

# H. H. BENEMAN

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND

## New Things for Fall Wear

### TO THE LADIES

Don't fail to come and see the New Fall Styles of LADIES' SHOES. The largest assortment the best quality.

DRESS GOODS of all descriptions. Ladies and Misses Coats and Skirts.

CLOTHING for Men, Boys and Children.

A cordial invitation extended to all.

POULTRY and EGGS taken in exchange. Yours for square dealing and right prices.

# H. H. BENEMAN,

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND

## SHAFER, REDMILE & COM'Y

DEALERS IN

### Farm Implements

#### Also Carriage Repository

Visit our New Carriage Emporium. We have placed a fine selection of No-Top and Top Buggies, Surreys, Poles, Top Farm Wagons and Dearborns.

Our Carriage Harness can't be beat.

Our make of Wagons and Dearborns.

Carload of American Woven Wire Fencing; also, Barbed and Smooth Wire and Poultry Wire.

Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting.

All kinds of Repairing attended to.

## SHAFER, REDMILE & COM'Y,

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Mr. Roeder is well known in this section and will be pleased to personally serve all who honor him with a call.

We are making a specialty this season of wonderfully good suits and overcoats for Men at TEN DOLLARS EACH—Likes, Berwanger & Co.

## COAL COAL COAL

Of course everybody knows where to buy GOOD CLEAN COAL.

Also, Wood, Lime, Hay and Terra Cotta Piping.

The place to buy is from the coal and wood man

J. D. BACCHUS, Chestertown, Md.

If You Are Over Fifty Read This.

Most people past middle-age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by all druggists.

### 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 medicinal 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 anything 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., Inc., 439 West 19th Street, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

### Changes of Seasons Bring...

### Change of Wants

To meet this condition we are prepared to supply your needs in

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Fire-Place Heaters  
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Double Heaters, &c.

Our Round Oaks, New Illuminators, Regals, Golden Suns, Peninsulars, and Ruperts have been tested and NOT found wanting.

Our "Lorain" and "Round Oak" Steel Ranges are equal to the best for durability and good baking, and at half the cost of some makes. Call and see them.

We are "sole agents" for the celebrated 5-A HORSE BLANKETS and LAP ROBES. None better on the market. Inspect our stock before buying.

Fodder Yarn Corn Baskets, Grain Scoops, Husking Pegs and Gloves at lowest prices.

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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 for Wire Fences, Locust and Cedar Posts for Farm Fences

For Sale by THOMAS W. ELIASON, CHESTERTOWN, MD

## Ted's Turkey

A Thanksgiving Story by Epes Winthrop Sargent.

[Copyright, 1908, by M. M. Cunningham.]

"Do you think it's a square deal?" demanded "Teddy." "There's Tom Bolan. He works in his blacksmith shop all day and gets his face as black as an end man. Then he goes home and washes up, and he's all right. What difference does it make if I dab on zinc instead of dirt?" "It isn't all that, Ted," said Sally. "Somehow you seem different." "Just because you saw me," he laughed bitterly. "But Brattle told me I was the limit, but I didn't suppose I was bad enough to queer my luck with you."

"I can't explain," said Sally impatiently. "But somehow when I saw you last summer with all the people laughing at you I—I couldn't be proud of you any more. I just felt ashamed to sit there and remember that I was engaged to you."

"And you waited all this time to tell me," he said scornfully. "Let me live on in that fool's paradise all this time? Why, I could have gone with the Fordhams this winter if I had wanted to, but I told Blakeley that I'd come on to quarters just so I could be near you."

"I'm sorry, Ted," she said dully. "I like you still when I see you, but then every little while your face gets all white with the red marks on it, and I want to cry."

"Brattle was right," he said bitterly. "Let circus folk marry circus folk. They look deeper down than makeup."

"I suppose I ought to," said Sally. "But I just can't," he said brusquely, trying to keep back the tears that would

rise to his eyes. "I don't want the old ring back. I ain't got any one else to give it to. So long."

He climbed into the tiny road cart, cracked the whip, and the four ponies trotted off.

It was only four miles to Carstonville, where the Blakeley hippodrome, menagerie and circus lay in winter quarters, but every revolution of the little wheels seemed to put Sally—and happiness—miles behind.

Ted Stevens was a circus clown—not a very good one, but good enough for the one ring wagon show he traveled with. Last spring he had come down a few weeks before the opening to rehearse some bits of comedy, and he had met Sally Myerly.

She had never seen much of show folk, and she was attracted by his fun as well as by the wholesomeness of his manner. In the three weeks they saw each other Ted had won her heart. Then the show had gone south to open.

It was midsummer before the slow moving outfit had come back to Carstonville to show, and that afternoon Ted had done his best because Sally was watching from the reserved seats. He had been rather disappointed at her lukewarm appreciation, but he did not realize what the matter was until he had come back with the show to go into winter quarters.

"Did it work?" echoed Ted. "Say, I'm afraid the kid's more like to die of indigestion than starvation. He's all to the good. Everything's all to the good."

And the little group crowded about to shake his hand, for they knew that a romance seeking girl had at last really found the heart of the clown beneath the motley.

Nine Days' Thanksgiving. In the time of Grecian prosperity and power that nation celebrated a feast very much resembling that of the Jews and supposedly borrowed from the latter. It was called the feast of Demeter or the Eleusinian mysteries, Demeter being the goddess of the cornfields, by whose especial favor only good harvests might be expected. The celebration continued during nine days, and offerings to the goddess were made, consisting of oblations of wine, honey and milk.

November. The melancholy days have come. The flowers fade away. The crickets upward turn their toes. And early dies the day.

The mourning turkeys now are led to death, and, worse perhaps, the partridges, with muffled drums. Are sadly sounding taps. —Judge.

RAW LUNGS. When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgment and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs, and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. Sold by all druggists.

"Dick liked 'em so, and the doctor says that perhaps they'll rouse him." "I'll see the old man," said Ted. "I guess it'll be all right, though. They need 'em."

Permission was easily obtained when explanation was made, for the "old man" had youngsters of his own and a soft spot for children, and presently the gay little team was trotting down the frozen road.

Dick was brought to the window, well wrapped up, but he only waved a languid hand at the clown and turned his head away. Ted unlatched them and put them through their tricks. Dick with no greater success, and after he had put the team in the barn he went into the house.

"That's the first kid I ever saw that wasn't stuck on them ponies," he said. "What's the matter with him?" "That's what we want to know," said a grave faced man who had been talking with Sally. "The little fellow seems to be sunk into a sort of coma, and we cannot rouse him. He will not eat, and unless we can give him a desire for food and interest him in things we shall just have to watch him slip away."

"You want to come out and look at them ponies, do?" said Ted suddenly. "Come on out to the barn."

The physician paused a moment. Then something passed in the glance of the two men, and they went out together. For half an hour they sat on an old wagon box and talked, and then the physician went back to the house and Ted hitched up the ponies. He drove out of the yard with a flourish of the whip toward Dick, who had been brought to the window to see him off. The little fellow answered with a weary wave of the hand, and Ted gritted his teeth as he drove off.

The next morning dawned clear and bright. It was almost Indian summer, and the windows were open in the Myerly home. Dick sat at the window, listlessly watching the people go driving by to church. Mrs. Myerly divided her time between the kitchen and the front parlor, to which Dick had been moved. A trumpet call sounded down the road, and she came hurrying in.

Around the bend there dashed a rider all crimson and gold, mounted on a black horse gandy in crimson housings. With a swing he was in the yard, and just before the window he blew another blast on his trumpet.

"A turkey for Master Myerly fit for a king!" he announced in approved ringmaster tones. Then the black horse backed away, bowing to the astonished child, and wheeled and dashed up the road again.

Presently the herald returned at a more stately pace, preceding the most curious procession that had ever traversed the Huntville road. Just behind the rider came a fantastic clown, either foot on the back of a milk white horse. Behind him lumbered a huge elephant drawing a glittering chariot ablaze with gold and mirrors.

Slowly the procession lumbered into the yard. At the gate the clown dismounted and threw handkerchiefs up to the very door. Then he paused expectantly while the elephant ponderously turned into the yard. Then the doors at the back of the chariot swung open, and out fluttered a turkey six feet high. The clown sprang forward and with his whip made the bird face the window.

"Dick," he called, "here's your Thanksgiving turkey. If you don't eat every mouthful of it I'll make the elephant bite you."

"Elephants don't bite," laughed Dick, his face aglow with excitement. "This one does—bad," said Ted darkly. "You wait and see. Turkey, how to the gentleman what's going to eat you."

Solemnly the bird pranced forward and ate its neck. Then it followed Ted around to the back of the house, and the cavalcade followed, turning into the road. Down beyond the bend Ted was waiting with the bird, but the crimson skin covered with turkey feathers, the making of which had kept Ted up half the night, had been removed, and it was merely an ostrich that was bunched into the best chariot of the Blakeley outfit.

Late that night Ted turned up at the quarters. There had been a Thanksgiving dinner in the training ring, and all, from the "old man" to the loaders, were sitting about on the benches swapping stories.

"Well," said the "old man" kindly, "did it work, Ted?" "Did it work?" echoed Ted. "Say, I'm afraid the kid's more like to die of indigestion than starvation. He's all to the good. Everything's all to the good."

And the little group crowded about to shake his hand, for they knew that a romance seeking girl had at last really found the heart of the clown beneath the motley.

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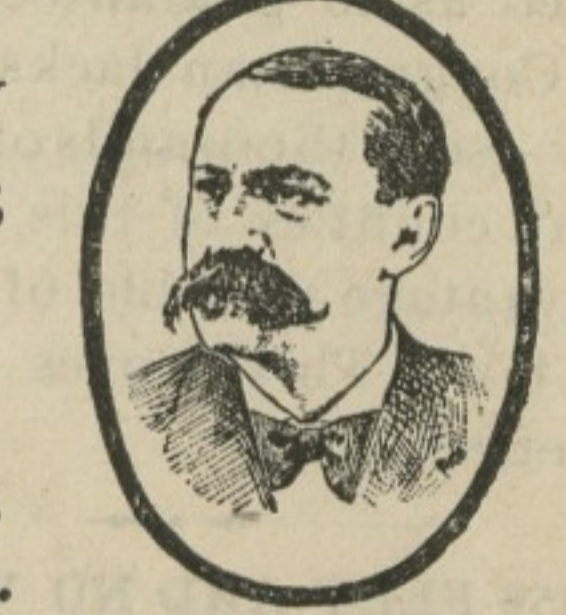


## For Lame Back

An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

## Sloan's Liniment

has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A. Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.



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A. Raymond Prettyman, Sole Agent for County. Galena, Md.

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The standard of cements are bought in large quantities and sold exclusively by J. D. BACCHUS

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WALL PAPER WALL PAPER  
We carry a big stock, all the leading varieties and colorings. The great quantities that we sell is evidence that our prices are right and we furnish a competent man to hang your paper. Anything you want in the Paint and Glass Line.

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