12,000 ELKS 50,000 CRABS

A Great Feast At Tolchester Ends The Most Remarkable Convention Ever Held In The United States.

Thursday Bill went down the bay.

He, the hero of Elkdom, was led up to an informal introduction to the Chesapeake bay crab

"Hello, Bill!" "Hello Crab!" was the cry.

"Hello, Bill!" had his fill.

How many crabs participated in the great soup event at Tolchester is immaterial.

What the death rate in the crab family was is not of great moment. The point is that there was enough to go round—enough to feed more than 12-000 persons. Some day it was a great day for the Elks. But it was even more eventful for the crab. It was a day when he was numbered by the barrel. The identity of the individual crab was entirely lost. Ten thousand were but a drop in the bucket—a mere bubble in the soup.

Success? Is it possible for the Elks to touch anything that is not a success?

The great outing over in Kent county was simply one of those unprecedented events that the Elks have been springing daily since their convention season began. It was only another of the colossal undertakings, the scope of which was grasped by the managers in advance and executed on liberal lines. Nothing could have been more complete in detail than were the arrangements.

The multitude was fed; fed after a style which each will remember as one of the most pleasingly unique experiences of a lifetime. To the vast majority—in fact it must be confessed to every one—the great banquet in the grove was most extraordinary. There was an abundance of everything. Everything from sandwiches to thirst-quenching beverages—of the several caliber—were distributed without stint.

A conservative estimate of those who participated in the feast is, as stated, 12,000. There were Elks, their wives and sweethearts. Aside from the tugs and private craft that went down crowded there were four steamer loads. These vessels were taxed to their capacity. The Louise made two trips with over 2500 on each time. The Emma Giles made two with about the same number, while the Susquehanna carried another contingent. This crowd with those who voyaged on private vessels, landed a throng which some claimed was 10,000 strong.

The feature, however, was not that so many persons went to the resort, but that such a vast concourse was served after it got there. No one had any idea how the affair would be managed, and certainly no one had any inkling of the plan.

Such a day has never been known in the history of Tolchester, and it will be many a day before it is duplicated. The very idea of 12,000 persons being brought forty miles and being fed on ginger cakes is staggering as an undertaking, but when the menu consists not of ginger cakes, but crab soup, beverages, sandwiches and the like, it is a feat that seems should not be within the realm of possibility. The day passed without an accident or hitch, so far as known. No one was even overcome by the heat or by a sudden rush of crab soup to the head.

Tons of Food Consumed.

Eat! Everybody ate everything. Crab claws and hardtack were masticated as though they were so much angel cake.

Here is a partial list of some of the delicacies.

50,000 crabs.
200 heads of cabbage.
10 barrels of potatoes.
480 cans of corn.
480 cans of tomatoes.
2 barrels of soup herbs.
100 soup bones.
2 barrels of vinegar.
50 pounds of black pepper.
2 sack salt, each holding 200 lbs.
10 pounds of red pepper.
10 pounds of mustard.
10 bushels of onions.
200 pounds of bacon.
5,000 loaves of bread.
5,000 biscuits.
600 pounds of ham.
500 pounds of coffee.
200 Kegs of vinegar?

To serve the crowd there were:

25 colored women to cook the soup.
25 half grown girls as assistants.
15 fishermen to clean the crabs.
15 colored boys to clear the table after each diner had finished.
10 dishwashers.
25 waiters.

There were animated scenes on the grounds, particularly when the crowds began to pour in from the afternoon boats, and when they went to get their crab soup found that the early birds had seized the pans that had been given them in the morning and were holding them as souvenirs. It being a physical impossibility to eat sizzling crab soup without some sort of assistance in the way of a pot or pan, the crowd was rather embarrassed. The Baltimore lodge appointed a "pan recovering committee," which in doing duty had not a little difficulty in rescuing the utensils. Several rather threatening episodes occurred as a result.

No sooner had the crowd landed on the grounds than waiters, each bearing a dozen or more glasses filled with beverages warranted to quench any thirst, came running out of the pavilion to meet it. In a twinkling the trays were empty and the bearers were beating a retreat for another load. Many excursionists did not wait for the return of the trusty bearers, but following them to the fountainhead had drinks served over the impromptu bar. Glasses came up filled as quickly as they were emptied. All one had to do was to "name his p'ision." There was no limit. They came up hard and soft. This was the first round, but it took some time to fight it. The crowd was thirsty, for it was hot, and the drinks were good, for they cold. The quantity seemed unlimited. As soon as the edge had been taken off their thirst those foremost in the crowd began to look for other conquests. Before the tardy ones realized what was going on the excursionists were decamping in various directions.

The objective point was the crab soup plant. This consisted of a rough table made of pine boards in all about 250 feet long. Behind it was a line of immense old-fashioned caldrons, some twenty-five in number, which were rigged on tripods, and under which great log fires were blazing. The soup was sizzling and spluttering, but the most pleasing features were old negro mammies and some younger ones, each with a bandana tied about her head, and another about her neck standing guard over or stirring the savory soup. The great iron kettles were about twenty feet apart and near them were piled stacks of vegetables and other ingredients used in brewing soup. But the mammies and their bandannas were the attraction of the moment. Many of the visitors had never seen one rigged for kitchen work, in fact, not a few of the excursionists came from sections where the negro is practically unknown, and so the mammy found herself running the crab a close race as the star of the occasion. Along the tables stood colored girls, also bandanna crowned, who were waiting to serve the crowd. At one end was the hard crab department, which was presided over by colored men and women. Within easy reach of the throng was a pile of saucepans and spoons. Each individual seized one of these weapons, and the pan was quickly filled with soup. Hardtack and bread was at hand in liberal quantities. In fact, the great crowd was served without the slightest difficulty or confusion.

At a table hard by a gang of workers were picking crabs for more soup when the original supply was exhausted. As soon as a man or woman was served he or she found a shady spot somewhere on the grass, or at one of the tables in the grove, and proceeded to do justice to the Maryland product. It took only a few minutes for hundreds to be rushing back, like Oliver Twist, asking for more, but unlike poor Oliver they were not refused. In the meantime waiters from the beverage department were on the gallop. They burst forth staggering under heavy burdens, but it is not recorded that they carried any back. In another section of the grounds a sandwich machine was working with a will. Countless hams and great quantities of corn beef were being chopped into fragments and inserted between slices of bread by other colored girls of the order of the bandana.

Souvenir Fiends at Work.

The edibles were distributed with lavish hands. There was more than enough. Just as the crowd began to satisfy its hunger the cornerstone of one unpleasant feature of the day was laid. Simultaneously almost every one was seized with a desire to retain the pans and spoons they had used for the onslaught on the soup. Men and women hung the pans upon themselves after the fashion of medals, and stuck the spoons in their hats or hair. Some went so far as to gather up a half-dozen or so and secrete them until they started home. This raid on their dishes caused alarm among the committee in charge.

W. C. T. U. ITEMS.

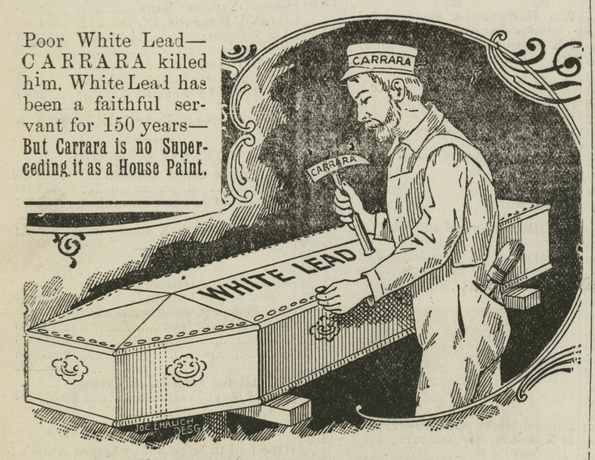
Monday, August 3rd, is Fresh Air day, the birthday of Lady Henry Somerset, which will be observed on the green at Salem church, at 3 o'clock. Each member is requested to attend and upon roll call to respond by some item of Lady Henry's life, address, or temperance item; also to invite as many of her friends as she will provide with cake. After the exercises Ice Cream and cake will be served.

Fairlee W. C. T. U. special meeting at Salem M. E. Church was well attended. Election of officers resulted in the election of those of last year. The president, Mrs. Minnie Bramble, declining to serve, others were substituted without success; the county president, Mrs. L. M. Corey, finally consenting to fill the position upon the condition that Miss Annie Leaverton assist her in the capacity of vice-president. Mrs. V. Skirven, was appointed superintendent of Non Alcoholic Medication. Mrs. Maud Willis, superintendent Flower Mission. Superintendent of other departments; Franchise, Mrs. E. A. Nicholson; Literature, White Ribbon and Union Signal Miss Mabel Nicholson; Sunday school and contest, Mrs. Legg; Parlor Meetings, Mrs. John Morris; Almshouse, Miss Annie Leaverton; Mother's Meeting, Mrs. Staats; Press, Mrs. L. M. Corey; Loyal Legion, Miss Ida Hudson. It was decided to appoint a superintendent who was to arrange for a portion of the time at every meeting for the young people.

INTERESTING READING!

THE EARTH IS FULL OF GOOD THINGS and each century puts on record many new and useful things for our benefit and enjoyment. The 19th Century, among other things, gave us the New Metal, Barium, which by the manipulation of Oliver D Goodell, of Baltimore, Md., produced what is now known as CARRARA PAINT, which is surely and fast superceding our old pain (White Lead). See cut below.

Poor White Lead—CARRARA killed him. White Lead has been a faithful servant for 150 years—**But Carrara is no 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.

CARRARA PAINT is therefore our subject for consideration at this present time.
CARRARA PAINTS will not Blister, Peel, Chalk, Crack, Powder or Fade.
CARRARA PAINTS are not affected by Acids, Gases, Grease, Salt or Temperature.
CARRARA PAINTS hold their color, are elastic, non-porous, bear scouring without destroying gloss, and is non-poisonous (no more Lead Colic). And last, but most important, it covers more surface than Lead Paint, and is therefore cheaper. Try it for yourself and be convinced.

☞For color cards of Carrara Paint and prices, apply to

JOSEPH GUEST, = CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Straw Wanted!

We are paying **$3.50** per ton of 2,000 lbs. for Straw. Baled and weighed at stack yard. Payment to be made when straw is removed from stack yard. All persons having Straw to sell and wish fair dealings will find it to their interest to address

ENGEL, WILLIS & CO.,
Edesville, Kent County.

Her Life Might Have Been Saved

Two-thirds of the inmates of our hospitals are women. They are in most cases either for treatment or for an operation, made necessary by advanced stages of female troubles which have resulted in ovaritis, a tumor, or displacement of the womb.

"AN OPERATION NECESSARY."

How these words after the examination strike terror to a woman's soul, and with what regrets she hears them, when she considers that the operation has become necessary through her own neglect. Female derangements cannot cure themselves, and neglecting the warnings of nature only means putting it off until there is no cure. The woman who lets her trouble make headway pays the penalty of a dangerous operation and a lifetime of impaired usefulness at the best, and the operation often proves fatal when her life might have been saved by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration; or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, and the blues, they should remember that there is one tried and never-failing remedy; Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound at once removes such troubles.

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTERS.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you how much good you have done me and how thankful I am to you for it. For five years I have not been free from pain for a day. I have had backaches, headaches, and those awful dragging sensations with leucorrhœa, and when menstruation appeared I was in such a condition I could hardly sit up. I doctored all the time, but nothing helped me, and I was told that an operation was necessary.

"Two months ago a friend suggested that I try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** No one knows what it has done for me and how thankful I am for it. It brought me the first well days I have had for five years. It did for me what doctors could not do, and I want every suffering woman to know about it."—LOUISE NAUER, 751 E. 166th St., New York City.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to thank you for what **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done for me. I had terrible hemorrhages, being lacerated from the birth of my child. The doctor told me that if I would have an operation I would be well and strong. I submitted to it, but was worse than before; no one knows what I suffered. Finally a friend advised me to try your Vegetable Compound; I did so, and commenced to feel better; I continued its use, and it has done for me what doctors could not do. I am strong and well. If women with any kind of female troubles would only consult you before submitting to an operation they would be spared many hours of pain and suffering. I cannot thank you enough for what you have done for me."—ANNA KIRCHHOFF, 156 E. 100th St., New York City.

$5000.00 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

WISE IS THE WOMAN WHO HAS FAITH IN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

Straw Wanted!

We will buy your straw in bulk, by the load or by the ton.

If in bulk, as mutually agreed. If by the load, $3.00 per load.

If by the gross ton, $3.50 per ton. If bought by the ton, all chaff, wet and discolored straw to be rejected.

Payments to be made within 5 days after receipt of straw.

All persons within 18 miles of our mill having straw to sell will find it to their interest to correspond with us.

American Straw Board Company,

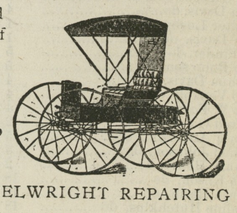
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SALE RECORD.

Monday, Aug. 3 Personalty of Harry C Jarrell, near Spry's Gate.
Thursday, Aug. 6—S. Amos Reed's personalty, in Worton.
Tuesday, Aug. 11—W. W. Beck, attorney, sale of Pearce land.
Monday, Aug. 17—Personalty, of William D. Shinn, near Lynchs.
Monday, Aug. 17—The Cook Dwelling and Lot in Millington, by Clayland Mullikin, Esq., trustee.

S·P·R·I·N·G

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



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ON COURT STREET.

BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT REPAIRING in all its branches.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

REDUCED RATES TO SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES.

On account of the National Encampment, G. A. R., at San Francisco, Cal., August 17 to 22, 1903, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles from all stations on its lines, from July 31 to August 13 inclusive, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage, to reach original starting point not later than October 15 inclusive, when executed by Joint Agent at Los Angeles or San Francisco and payment of 50 cents made for this service. For specific information regarding rates and routes, apply to Ticket Agents.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Grove **on every box. 25c.**

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

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