Kent News

SATURDAY, - - NOV. 27, 1897.

ATTACKED BY A MAD DOG!

Mr. W. S. Shockley's three children were walking along the road from Worton Station one day last week carrying a small trough when a mad dog came tearing after them! It was a big black dog, and in grabbing for the child missed it and took hold of the trough. The children all ran for home and reached it safely leaving their little pet dog behind. The mad dog jumped on the little terrier and gave him a good whipping but before he could get out of the neighborhood Mr. Isaac Duyer killed him. The little pet dog was also killed. It is not known from whence this black dog came. The children were unhurt.

Continued from the First Page.

Personal Matters.

Miss Ethel B. Robinson, of Coleman, spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Maybelle Lentz, of Baltimore, who is now visiting her grandmother, Mrs. B. F. Davis, near Chesterville.

Mrs. Rachel J. Crew is quite sick at the residence of her son, Thos. G. Pennington, in Wilmington, Del. She is suffering from a cancer.

Mr. Chas. L. Gill returned Monday from the funeral of his stepmother, Mrs. Arabella Gill, who was buried Saturday. Mrs. Gill had been sick for a long time and died at her home near Harrisonville, Del., on Wednesday, 17th, aged 60.

Miss Cunningham, of Baltimore, was the guest of Miss Emma McFeely this week.

Mr. Jacob F. Thompson, Mill street, entertained his three sisters this week, viz., Miss M. Julia, of Wilmington; Miss Coe, of Harrisburg, Pa., and Miss Georgia, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Raymond Hoblitzell, son of Rev. S. A. Hoblitzell, passed the Easton bar last Wednesday.

Mr. James W. Chapman spent Thursday with relatives in Dover.

Mr. Wm. McKenney and family, of Centreville, spent Thursday in town with Mrs. McK.'s mother, Mrs. Meeteer, on Water street.

Mr. C. C. Brown, president of the Kent County School Board, attended the State meeting of the various boards and examiners in Baltimore this week.

Mrs. Turner, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. T. D. France, High street.

Miss Bessie Miller, of Chestertown, spent Thanksgiving with her mother in Swan Creek.

Dr. J. W. Cooper has been visiting his brother in Wilmington the past week and went away for a short respite from his duties.

Miss Katie Trew has been spending a few weeks with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. Benj. S. Biddle is with friends in Elkton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lambert spent Thanksgiving Day with the latter's sister in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Dushane, of Edesville, spent part of last week with their daughter, Mrs. Harry Price, near Still Pond.

Mr. Clinton Cook, who married a Chestertown lady, Miss Russell, and has been living in Denton, has removed his family to Wilmington and entered the insurance business.

Mrs. John Friel, of Queenstown, accompanied by her two little sons, Whiting and Frances, will leave the first part of next week to take up her residence in Manayunk, Pa., where her husband, Capt. John Friel, has quite a lucrative position.

Mr. Wm. T. Clough, of near town, entertained friends on Thanksgiving Day at dinner, and took great pleasure in showing them around. He has over 100 bushels of potatoes of the burbank variety which will average 1½ lbs a piece!

Miss Alice Healey, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. W. R. Pippin.

Messrs. Bertie Nicholson and Rogers Sappington, of Baltimore, were home Thursday.

Samuel Neikirk, a peach-grower near Sharpsburg, has cut down 1,500 peach trees which were infected with the San Jose scale. He will plant 1,700 trees in their place.

Full Supply!

MOLASSES, BROWN SUGAR,

SALT, SALTPETRE,

SAGE and PEPPER.

WESTCOTT & DODD,

n20. Chestertown, Md.

BUCKWHEAT! BUCKWHEAT!

Our well known BUCKWHEAT has arrived from Rev. J. S. Bowers. It needs no recommending as we sold it last season from Millington to Rock Hall, and filled orders from Philadelphia. Place your order now.

o23-tf. WESTCOTT & DODD.

HIS BRAIN DRIED UP.

Weird Fate of the Brilliant Writer Mortimer Stark.

I will explain first a little about Mortimer Stark. He lived by his pen; not entirely—for he was a possible creature—but he was a young fellow, with a good literary reputation, and wise and discerning people saw in him the buds of power that would produce great things with the proper training. A story of his appeared now and then in the well known magazines, and he had a book on the market that reached its second edition in fair time.

His power was an unusual one of words. He was never conventional; His sentences stood out in bas-relief His vocabulary was rich and varied. Words seemed a gift. They formed his thoughts ahead of him. He was never at a loss to express the subtlest emotions. He was a delicate writer but a strong one. Now, to revert to his own story as he told it to me one evening when the moon shone on the porch and made acute shadows on the lawn:

"I first noticed the malady a year ago. I was writing at full tilt, pouncing at my page like a knight with lance outstretched. Of a sudden it seemed as though my courser had stumbled. I came to a full stop. I wondered. What had made me stop? A few moments thought convinced me that the meaning of the word glum has escaped me.

"A little thing, I thought. There was the substitute gloomy, quite as good a word if it came to a pinch, so I used it, and once more raced at the white page. Suddenly there was another stop. The word yellow had ceased to have any meaning. I knew it was a word, and probably a good one but what meaning it conveyed escaped me. It was as though all meaning connected with the word had been wiped off my brain as a wet sponge cleans off a slate. The next word that failed me was smoke, and I saw myself face to face with the loss of three important words. It was as though they never had been.

"Soon I noticed the loss of other words; knee, weapon, swallow—these went, passed out of my memory. I knew what knee was only in a vague way. I knew where it was and used to feel of it, but, somehow or other, it conveyed no meaning.

"Next I found myself using words that I felt to be correct without any idea of their meaning. I was a sham. Soiled, west and temporary were the next words to go. I felt their loss very keenly. I at last began to realize that my word capacity was being erased in spite of myself, that my words were migrating to other minds, sailing away from me to nest in other brains. It was a frightful thought. In vain I tried to stem them."

He felt all this acutely. I could see n his face deep harrows—lines of bitterness. But I will continue as he told me. "I do not know where this will end," he said, "but end it must. I feel my words dripping away from me like mist. Ah, that's it! I feared it, too, had gone. Some day I shall be incapable of expressing the slightest thought. Should I lose prepositions and conjunctions—ah, how precious are the minor parts of speech—should I lose them I would lose all continuity. I would be lost. What the end will be no doctor can say, but slowly I see the breach widening and my precious stock of words becoming squandered. It is frightful, horrible."

I saw him a year after that. He lost many important words. He did not know what street meant. He had to have a guide to walk. He talked slowly and hesitatingly, but there was nothing of madness about him; nothing whatever. He was rational in every respect save his words.

I saw him as the time went on. He grew worse and worse. Sometimes he would ask the simplest questions—questions that a child might ask, you know. And then, as he saw your face and understood that he should know, a terrible look of pain shot over his. It was frightful to watch the decay of such a mind, a decay like unto his. His knowledge acquired by books lasted longer. That which should be almost innate went rapidly. He at last forgot how to walk—had to crawl about on the floor—and yet he could converse learnedyl, with the limitations of certain words, on the early fathers of the church and most points of gnostic philosophy. The spectacle of such a contrast as this was unhallowed, abnormal, fearful.

As he crawled over the floor to hear him take up a fine point dwelt on by Thomas Aquinas and expand it and apply it to modern thought was the most pitiable thing in the world. He could not dress himself. He could not do anything. He was a monster, a fabulous beast of disarranged mentality. As he sat on the floor and played with the dog, beating it and cuffing it and rolling over it, and then popping up to ask for a volume of Walter Savage Landor, the contrast sent shivers through one.

But finally his acquired knowledge left him, and his vocabulary was reduced to three words—hate, horse, hope. He repeated these over and over again. He cried them aloud at night, he moaned them in the morning, he sang them in a childish treble at noonday. Hate, horse, hope. His family, of course, tried every treatment, but his mind died and withered within him, and his brain became as a dried pea which rattled and rumbled about in his head.

"They quarrel all the time. How on earth did such a pair come to marry?"

"Don't know—no money on either side."

OH! YES!

OH, YES!

—WE HAVE—

Carpets Upon Carpets!

5425 Yards.

New! Pretty! Cheap!

Bought Right and We will Sell Right. We want to Hustle Them Out—We make prices in your favor. Look at the range below.

Jute, ...22½c and 35c per yd
Rag, ...25c, 37½c and 40c per yd
Iingrain, ...25c, 30c, 31¼c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c and 62½c.
Brussell's,.....55c, 75. Step and Floor 3 ply 85c to 90c.

We carrp only the Best Ingrains, ask for Hartford's or Lowell's.

Floor Oil Cloths Too.

All widths from 4-4 to 10-4, price range 18c up.
Table Oil Cloth.....from 15c per yard up

THEN OUR STOCK OF

Ladies' Misses and Children's COATS,

PLUSH or CLOTH.

Prices from $1.75 to $15.

LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

16c buys a Ladies Vest worth 20c everywhere.
25c buys a Child's Suit worth 37½c "
25c buys a Man's Uuder Shirt, cheap at 37½c.

Dry Goods Stock

☞We Have Dry Goods in Variety.

13½c buys an all Wool Red Flannel, worth 18c.
12½c buys a Good Feather Tick, worth 20c.
25c buys an all Wool Fancy Dress Goods worth 37½c.
5c buys a Good Canton Flannel.
5c buys a good 4-4 Brown Muslin Worth some say 7c.
(Ask Mrs. White about it.)
25c buys Good Bleeched Table Linnen.

Boots & Shoes

☞We Carry an Immense Line.

$1.98 buys a Man's Boot worth $2.50

Groceries,

TEAS and SPICES.

10c Buys Enterprise all Next Week.
1c buys 2 Boxes (200 Matches) "
5c buys 1 Foot of Laundry Soap.
25c buys Best Tobacco in the State for the money. (Ask Jacob Browding.)

Yours for business,

R. F. PARKS,

Going Out of Business!

$2,300.00

Stock of Goods

—consisting of—

Dry Goods, Notions,
Glassware, Crockery,
Shoes and Groceries.

All to be sold by Jan. 1st, 1897. The whole stock will be offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

If you want Bargains come see us.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

s18-2m. 217 Hight St., Chestertown.

Work called for and delivered when requested at 228 Maple Avenue.

The Chestertown Laundry

Is the place where you can get your Laundry Work done, not only at the shortest possible notice, but also work equal to any city laundry, a proof of which we have in the increase of trade the past year. Thanks to our friends and the public in general for the liberal patronage they have given us. We hope, by promptness and satisfactory work to be still favored with their patronage.

WILLIAM GREEN.

Jan. 2, 1897. Chestertown Laundry.

25 CENTS FOR A BRAN NEW CHAIR at P. T. McFEELY'S FURNITURE STORE

sep2.

"Knocked Out".....

Yes, he was actually "knocked out"--perpetrated by himself and on himself--an almost daily occurrence.

We relate one of the many true narratives - - - - - -

A PROMINENT, practical gentleman, from near Still Pond, came in our store last Friday with his son to get an Overcoat. Said he, "Will, I want you to do the best you can for us." "Certainly, sir; we always do the best for all our patrons." We get down to business—show him the different qualities. The young man is suited in quality and price. "But," said he, "to fully satisfy ourselves, we will compare with another dealer" (mentioning name). "Very well; we want you and the young man to be fully satisfied." They go out; in about half an hour they return, the young man wearing a new Overcoat. The natural inference—he was better suited and had bought. We opened conversation on subjects entirely foreign to Overcoats, supposing that was a thing of the past as far as we were concerned. But not so. Said the young man, "How much is this coat worth?" pointing to the one he had on. "Now, don't ask that of us" (supposing he was suited and not wanting to dissatisfy him.) We said to him, "You know the price of our coat." "Well, said he, "I haven't bought this. I was prevailed upon to wear it up and compare." (Evidently he was given what the dealer thought was a low price.) "Oh, well, you and your father take the two coats to the light and decide for yourselves." They did so, the result being, without hesitancy, in our favor. He wore our coat to the other party's place of business—paid for and fully satisfied—with the other man's coat on his arm. Now, this only confirms what we have told the public often. How are we to judge qualities in Clothing except by a thorough comparison, like the one above; and this is what we want you to do, for the decision will be favorable to us every time. THIS PARTICULAR OVERCOAT we speak of was bought in June last; the material is a very dark Navy Blue Beaver. We have them also in Black. They were all sold up to last Saturday night; but, fortunately for you and ourselves, the same manufacturer had 23 of the same Coats left. We got them yesterday, and have them on sale now at the same price.

Come see our line of OVERCOATS for MEN AND BOYS.

ASK

the well dressed Men and Boys of our town where they buy their Clothes. When we go to market to lay in our supplies we look for manufacturers who do a large city business, because they sell close, or else they could not handle the well posted trade. Same with our business. The town people who trade in the city and make frequent trips are supposed to be better posted as to values than those who probably have occasion to buy a Suit or Overcoat once in twelve months. Then we say ask them, and we are willing to abide by their say so.

ANOTHER

Large arrival of MEN'S SUITS from $2.45 to $15. We have them, and a comparison will satisfy both you and us. BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS IN ABUNDANCE, rrom 90c. a Suit to $5.00.

We are acknowledged headquarters for

Black Goods, Hats and Caps,
Neckwear, Gloves and
Furnishings Generally.

Come see us. Respectfully,

MOODY & LUSBY,

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. Square Dealing Clothiers.

MEDDERS & CO.

'TIS MUTUAL!

Our Increasing and Active Business Concerns Both Buyer and Seller. A Great Business Always Make it of Mutual Interest to Both.

We Can Sell Lower,
Hence You Buy Cheaper.

We are making Great Xmas Preparations, and will have a Grand Display and a Big Trade. Our efforts will be to quote you goods at the Right Prices.

Hog Killing:

Very Best Black Pepper, strictly Singapore Goods, same quality as last year..... 10c
Fine "Hand Rubbed" Sage, extra strength..... 12½c
Pure Pulverized Salt Petre..... 10c
Large Sack Fine Salt, full weight, 224 lbs..... $1.00

Patent Seam Lard Cans!

25-Pound Lard Cans.....19c.
40 " " " ...25c.
50 " " " ...29c.
Every Can Guaranteed.

We sell good Butcher Knives... 10c
The "Worth" Butcher Knives, all sizes..... 25c
Enterprise Sausage Cutters, Enterprise Lard Presses, } Prices Low.

Dry Goods:

Fancy New Calicoes, good for Dresses and Quilting 2¾c
Very Best Indigo Prints 4c
Fine 12½c. Percales and Satines 9c
Good Quality 10-4 Bleached Sheeting 15c
Fine 25c Dress Suitings 18½c

Underwear:

Men's Fine $1.50 "Conde" Shirts and Drawers $1.25
Men' Heavy 10 oz. Canton Fiannel Drawers, Best 50c. Goods 39c
Ladies' Heavy 50c. Fleece-lined Vests and Pants 33c
Children's Union Suits, Heavy 25c
Men's Good Half Wool Shirts and Drawers 50c

Clothing:

Men's Heavy $2.00 Pants $1.39
Men's Heavy Lined Corduroy Pants $1.98
Men's $7.50 Wool Suits $5.00
Boys' Good School Suits $1.25

Boots and Shoes:

All Our Men's $3.50 Calf Skin, Hand-made Boots $2.75
Men's $2 50 Calf Shoes, Water-proof, Calf-skin Lined 1.98
Lot Ladies' $1.25 and $1.50 Dongola Shoes, to close the lot, choice 1.00
Children's $1.25 Kangaroo Shoes 98c
Our Men's Heavy $2.50 Boots, Iron Rim Heel, Good Wearers $1.98

Specials:

Men's Heavy 10c. Half Hose, 4 pairs for 25c
Extra Large $4.00 Astrican Lap Robes $3.50
Good Cotton Bats, only 3c
Large Smyrna Rugs $1.98
Our Fine 'All Wool' Carpets 59c
Our special Loose Rio Coffee 10c
Large Block Tin Bread Pans 10c
Toilet Soap, regular 5c. cakes 1c
Hot Air Wood Staves $5.00
Our No. 7 Cook Stoves $10.00

MEDDERS & CO.

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