of relief.

It would be all right until the corner was reached, when the cross current of humanity again would be encountered. She still dreaded the impact of the human tide. She thought of the quiet country lanes of home and how the sun was now slanting across the fields, just turning green under the warming sun.

Hers had been great hopes when she had left the country for the city. She had planned to study shorthand and typewriting while she supported herself at lighter clerical work. But there had been no office vacancies, and her fast vanishing funds had forced her to have recourse to the factory, where her back was soon wrenched and strained and her fingers twisted and tired from handling the heavy material she forced through the speeding machines.

It was vastly different from the machine sewing at home, for the factory exacted the utmost work from each machine, human or iron, while a sharp eyed forewoman prowled up and down the aisle ready to pounce upon any one who faltered.

Ida's hands were too stiff to hold a pencil after the day's work was done, and the dreams of advancement had to be forgotten in the necessity of the moment; but, though her muscles ached and her eyes seemed to burn in their sockets, she would not give up. She would not go back to Carsonville and confess failure.

She blushed as she thought of what going back meant. She had come to the city because Jack Deering had scoffed at the idea of her earning her own way.

Some unfortunate twist of his words had given Ida the belief that he offered himself only because she was left alone in the world, because of pity for her condition. She was too proud to admit her love when he did not confess his own affection.

Deering, looking only on the practical side of the matter, had never dreamed that he had been refused because of her belief that he did not love her. He had supposed that of course she knew how dearly he cared for her, and he had not thought it necessary to tell the oft told tale. So he had allowed her to go.

Ida had not lost her fresh coloring in spite of her hardships, and to the fear of the great masses of men and women homeward bound was added the dread of an encounter with one of the human brutes who presume their attentions will be welcome to factory girls because they dress well.

More than once she had felt a hand placed familiarly upon her arm or had hurried on to escape the running fire of talk from a man who had dropped into step beside her and had persisted until a policeman came in sight.

Tonight Ida was frankly homesick. There was something in the breath of spring, tainted though it was by the reek of pavements and the noisome smoke of the city.

Back in the old days, when home was a home and not a hole in the wall, when she trod green earth and not the hard stones of the pavement, this was the hour she liked the best, when the day was done and the evening shadows changed into the purple night.

It was not often that Ida let herself get homesick, for those who would work by day must not cry all the night, but with this subtle suggestion of home in the air and in the sky the tears welled into her eyes.

The dreaded crossing, with its roar of traffic and its rush of humanity, was passed successfully, and Ida did not notice that a man turned out of the counter current and hurried after her as rapidly as he was able.

Not until a hand closed upon her arm did she realize that she had been followed. She wrenched herself loose and hurried ahead, but a second time the hand fell upon her arm, and she turned with a little cry.

"Please let me go," she said, while the tears blinded her eyes.

"Not much," was the triumphant answer. "I've spent too much time looking for you to let you go now that I have found you."

With a quick movement of her hand Ida dashed the tears from her eyes and looked up into the laughing face. It was not a handsome face. The sun had burned the skin to a deep brown, and the brow was wrinkled by lines of care, while the high cheek bones and the hollows of the cheeks gave to the face a ruggedness redeemed only by the kindly smile of the sensitive mouth and the twinkle in the clear gray eyes, but to Ida it was the face in all the world she most desired to see.

"Is it really you, Jack," she asked wonderingly, "or is it some dream?"

"I guess it's me, unless I've been changed in the last half hour," declared Deering as he smiled down into the upturned face and his eyes filled with pity as he noted the signs of care that marked it. "I've been looking all over for you. You never wrote back home, and I just couldn't stand it any longer. I left Jethro to do the plowing and planting, and I came down to look for you. It was a hard job, but I found you."

"And now that you've seen me I suppose that you'll be content and go back to the planting," suggested Ida.

"If you'll come with me," agreed Deering. "If you won't, I'll settle down here, for I love you too much, dear, to let you run away from me again."

"You love me?" she asked wonderingly.

"Of course," was the prompt response. "There isn't a man, woman or child in Carsonville that doesn't know that."

"You never told me," she reminded. "You wanted to marry me because I needed some one to take care of me."

"Did I have to tell you that?" he asked in astonishment. "I supposed you knew."

"A woman likes to be told," explained Ida. "The next time you ask a woman to marry you begin by telling her that you love her, not by explaining that you want to keep her out of the poorhouse."

"I love you," said Deering promptly. "Now will you marry me? We can be married tonight and start for home by the midnight train. That will get us in tomorrow just as the day is done."

"As the day is done?" sighed Ida happily.

For her the nightmare day of privation was done, and a purple twilight of peace was at hand. The spring breeze was still tainted with the reek of foul pavements, but for her it was blowing across the apple blossoms of the orchards at home.

Wonderful Paraffin.

Paraffin was at first a useless by-product of the oil refineries, but has now a thousand uses. Besides the use of paraffin for candles, 2,000,000 blocks of refined paraffin are sold every year for an infinity of purposes. A liberal arrangement with a chewing gum maker gave him the foundation for a million dollar fortune. Paraffin was applied to Cleopatra's needle in Central park, New York, when the surface of the obelisk began to scale off, and it stopped it. Stone fronts of houses are protected the same way, an application every three or four years being sufficient to prevent disintegration. Paraffin is made into colored crayons, which will stick on glass as well as paper. Paraffin is used in laundries to whiten the clothes and in polishing the surface of starched pieces. It is used for sealing canned fruits or anything put up in bottles by home folks, manufacturers, druggists or chemists. It is used generally as a substitute for beeswax, tallow and sealing wax and for insulating wires.

An Authority.

Schoolteacher—And now that we have finished discussing the lion and the tiger, who can tell me about the lynx?

A painful pause. Finally a small hand is hesitatingly elevated.

Teacher—Well, Tommy, can you describe the lynx?

Tommy—No'm.

Teacher—Then, why did you raise your hand?

Tommy—I thought Willie Wuggles could tell.

Teacher—And what made you think Willie could describe the lynx?

Tommy—'Cause his brother's a cadie.—London Globe.

Serious Results Feared.

You may well fear serious results from a cough or cold, as pneumonia and consumption start with a cold. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs or colds and prevents serious results. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?

If you are an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is *one* tried and true honest medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authorative profesional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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ONE COLD, THE OTHER HOT. The coating for walls, we have them both, and all colors at the same low price, 35c the 5 lb package.

PAINTS

Ready mixed B. P. S. No better made. Lewis' Pure Lead, Masury's Railroad White and other cheap leads.

OILS, OILS

Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine, Ruddy Harvester Oil, Cylinder Oil, Gas Engine Oil, Automobile Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Harness Oil, Lard Oil.

JOHN BARTLEY

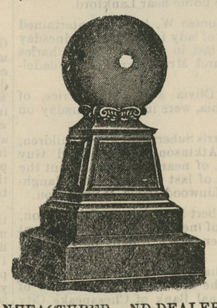
CHESTERTOWN, - MD.

CHESTERTOWN

Marble and Granite Works

J. WILLIAM KIRBY, Proprietor

(*Successor to A. L. Davidson*)



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Prices Reasonable Work Guaranteed

Cemetery Posts - - $1.00 up.

Safety and Six Per Cent

That's why so many have taken out stock in

THE KENT BUILDING & LOAN CO..

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

T. H. TOPPING, President.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

1908 1908

R. F. PARKS & SON

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Cash Dealers In Merchandise

One special feature for this month will be our immense MATTING DISPLAY. We have Chinas, Japanese and Crex Mattings

12000 Yards

Just from importers hands. New styles and splendid effects. Cotton Warp and Inlaid Effects, in all the new designs.

Chinas 45 to 50 lbs, - $4.75 per roll, 40 yards to roll
Chinas 60 to 65 lbs, - 6 50 per roll, 40 yards to roll
" 75 to 85 lbs, - 7.78 per roll, 40 yards to roll
" 85 to 90 lbs, - 8.75 per roll, 40 yards to roll
" 90 to 95 lbs, - 10.50 per roll, 40 yards to roll
" 115 ends - 12.50 per roll, 40 yards to roll
Jap. in Cotton Warp, $ 9.00 per roll.
Jap. in Cotton Warp, 9.90 per roll.
Jap. in Cotton Warp, 11.90 per roll.
Crex 60c Mattings in Red and Green at 38½c per yard,
" 60c Mattings in Blue and Green at 38½c per yard.
60c Mattings in Black and Green at 38½c a yard.

Dress Goods

Another feature—Our Dress Goods and Notion Stock. Big line of Black Dress Goods, viz.: Beautiful Black San Toy, Light Weight Serges, Mohairs, all colors, shadow stripes, Herring Bones, Henriettas, Albatross and Cashmeres, all the newest and latest checks and plaids.

Yard wide Black Taffeta for 98c.
Yard wide Black Chiffon Taffetas, for 98c.
Yard wide Black Hard Twisted Taffetta for $1.15.
32 inch wide Black Check Taffetas, 98c.
Yard wide Cream Taffetas, 98c.

Muslin Muslin

Muslins Bleached and Unbleached.

9-4 Bro Sheeting worth 30c, now 25c.
10-4 Bleached Sheeting worth 30c now 25c.
4-4 Bleached Sheeting worth 12c, now 10c.

Tuesday next Eggs 15c per dozen in trade.

China and Glassware

DINNER AND TEA SETS A SPECIALTY.

Chamber Sets, others ask $2.56 for, our price, $1.99.

Next Tuesday to any purchase of $1.00 will sell any customer our Fancy Decorated Meat Dish (12 in. size) for 20c.

Next Tuesday will sell any customer 10 yards of Fruit of Loom Muslin for $1.00.

Next Tuesday 10 yds Best Apron Gingham for 65c.
2 White Damask Towels 27 in. x 19 in, for 25c.

Big Line Shoes and Slippers

BEST STOCK, BEST STYLES EVER CARRIED

Special Job Lot of off styles in Ladies Shoes were $2.80 to $3 25, now go at $1 15 per pair. Sizes in 2½ to 7.

R. F. PARKS & SON,

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND

NOTICE TO ROAD SUPERVISORS.

Notice is hereby given that plowing or other work on the roads of Kent County is not to be done exeept by direct orders of the County Commissioners. This does not apply to washouts, culverts, and broken bridges.

By Order of Commissioners,

m21-tf. C. L. DODD, Clerk.

FOR BARGAINS!

—GO TO—

R. F. Parks & Son

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

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