COME TO THE **CHESTERTOWN BARGAIN HOUSE!**

For Your Spring and Summer Clothing,

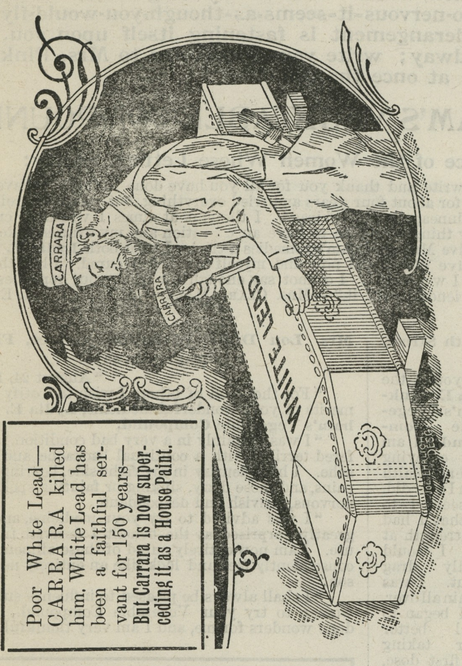
Shoes, Hats and and Pants, Shirts,
Millinery, Skirts, Shirt Waists, Wrappers,
Shoes, Slippers and Ladies' Furnishing Goods,
AT UNDERSELLING PRICES.
Yours for business,

A. BLUM, - - Next to J. S. Bradley's.

CARRARA HOUSE PAINTS!

MISS IT? Why, yes indeed you will miss it if you are going to paint YOUR HOUSE this spring and not use **CARRARA PAINTS.**

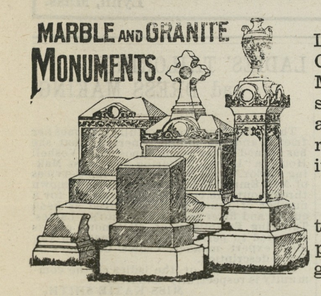
Be sure to call on me or write for full particulars of this, the best paint on the market today. It has so many very good points of merit can't all be told in newspaper. Here are some of them: It will not fade, blister, chalk, peel, crack or powder; is not affected by gases, grease, acids, salt, moisture, or changes in temperature. Out wears white lead (**CARRARA PAINTS** have not a particle of lead in them, but have a better metal.) It holds its color, cleans more easily, is elastic, non-porous, non-poisonous,) no more lead cholic and covers more surface than any other paints, therefore costs less money to paint your house.



Poor White Lead—CARRARA killed him. White Lead has been a faithful servant for 150 years—But Carrara is now superceding it as a House Paint.

Chestertown Endorsement of Carrara Paints.

Mr. Joseph Guest, Dear Sir:—Upon the recommendation of Mr. John Marshall, of Baltimore, Md., builder of John Hopkins Hospital, whom I know to be a thoroughly truthful man, I used your Carrara Paint on my dwelling and found it to be all that is claimed for it, and I take pleasure in recommending it to everybody. I can say I am especially pleased with the Paint. Yours truly, CURTIS E. CRANE.



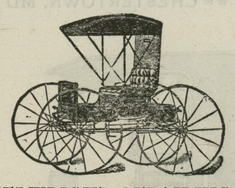
We now have on hand the Largest and Finest Stock of GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS and Headstones ever shown, at prices as low as can be had of any reliable dealer. We use nothing but the best of material.

All work erected at cemeteries under my personal supervision and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

A. J. HYNSON,
Chestertown Marble and Granite Works.

SPRING

CARRIAGES, Wagons and Dearborns and Vehicles of all Kinds will be shown at



SAMUEL HICKS' SHOPS,
ON COURT STREET.

BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT REPAIRING in all its branches.

Special attention to HORSE SHOEING and to Hooping of Wheels, Etc., Etc.

BALTIMORE'S BEST STORE.

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

Howard and Lexington Streets.

Spring Suits and Wraps

IN A WONDERFUL VARIETY.

A Tremendous Saving on Many

Baltimore's Best Store is an always-ready store. Whatever the season, preparedness greets all comers. But we have never had so much that is elegant—and fairly priced—in Wear for Women, as this season.

Somehow, first definite mention seems to belong to a group of Silk Coats, identical with those that the first ladies of Paris are wearing. They come in three quarters and full lengths, and are made of taffeta silk, peau de soie and pongee. Some have an accordion pleat effect, while others have blouse effect and long skirt. Consider yourself fortunate in getting those we show at *$15.00, $20.00, $21.50, $25.00* and on to *$75.00*.

Then some unsurpassable Dress Skirts of voile, etamine, crepe de chine and other soft, clinging materials, that are very moderately priced at *$6.00, $7.50, $10.00, $12.50,* $15.00 and on to $65.00. These skirts hangs perfectly, with long, graceful lines. Some have the new tunic effect, while others are accordion pleated and others have a triple flounce. The finest are made over silk.

And a goodly number of under-price offerings—garments that, notwithstanding the buying advantages they offer, are royally fit for Easter habiliments.

$50.00 to $75.00 Sample Costumes at $35.00, $40.00 and $50.00.

Just ten of them. Some are exact copies of French models. Of satin foulard, voile and pongee; trimmed with rich laces and passmenterie; waists are lined with silk; made over silk drop skirts.

$20.00 Pongee Shirtwaist Suits, $12.50.

The entire front of the Waist is prettily embroidered; Skirt has tiny tucks in bayadere effect.

Women's Fly Front Jackets, $5.00.

These Jackets are full of style. Made of tan covert cloth; lined all through with satin of good quality.

Superb $13.50 Jackets, $10.00.

For Women. Of light tan covert; the new corset effect, with 20 gores.

$15.00 Postilion Blouses, $10.00.

Of taffeta silk and peau de soie; some have silk appliqued cape collar and stole front; trimmed with passementerie ornaments; lined throughout with satin.

Elegant $6.00 Silk Waists, $3.95.

Women's Waists of pue de soie silk; group tucking front and back; appliqued with silk grape ornaments; full pouch sleeves Light blue, white and black.

$3.50 White Cotton Waists, $2.40.

Women's Waists of white mercerized fabrics, entire front embroidered in grape designs. Others of White Irish Linen; with large pearl buttons.

$15.00 to $18.00 Tailor Made Suits, $7.50.

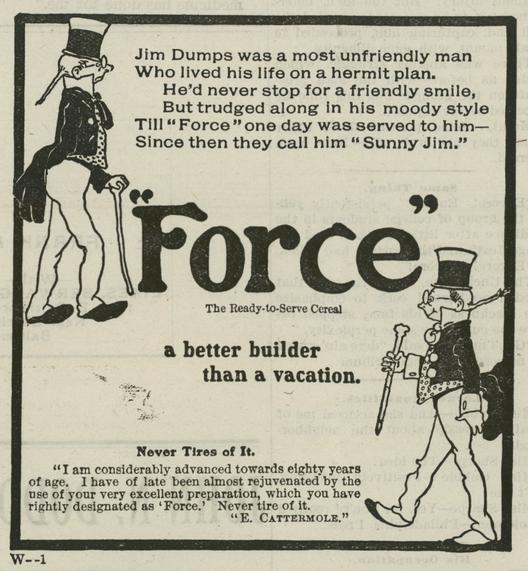
Of cheviot and venetian. Some have Collarless Blouse with postillion back; trimmed with passementerie; lined with taffeta silk. In others the blouse is trimmed with satin bands. All blouses have full pouch sleeves. Seven gore flare skirts with fine percaline drop lining.

$20.00 to $25.00 Tailor Made Suits, $12.50.

Of cheviot and venetian. One style has the Collarless Eton Jacket with vestee of embroidered silk in oriental colors, shoulder cape and postilion back. Another has the Collarless Blouse, with stole front and postilion back, all trimmed with rows of silk tailor stitching. Skirts are seven gore flare style, some trimmed over hips with bands of same materials; others are tailor stitched.

In this collection are a number of Misses' Suits.

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.
Howard and Lexington Sts. BALTIMORE.



Never Tires of It.

"I am considerably advanced towards eighty years of age. I have of late been almost rejuvenated by the use of your very excellent preparation, which you have rightly designated as 'Force.' Never tire of it.
"E. CATTERMOLE."

W--1

TOULSON'S

Cough Syrup

CURES COUGHS.

WIRELESS

CORN PLANTERS!

We have just received a car load of the same kind of WIRELESS CORN PLANTER we sold last year. These Planters are warranted to be made of good material and to do good work. They are simple and easily operated. No wire to break. No lost time in turning. Can work corn both ways much easier than after the planting by the average wire planter.

We refer prospective buyers to some of our prominent farmers that used them last year: Messrs. Wm. E. Jarrell, Edw. W. Spear, Oliver Miller, Bradford Dudley, Jos. W. Moffett.

Call and see sample at

DAVIS & McINTYRE,
Chestertown, Md
H. B. MASSEY & CO.,
Massey, Md

mch28 t.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

FOUNDED ON A ROCK.

The Pueblo of the Acoma Indians In New Mexico.

A traveler from New Mexico was telling the other night of the wonders of that country.

"You have all heard the advice about building on a rock, I suppose," said he. "Well, to see that injunction carried out to the letter you should visit the Acoma Indians. Their pueblo is built on a mesa rising 300 feet from a comparatively level stretch.

"They tell a funny story about how they came to land on the top of such a huge rock. It seems that they were formerly located on another rock, and one day when they were all out working along came a great rainstorm and wiped off the map the only path leading up to their rock city. Well, there was nothing for it but to hunt up another rock, and they took a life lease of their present location.

"It's a picturesque place when one gets up there. The houses are built of adobe, and one has to get out of doors to get upstairs. You see, they have a ladder up which they climb to get into the second story.

"They have ways of their own of cooking. They grind their flour in a trough with stones. They grind the wheat as a woman washes clothes and spread it to dry on an old shawl. That part of it may look simple, but I tell you it takes some skill to spread a thin batter over a redhot soapstone as they do when baking. When it is done, they take hold of one corner and lift it off as one would a porous plaster.

"But those people are past masters in the art of making pottery. They have been at it for years and turn out some beautifully colored water jars, bowls and such things. Altogether they are a picturesque people, and a visit to them is well worth the climb up to their rocky home if one happens to be in that part of the country."—New York Tribune.

CONSENT EASILY WON.

The Reason a Little Girl Agreed to a Painful Operation.

There is one little girl in Washington who recently gave her parents an exhibition of her nature for which they were totally unprepared. The child was cross eyed, and her affliction was a source of extreme annoyance to herself and family. An oculist was consulted, who advised an operation to remedy the defect, and so it was decided to take the little one to a hospital in Baltimore. The utmost secrecy was observed in the matter. Miss Annie had once made a great fuss about having a tooth pulled, and, of course, it was to be expected that she would enter serious objections to an operation on her eyes, says the Washington Post.

She was taken to Baltimore under the impression that she was going on a pleasure trip with her father and mother. When they arrived at the hospital, the mother took her daughter in her lap and nervously broached the real object of the trip. She set forth in all its triple horror the embarrassment which is the lot of the cross eyed person, stating that the trouble would increase as she grew older.

"Now, Annie," she said finally, "we have brought you over here to have your eyes straightened. It won't hurt you at all. Wouldn't you like to have your eyes like other people's?"

"You just bet I would," exclaimed Annie, to the astonishment of the others. "You can go ahead and do anything you want, and I don't care how much it hurts. I'm just sick and tired of having a pack of colored boys spit into their hats and cross their fingers every time they meet me."

The operation was performed forthwith, and the young lady has as good a pair of eyes as anybody in Washington.

Discretion.

Two burglars broke into the house of a merchant who was generally considered to be very rich. After herculean efforts they managed to open the safe, but who can describe their disappointment when they found that it was empty and all their labor in vain? At that moment the master of the house, awakened by the noise, appeared on the scene. For a moment all three stood there as if turned into stone. The merchant was the first to come to himself.

"Gentlemen," he said, "let us all maintain a discreet silence over this incident. And now permit me to show you the door."—From the German.

He Was Prompt.

"I once knew a newly appointed minister," said a well known congressman in discussing the foreign service the other day, "who took eight months to reach his post on account of 'numerous social engagements en route,' as he explained. He arrived at his legation at 9 o'clock one morning and at 2 in the afternoon cabled for an increase of salary."

Just What She Wanted.

"There are some spectacles," remarked the man who had traveled, "that can never be forgotten."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the absent-minded old lady. "I wish I had a pair of 'em!"—Chicago News.

Here "at Home Day."

The Lady—Did any one call while I was out?

The Maid—No, ma'am.

"That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have an 'at home day' for."—Moonshine.

Formosa is a country where a man must have a license before he is allowed to smoke opium.

There is no vice which mankind carries to such wild extremes as that of avarice.—Swift.

A COOL FISHERMAN.

The Story of How He Landed a Great Big Beauty.

Row slowly now. A little nearer to the shore. There, that's right. Steady, now. This eddy looks like a good place. The left oar; just a little. There, that's fine. Just by these lily pads a large one was caught the other day. Gee whiz! Did you see that? A strike, and he was a beauty, too—an eight pounder, I'll bet. Back water, quick, till I try him again. Steady, now. This is the place. I guess we've missed him. No, by Jove, there he was again! He's got it; he's got it! Turn her out into deep water. He's in the lily pads now and a goner sure! Thunderation, and he was a monster! Must have weighed at least ten pounds. No; there he is! He is still hooked; he is all right; he is free from the lilies; he is free! Steady, now. Put the oars in the boat. See the pole. He bends it nearly double. And doesn't he make the reel sing! Now he has turned. He is coming toward us! Hand me that landing net! Quick, quick! He is going under the boat! He will snap the line! Holy smoke, there he goes! Grab the line—grab the line, I say! Have you got it? Keep him fast, now. Just a second. Steady, now. There he goes into the net. Here he is in the boat. We have him. He is safe. And isn't he a beauty? Isn't he a beauty, a dandy, a crackerjack, a peach? He will go above six pounds, if he weighs an ounce. Wasn't he lively? Did you see him make that three foot leap out of the water? You didn't? Man, where were your eyes? Row in now, and we will weigh him. How much did you say? Four pounds and two ounces! Pshaw! That can't be right. Your scales are not accurate. Well, he's a beauty anyway. It took a full half hour to tire him out and land him. Three minutes, you say! Oh, you're mistaken! That can't possibly be. It was surely longer than that! He was a fighter to the last. Excited when I caught him! Naw; not a bit! Cool as a cucumber—just as I am now. He certainly is a beauty.—Forest and Stream.

THE OLD WOOD FIRE.

Putting the Big Backlog In Place Was Quite a Job.

After the evening chores were done my father would appear in the doorway with the big backlog coated with snow, often of ampler girth than himself and fully breast high to him as he held it upright, canting it one way and another and walking it before him on its wedge shaped end. He would perhaps stand it against the chimney while he took a breathing spell and planned his campaign. Then, the andirons hauled forward on the hearth and the bed of half burned brands and live coals raked open, the fey log was walked into the chimney, where a skillful turn would lay it over, hissing and steaming, in its lair of hot embers. It seemed a thing alive, and its vehement sputtering and protesting made a dramatic moment for at least one small spectator.

The stout shovel and tongs or perhaps a piece of firewood used as a lever would force it against the chimney back; then a good sized stick, called a "back stick," was laid on top of it, and the andirons were set in place. Across the andirons another good sized stick was laid, called a "fore stick," and in the interspace smaller sticks were crossed and thrust and piled, all quickly kindled by the live coals and brands. In very cold weather a fire was kept burning all night, our father getting up once or twice to replenish it. Even in summer the coals rarely became extinct. A good heap of them covered with embers at bedtime would be found alive when raked open in the morning. —J. T. Trowbridge in Atlantic.

Cromwell.

On the morning of the 1st of May, 1637, there occurred an incident that, unnoticed at the time, afterward proved to be one of the turning points of history. Eight immigrant ships lay in the Thames ready to sail. A body of pilgrims were about to embark, and Oliver Cromwell and his famous cousin, John Hampden, were among them. But they were stopped at the landing by a guard of soldiers. The king had decreed that his subjects should not leave England. Cromwell stayed, and with him, as Macaulay wrote, "stayed the evil genius of the house of Stuart." Had Cromwell and his friends been allowed to carry out their project of emigration the whole history of the English civil war might have remained unwritten.

A Misfit Quotation.

An attache of a religious bookstore has spent so many years of his life among theological volumes that he is Scriptural or nothing, but he sometimes evolves a misfit. When his attention was called the other day to a rose neatly attached to the lapel of his coat and an insinuation thrown out that a lady friend might have had something to do with it, he paralyzed the insinuator by saying, "No, sir; I gathered that rose from my own vine and fig tree."

A Slander.

The Bachelor—I wonder why those flats are not supplied with warm water pipes like the others?

The Benedict—They are probably intended for married men.

The Bachelor—Does that make a difference?

The Benedict—Yes. When a man is married, his wife generally "keeps him in hot water."—Philadelphia Record.

Fatal Enough.

"Do you think my new novel covers the ground?"

"Well, I caught a brief glimpse yesterday of a man who had just read it, and he was certainly covering the ground!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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