What we advertise we will sell

What we Sell will Advertise us

Arlington L. Sparks

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

MILLINERY

Our New Fall Stock is now complete and we are showing the largest and most up-to-date line of Fine Dress Goods ever shown in this community.

Each piece of DRESS GOODS has been selected with especial attention as to style durability and finish, and your money is cheerfully refunded if anything you buy is not satisfactory.

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!

Hosiery, Laces, Belts
Gloves Embroideries, Dress Goods,
Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Zephyrs,
Underwear, Collars Ribbons.

The largest line in town and at prices less than you pay elsewhere.

Blankets: Comforts:

All grades from the cheapest cotton to the finest wool.

All grades from the cheapest cotton filled to the finest down.

Cloaks. Skirts.

By a fortunate purchase in these lines we are enable to place before you a line of garments of the very latest cut at a saving to you of 25 per cent. Compare them with others and be convinced.

Millinery! Millinery!

We have had many years experience in this line, but not being content with this, we have placed this department under the supervison os a thoroughly up-to-date city trimmer. Our New Fall Stock has been selected with the utmost care as to style and quality, and we have hats for everybody at prices that will save you money.

Arlington L. Sparks.

at R. Bergen's old stand.

CLIMBING THE ALPS.

Guides That Tempt Unwary Travelers Into Feats of Danger.

More than half the accidents in the Alps occur to those who have not the pluck to turn back. The guides are too often in favor of going on from professional motives. They have very few weeks to earn their living in, and it is a sort of tragedy for them to miss a single climb. For the same reason they are given to urging a party on to climb difficult and expensive peaks that are really beyond their strength. They regard tourists as so much baggage which they can at need almost carry on the rope. The only climb, therefore, which they regard as dangerous is a "traverse"—on which an accident to their tourist may mean death to themselves. Climbing straight up or down they feel fairly certain of sustaining any strain on the rope. It is most important, therefore, that every party should use its own unimpeded judgment in regard to every expedition. The great danger in places like Zermatt and Chamonix is that there are a large number of unemployed guides always waiting about to catch the unwary traveler and tempt him into a difficult and expensive climb. He will get far more pleasure out of the sport if he begins with the cheap and easy and works gradually up to difficult. There is no especial merit in being frightened half out of your life.—London News.

A PAGAN MYTH.

It Linked May and Matrimony With Unhappiness and Misfortune.

The pagans had a myth that "only bad women marry in May." They had another—that if the marriage did take place the couple would live most unhappily, and children born of the marriage—if it was not hopelessly rendered barren by thus slapping the fates in the face—would be deformed or imbecile. With prizes like that in prospect it is not much wonder that the ignorant and superstitious taboo May marriages, but there is no excuse yet for this idiosyncrasy of thinking people—at least no sensible one.

Ovid was a firm believer in the superstition and said that no widow or young girl would marry in May unless she wished to invite the displeasure of the gods and that the imprudent woman who braved their wrath would fill an early grave. Ovid pinned his faith to rosy June, the birth month of June, and when he got ready to launch his daughter on the matrimonial sea he studied the stars and all the superstitions to make sure that he would not run upon Scylla in steering off Charybdis.

Resolved to match the girl, he tried to find
What days unprosperous were, what moons were kind.
After June's sacred idos his fancy strayed—
Good to the man and happy to the maid.

THE TREE KILLER.

A Curious Vine That Flourishes In Lower Central America.

One of the curious forest growths of the isthmus of Panama and lower Central America in general is the vine which the Spaniards call matapalo, or "tree killer." This vine first starts in life as a climber upon the trunks of the large trees, and, owing to its marvelously rapid growth, soon reaches the lower branches. At this point it first begins to put out its "feelers"—tender, harmless looking root shoots, which soon reach the ground and become as firmly fixed as the parent stem. These hundreds of additional sap tubes give the whole vine a renewed lease of life, and it begins to send out its aerial tendrils in all directions. These intwine themselves tightly around every limb of the tree, even creeping to the very farthermost tips and squeezing the life out of both bark and leaf. Things go on at this rate but a short while before the forest giant is compelled to succumb to the gigantic parasite which is sapping its lifeblood. Within a very few years the tree rots and falls away, leaving the matapalo standing erect and hollow, like a monster vegetable devilfish lying upon its back with its horrid tentacles clasped together high in the air.

A Chapter of Accidents.

It was the upper deck of a London bus. A passenger, a dignified personage, lighted a cigar and threw the match, as he supposed, into the street. A few seconds later he was surprised to find that his umbrella was on fire. At the same instant a sharp gust of wind opened it and carried it, like a flaming parachute, through the air. Making a sudden grab after his truant property, the passenger overbalanced, plunged headlong over the omnibus rail and after turning a somersault landed upright on the road unhurt.

Practical Preparation.

"I'm surprised that you favor higher education," said the visitor to the village blacksmith.

"Well, the colleges are improving," explained the man of brawn. "Time was when they didn't teach nothing but book learning, but now by the time my son gets through the athletic course he'll be fit for a first class blacksmith."—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble on Another Score.

Doctor—When can you pay me my bill for curing you of insomnia? Patient—I don't know, doc. I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets most every night and takes everything.—Life.

Not a Friend.

Frau A.—Is that gentleman over yonder a friend of yours? Frau B.—No; he's my husband.—From the German.

The more you speak of self the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmermann.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Were You Ever a Principal In an Incident Like This?

A face in the crowd will, as it were, sting your memory. "I ought to know that man," says you to yourself. "Now, who the mischief is he? Barker? No, 'tisn't Barker. Barkdull? No. Funny I can't think of his name. Begins with 'B,' I'm pretty certain." And you trail along after him, as if you were a detective, sort of keeping out of sight, and yet every once in awhile getting a good look at him. "Mmmmmm!" says you. "What is that fellow's name? Why, sure, McConica," and you walk up to him and stick out your hand while he's gassing with somebody and there's that smile on your face that says, "I know you, but you don't know me," and he takes it in a limp sort of fashion and starts to say, "You have the advantage of"— when, all of a sudden, he grabs your hand as if he were going to jerk your arm out of its socket and beat you over the head with the bloody end, and shouts out: "Why, hello, Billy! Well, suffering Cyrus, and all hands around! Hold still a second and let me look at you. Gosh darn your hide, where you been for so long? I thought you'd clean evaporated off the face of the earth. Why, how air you? How's everything? That's good. Let me make you acquainted with my wife. Molly, this is Mr."—but she says: "Now don't you tell me what his name is. Let me think. Why, Willie Smith! Well, of all things! Why, how you've changed!"—Eugene Wood in McClure's.

THE MORNING BATH.

Conditions Under Which It Should Not Be Taken Cold.

Cold baths in the morning are undoubtedly beneficial, but only to those persons who have sufficient vital energy and nervous force to insure good reaction with no subsequent languor or lassitude. Many persons who are greatly refreshed by their morning bath feel tired or languid two or three hours after it. When this occurs it is conclusive evidence that the practice is harmful. Persons who have an abundance of blood and flesh, who are lymphatic or sluggish in temperament and whose nervous force is not depleted, can take a cold morning bath to advantage. Others who are inclined to be thin, whose hands and feet become cold and clammy on slight provocation, who digest food slowly and assimilate it with difficulty, who are nervous and who have much on their minds should avoid early morning cold bathing. For such the bath before retiring at night is recommended, as it should be followed by rest of brain and body till equable conditions of circulation are re-established. Some persons who are weak in nerve power have such excitable nerves that they get at once a perfect reaction from cold bathing, but lose in after effects more than the value of the bath. This class of individuals should not bathe too often and should always use tepid water, choosing the time preferably before retiring.

A Wonderful Memory.

Magliabecci had a memory so extraordinary that it seemed to dwarf all his other mental faculties. He read all ancient and modern languages that had a literature and was familiar with the title and contents of every known book. He once said that he could repeat the titles of over 500,000 books written in many languages on a diversity of subjects. His whole life was given to study. He commonly remained at work all night, and when nature could endure no more he lay down wherever he chanced to be, and with the floor for a couch, a book for a pillow and covered with an old tattered cloak he would sleep for a few hours, then rise and go to work again. He literally knew everything that was worth knowing in his time, but produced nothing of his own.

Fixing a Watch.

"I dropped my watch today, and it has been gaining ten minutes an hour," said a man, at the same time handing the watch to a New York jeweler. The jeweler stuck a glass in his eye, looked into the interior of the watch, poked something with a small instrument, set the watch by a regulator and, handing it back, said, "It's all right now, and I've set it by the correct time." "How much?" said the customer, relieved. "Nothing," was the answer. "But I can't let you work for me without pay." "We never charge any one for such a service. Why should we charge you?" The hairspring was doubled, and that made the watch run fast. A single touch set it right."

The Luster of Opals.

Many gems often without any apparent cause suddenly become cracked or seamed, the damage being beyond repair. Opals, known as the unluckiest stones, are so sensitive that their beauty is frequently destroyed by their wearer's proximity to an open fire. The luster of this stone is caused by the presence of myriads of little fissures, which deflect the light into the characteristic prismatic color of the gem. The tiniest of these fissures is likely at any moment to destroy the stone.

Work In Prospect.

"If you keep on," said the credulous layman, "you will find cures for all the diseases that flesh is heir to. Then what will you do?"

"Then," answered the scientist, "we will proceed to seek cures for the new diseases to which our remedies have given rise."—Washington Star.

When you want a pleasant physic try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no griping or other unpleasant effect. Sold by M. A. Toulson.

A Story of Ole Bull.

Few tales are told which are finer than that of the encounter in earlier years with the old Bernadotte himself. The king had referred to the Norwegians as "my Poles," at which Ole Bull, drawing himself up, inquired, "When has a Norwegian shown himself disloyal to the king?" Then, without waiting for an answer, he announced that he must at once take leave. Upon this the king turned to him with an imperious "I command you to stay!" But the violinist shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Then I will see, sire, whether a Norwegian remains free in the palace of the king of Sweden." At this, as Ole Bull would tell when recounting the scene, there came into the face of the monarch the most winning smile he had ever seen on a human countenance, and, putting out his hand impulsively, Bernadotte exclaimed: "Nay, I beg you to remain. A prince should hear the opinions of all his people." And the talk which then resulted was the basis of deep confidence on both sides.—Century.

Heinecken, the German Prodigy.

Christian Henry Heinecken, the most wonderful of all the world's precocious prodigies, was born at Lubeck, Germany, in the year 1721. When but nine and a half months of age this human wonder could pronounce every word contained in the German language, and before he had rounded out his first year of earthly existence he knew all the leading events of the world's history. At the age of fourteen months he could give chapter and verse of any quoted passage of the Scriptures and knew the history of every book in both the Old and New Testaments. At the age of two and a half years he could answer every question in the geographies and histories then in use and could converse with visitors in either German, French, Dutch, Latin or Greek. His fourth year was devoted to the study of religion and ancient history. He had finished the studies mentioned and had started on a course in oriental religion when he suddenly died before completing his fourth year.

Three Boys and a Clock.

Three boys in a house were told to go and take the exact time by a clock in the town. The first lad went, looked at the clock, came back and said, "It is 12 o'clock." In after life he became a prosaic bookseller.

The second boy was more exact. He said on returning that it was three minutes past 12. He became a doctor.

The third lad looked at the clock, found out how long it had taken him to walk back to the house, returned to the clock, then added the time of his walk to the time of the clock and reported the result thus: "It is at this moment 12 hours, 10 minutes and 15 seconds." That boy came to distinction as Helmholtz, the scientist.

A Divided Church.

There is a very striking instance of religious toleration in Heidelberg, an ancient city of Germany. One of the most important buildings of that town is the Church of the Holy Ghost. Through the middle of this building a partition wall has been run, so that services according to the Roman Catholic and the Protestant ritual may be held at the same time. In the year 1719 an attempt was made by Charles Philip the Elector to deprive the Protestants of their half of the church, but the townspeople made so strong a resistance that he was obliged to desist and even to remove the electoral court from Heidelberg to Mannheim.—London Mail.

Humble Pie.

There is a queer twist of language in the phrase "to eat humble pie." The word "humble" is a corrupted form of the original "numble," which is an inedible part of the carcass of a deer and would make very poor pie. The words "humble pie" have the same original meaning as "to eat crow," a phrase common in political life. There is an enforced humility in this process, and the change from "numble" to "humble" introduced a thought which harmonized with the idea sought to be expressed. The last form of the phrase has entirely supplanted the original.

His Expenses.

One of the candidates at an election in Derbyshire, England, was a newcomer not remarkable for his generosity. He found himself defeated at the polls and bade adieu to the electors with the words, "At any rate, ladies and gentlemen, my wife and I have spent a very happy fortnight in the peak." "Yes," came a sudden retort from the crowd, "and that's all you have spent."

The Modest Girl.

"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you are!"

"You mustn't speak of it," protested the modest girl. "I don't want to know."

"Why not?"

"Because," she said, "it would make me too conceited."—Philadelphia Press.

A Better Motto.

"My motto," said the new lodger, "is 'Pay as you go.'"

The landlady shook her head. "It wouldn't do in my business," she said. "A man might remain a month and then forget his motto when he went. My motto is, 'Pay Saturday night or go.'"

Better Than Signs.

Friend—Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs? Successful Merchant—No. Newspaper advertisements are better—and cheaper.

A Cold Wave.

"Yes, and after she refused me she waved her hand in farewell."

"Sort of a cold wave, wasn't it?"

GEORGE W. SMITH. HARRY R. GRAHAM



You're up Against a Hard Game

when you have paid over your hard earned dollars and find you paid too much. You don't have that experience when buying our

HARDWARE

We never charge higher than others but usually charge less. Goods too are as good and better. Why? Because we buy in quantities. Watch the market and get bargains. A purchase from us is a saving proposition.

Always in Season.

READY-MADE HARNESS.

and sell at the smallest margins. Also make a specialty of TEN DOLLAR HARNESS. Also all kinds of strap work, collars, bridles, traces, and all funishings used on the farm. A splendid line of Robes, Horse Blankets and all kinds of Horse Goods.

LOADED SHELLS for Gunners and Sportsmen.

Leather Belting and Lace Leather. Oils of all kinds. SLEDS that steer—the greatest Sleds of the time. Strong and durable. Pumps of the most approved pattern.

A large quantity of FODDER YARN, CORN BASKETS, and everything necessary to husband the crop, or that is useful on the farm.

SMITH & GRAHAM

NEXT DOOR TO CHESTERTOWN BANK, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

RUBEROID ROOFING!

When buying a Roof, buy the best, and that is the guaranteed *Ruberoid*, sold only by the undersigned. Half-ply Ruberoid will outwear any other one-ply make of Oid Roofing. One-ply Ruberoid will outwear any other two-ply make of Oid Roofing. *We stand ready for a test challenge.*

CORRUGATED GALVANIZED AND BLACK STEEL ROOFING,

furnished on short notice at a slight profit.

FELT ROOFING.

Well, I can beat the State. $1.00 for 3-ply, 80c. for 2-ply, with nails and tins, by the single roll. In lots, Lower prices still.

Roof and Barn Paints.

Pure Asphaltum Paints, good for metal, felt and wood, 80 cts. per gallon for red, 70c. per gal. for black.

Mixed Asphalt and Tar Paint, 35 to 45 cents.

TAR PAINTS—25c. single gallon, $1 for 5 gallons.

CARRARA PAINTS—all colors for all purposes.

ZINKO PAINTS—A Pure Linseed Oil production of combination pigment. Warranted for 5 years by the makers. Sold at $1.25 per gallon.

Water Paints—for outside and inside use.

Star Cream Separators, the Frost Queen Separator, has two removable cans inside of a large gal. tank. Call and look at it.

Rain Spouting and Downfall Pipe. You can put it up yourself. Sold cheap.

Black Death,

The Sure Bug Killer.

Ladders, Harness and Machine Oils. The oils will be sold cheap, as I shall keep oils no longer.

Jos. Guest.
Chestertown Md,

M. A. TOULSON'S

COUGH SYRUP

can't be beat

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Try Toulson's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

The Stam Drug Co.

FRESH,

PURE DRUGS

and

COMPETENT PRESCRIPTION CHERKS

on duty day and night.

DELICIOUS

SODA WATER.

The Stam Drug Company.

LUMBER

MILL WORK,

And Building Materials.

We have our own Sash Factory and Planing Mill to fill all orders for odd materials. A full stock of Framing, Lumber, Shingles, etc.

Corey's Magnesia Roofing.

All Kinds of Felt Roofing, Lime, Hair, Cement, COAL and WOOD.

W. S. & A. M. CULP,

OLD R. R. DEPOT.

ROAD CLOSED.

The travel from Public School No. 1, in Quaker Neck, through "Lover's Lane" to Airy Hill, will be suspended from Monday August 28 until further notice, on account of repairs to the bridge o said road.

By order of Board of Commissioners,
A. C. LOUD, PRES'T.,
C. B. DUDLEY,
HARRY DAVIS,
P. B. RASIN,
L. C. AYRES.

C. L. DODD, Clerk. aug26-tf.

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