COME

get your

SUIT or OVERCOAT

We have some left yet, and if you get here time we can show you a fair assortment.

BUT,

don't wait, because, at the reduced prices, they are going fast.

All winter stock will be cleaned up ready for spring invoices.

Respectfully,

Moody & Lusby.

Nov. 5, 1903. Directly Opposite Court House.

Lumber, Sash,

Doors & Blinds,

Shinges, Laths, Lime, ricks,

Builder's Hardware and Builders' Materials

of All Kinds.

We buy Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc., by car lots. Picket for wire fence. Asparagus rates and Peach Baskets a specialty. Our Peach Baskets are second to none.

White Oak in stock and cut to order. We have an up-to-date Saw and Planing Mill. If you want anything in our line, drop us a card.

1 and 2-Ply Ruberoid Roofing.

G. E. Leary & Son.

P. O., ROCK HALL, MD.

Private Landing, Grey's Inn Creek.

A, Levine, the Jeweler,

Chestertown, Md.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all my customers and friends.

I take this opportunity to thank the public generally for their generous patronage during the year past, and trust that I may continue to secure a share of their trade during the year 1904.

A. Levine,

Jeweler and Optician.

Rough Weather

will come, and unless you have your horse shod you will not be prepared for it. You can have him shod at our place and get comfort and safety for him. We make this line of work a specialty, and you run no risk in bringing your horses to us; our experience has taught us to take care of the foot and you save the horse from many evils caused from improper shoeing. No foot, no horse is as true today as when first uttered. Try us when you want your horse shod.

A. J. HACKETT'S.

Blacksmihing and Shoeing Parlors,

StillPond, Md.


**After Long Illness.**

"The plates on the table looked strange to me, though I have used them forty years. The pictures on the walls seemed to hang in new places. The very carpets had a novel coloring, as if they had been at some magic cleansing and dyeing establishment." Dear Aunt Mary was telling her favorite niece her "queer" feelings after long illness. She was unconscious that she was repeating the story that has been told by convalescents from the time of Hazlitt till the present day.

Familiar things take on a disguise to the recovering eye. Even the face of a friend bears a new depth of meaning. "Did she use to look at me with such intensity of gaze? Did she clasp my hand so warmly? Was her voice so gentle and her word so full of hope and courage before I was sick?"

To the human creature just returning to life after lingering for days at the gates of death the whole world assumes a new aspect. Even inanimate objects seem to say: "You came near leaving us forever. No wonder you forgot our shapes and colors." And the warm, conscious, loving friend bends over us and with eye and voice says, "See, I love you more truly than before I knew how I should miss you!" So after long sickness, as after a hard, cold winter, the world breaks into a new and blossoming spring.—Youth's Companion.

**Mozart's Musical Memory.**

Mozart had a wonderful memory of musical sounds. When only fourteen years of age he went to Rome to assist in the solemnities of holy week. Immediately after his arrival he went to the Sistine chapel to hear the famous "Miserere" of Allegri. Being aware that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this renowned piece of music, Mozart placed himself in a corner and gave the strictest attention to the music and on leaving the church noted down the entire piece. A few days afterward he heard it a second time and, following the music with his own copy in his hand, satisfied himself of the fidelity of his memory. The next day he sang the "Miserere" at a concert, accompanying himself on the harpsichord, and the performance produced such a sensation in Rome that Pope Clement XIV. requested that this musical prodigy should be presented to him at once.

**A Story of Whistler.**

One day Whistler entered the atelier of his class in Paris and found that a red background had been arranged behind the model. At once he directed something of a duller tone to be substituted, and he scraped the red paint off the canvas of one of the pupils, putting in its place another background. But the red would show through. He scraped, studied and worked laboriously to get something that pleased him. The rest of the class surrounded the easel and eagerly watched the master. He looked up finally and said, "I suppose you know what I am trying to do?" "Oh, yes, sir!" they all chorused. "Well, it's more than I do," he replied grimly and left the place.

**What Puzzled Him.**

A well known clubman entered a police station and said to the sergeant, "I would like to have an interview with that burglar you arrested for breaking into my house last night." Sergeant—I don't know that I can allow you unless you first tell me what you want to see him about. Mr. Clubman—Oh, there's nothing secret about it. I just wanted to find out how he got into my house so easily; it's more than I can do at night.—Kansas City Independent.

**Cheerful and Hopeful.**

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life, says Charles Kingsley, have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces and took the changes and chances of their normal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came, and so found the truth of the old proverb that "good times and bad times and all times pass over."

**Legal Eloquence.**

A young lawyer concluded his argument in a case with the following sublime burst of eloquence: "If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the fair fields of my client with impunity, then—yes, then, indeed, have our forefathers fought and bled and died in vain!"

**Logic.**

Teddie—Pa, where do we get our milk from? Father—From cows, my son. Teddie—And where do cows get their milk from? Father—Why, Teddie, where do you get your tears? Teddie (after a long, thoughtful pause)—Do they have to spank cows, papa?—Judge.

**A Man to Be Avoided.**

Briggs—Here comes Gidson. Let's cross over. Griggs—Why, I thought he was a friend of yours. Briggs—He used to be, but now he's my deadly enemy. He's the unspeakable villain who recommended a place for me to spend my vacation.—Brooklyn Life.

**Very Like His Dad.**

M. Crapaud—Ah! So zis ees your leetle son? He look to be similaire to you. Popley—Yes, he's very much like me. M. Crapaud—Ah! How do you call eet? "A cheep of ze old blockhead," ees eet not?—Philadelphia Press.

**A Beautiful Case.**

Visitor (calling on friend in hospital)—Sorry to find you here, old chap; badly hurt? Patient—Yes, I am afraid I am. I heard the doctor say I was a "beautiful case."

Of two heroes, he is the greater who esteems his rivals most.—Beaumelle.

**The Poison In Mackerel.**

There is no more wholesome food among fish than a mackerel, yet close along the backbone of that same edible there lies a strip of flesh which may bring you to death's door even if it fails to kill you. You may eat it a hundred times and it will be as wholesome as the rest of the fish, but the hundred and first time or earlier it may cause terrible trouble. This is because it occasionally, without any sign or any known reason, distills a powerful irritant poison. There is no difference in the appearance of the fish or in its flavor; nothing to warn you of the danger. The only remedy is to leave the spine of the fish alone and not take the flesh that lies in the angle of the backbone's edges. There is never a year without a few deaths from this cause, though you might eat mackerel scores of times without taking harm. Yet animals have some way of detecting the poison, and a cat will not eat the flesh from the mackerel's spine if it is dangerous. It is not a question of staleness—a perfectly fresh fish may be deadly and a stale one harmless.—London Standard.

**Lady Grey's Dull Evening.**

Thomas Creevey, who lived in the early part of the nineteenth century, has presented some queer pictures of English court life. During the reign of King William IV. Creevey wrote: "The Greys had just come from Windsor castle. Lady Grey, in her own distressed manner, said she was really more dead than alive. She said all the boring she had ever endured before was literally nothing compared with her misery of the two preceding nights. She hoped she never should see a mahogany table again, she was so tired with the one that the queen and the king, the Duchess of Gloucester, Princess Augusta, Mme. Lieven and herself had sat around for hours, the queen knitting or netting a purse, the king sleeping and occasionally waking for the purpose of saying, 'Exactly so, ma'am,' and then sleeping again. The queen was cold as ice to Lady Grey till the moment she came away, when she could afford to be a little civil at getting quit of her."

**Curious Hunting Custom.**

The Labrador Indians when on a hunt stalk on in advance of the train with their arms, while the women, heavily laden with provisions and means of shelter, drag along slowly after. When the lords and masters begin to think of food time or wish in any way to leave some guide as to their progress for the squaws they thrust an upright spear or stick in the snow and draw in the snow the exact line of the shadow then cast. The women, toiling painfully along, note the spear and the progress of the shadow and know closely the difference of time. They know, too, whether they dare to linger for a few minutes' rest or if they must hastily catch the stick or spear and hurry on.—Chicago News.

**Long Journeys Made by Whales.**

The whales that swim about the islands which lie off the coast of Norway and Finland in March and April travel immense distances. In May they turn up at the Azores or even at the Bermudas and sometimes pay a visit to the Antilles. They swim fast, for in June they are back again off Norway. Some of these whales have been known to bring back evidences of where they have been, for harpoons of the peculiar kind used off the coast of South America have been found stuck in them.—St. James Gazette.

**Odd Japanese Customs.**

The Japanese houses have no chimneys, and you are never warm enough until the house catches fire. The Japanese have beef and no mutton; the Chinese have mutton and no beef. Japanese bells, like Japanese belles, have no tongues; Japanese snakes have no poison; Japanese music has no harmony. The Japanese alphabet is not an alphabet, but a selection of seventy useful ideograms to dispense with the 30,000 in ordinary use by the Chinese.—"Queer Things About Japan."

**A Story of Brahms.**

A rather celebrated composer asked to be allowed to play his very latest composition to Brahms, and did so with tremendous vigor, the perspiration streaming down his face as he pounded the piano. Brahms at the end of the performance picked up a sheet of the manuscript and, feeling it between his finger and thumb, enthusiastically exclaimed: "I say, where do you get your music paper? It's first rate."

**Plants Without Roots.**

The "flower of the air" is a curious plant found in China and Japan. It is so called because it appears to have no root and is never fixed to the earth. It twines round a dry tree or sterile rock. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent and odoriferous. It is capable of being transported 600 or 700 miles, and it grows as it travels, suspended on a twig.

**Thorns.**

"Do all roses have thorns, pop?"

"Yes, my son."

"I can't feel any on those roses on ma's hat."

"You would if you had to pay for the hat, my son."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Bobbie's Metaphor.**

"What do you think now, Bobbie?" remarked the mother as she boxed his ears.

"I don't think," replied the boy. "My train of thought has been delayed by a hot box."—Town Topics.

**Both.**

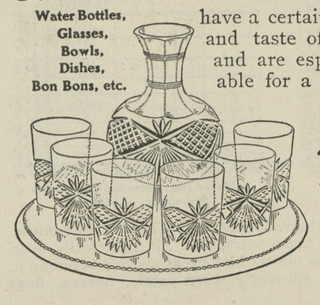
Little Willie—Pa. Pa—Well, what is it, Willie? Little Willie—Is writing a profession or a disease?—Illustrated Bits.


Help in Selecting Gifts

At our store you will find a large assortment of Jewelry in the latest designs.

Cut Glass

Water Bottles, Glasses, Bowls, Dishes, Bon Bons, etc.



Our Goods

have a certain refinement and taste of their own, and are especially suitable for a gift.

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

"Silber Plate that Wears"

CONSISTING OF

Salad and Berry Spoons, Pie Knives, Cold Meat Forks, etc.

Fine Repairing and Engraving.

J. H. SIDES, Jeweler and Optician.

Remember our new location, next door to Sparks & Jefferson.

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR

"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES,

ALL GALVANIZED STEEL WIRES.

FOR FIELD, FARM AND HOG FENCING.

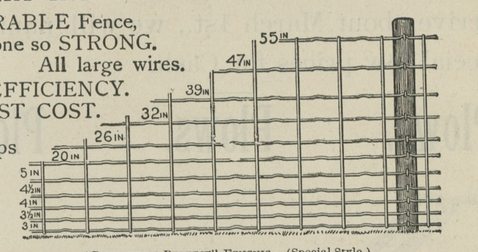
THE ONLY ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE.

EVERY ROD GUARANTEED PERFECT.

The DURABLE Fence, None so STRONG. All large wires.

Highest EFFICIENCY. LOWEST COST.

No Wraps to hold Moisture and cause Rust.




"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCING. (Special Style.)

Absolutely STOCK PROOF. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on Fencing.

CALL AND SEE IT.

Sold by MARVIL PACKAGE CO.,

Chestertown, Md., formerly Crane, Hynson & Valliant.

Price 1 Cent!

THE SUN

Now Sells for One Cent, and Can be Had of Every Dealer, Agent and Newsboy at that Price.

ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN

District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina

AS WELL AS THOSE IN

Pennsylvania and Delaware

AND THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES, can get THE SUN by mail for one cent a copy.

The Sun at 1 Cent

Is the Cheapest, High-Class Paper in the United States.

THE SUN'S special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba, Panama, and in every other part of the world make it the greatest newspaper that can be printed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give THE SUN'S readers the earliest information upon all important events in the legislative and financial centres of the country.

In selling hay, grain and live stock the farmer who takes a daily paper has the benefit of knowing immediately the quotations of the large cities. To him THE SUN is absolutely necessary.

THE SUN'S market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable and each day put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United State and other countries

ALL OF WHICH

THE READER GETS FOR 1 CENT

THE SUN is the best type of a newspaper, morally and intellectually. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideals in individual and national life.

THE SUN is published on Sunday as well as every other day of the week.

By mail THE DAILY SUN, 25 cents per month $3 a year, including THE SUNDAY SUN $4 THE SUNDAY SUN alone, $1.00 a year. THE WEEKLY SUN, $1.00 a year

Address

A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors,
j30 Baltimore, Md.

ASK FOR

THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY JUMPTRAP

and look for the name on the Treadle

Made by the Largest Trapmakers in the World.

THE ONLY GUARANTEED TRAP

If one of our traps should break your dealer will replace it free.

MILLION MADE LAST YEAR.

Choice Cuts

—OF—

Steaks, Pork and Chops.

EAT AND GROW FAT.

I AM SELLING GOOD MEATS and more of them than ever before. Why? Because I am selling better stock, much cheaper, and dividing my profits with the laboring class.

My Steaks are taken from the best steer stock on the market, care being taken to select young and tender beef cattle from the most experienced farmers and cattle men.

Sausage, Scrapple, etc., in season.

An experienced cutter ready to serve the public. Country folk served from wagon at their door. Telephone call 36.

H. B. NICHOLSON,

MEAT MARKET,

Jan. 23-y. Chestertown, Md.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

PAINT and PAPER

Your House

BE sure you get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If

You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. T. McFeely.

Yours for Business.

W. L. FOWLER.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.


Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_42_1-0064.jpg