$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

So uniformly successful has Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proven in all forms of Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, and Leucorrhea, that, after over a third of a century's experience in curing the worst cases of these distressing and debilitating ailments, Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in cash for any case of these diseases which he cannot cure.

It STANDS ALONE.—The "Favorite Prescription" stands alone, as the one and only remedy for these distressingly common forms of weakness, possessed of such positively specific curative properties as to warrant its makers in proposing, and binding themselves to forfeit, as we, the undersigned proprietors of that wonderful remedy hereby do, to pay the sum of $500 in legal money of the United States in any case of the above diseases in which after a fair and reasonable trial of our treatment, we fail to cure. No other medicine for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments is backed by such a remarkable guarantee; no other medicine for woman's ills is possessed of the unparalleled curative properties that would warrant its manufacturers in making such an offer; no other remedy has such a record of cures on which to base such a remarkable offer.

Therefore, *insist* on having Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and turn your back on any unscrupulous dealer who would insult your intelligence by attempting to foist upon you some inferior substitute, under the plea that "it is just as good." Insist on having the article which has a record of a third of a century of cures and which is backed by those willing to forfeit $500 if they cannot cure you.

In cases attended by a leucorrheal drain a solution of Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets should be used conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription." They are sold by all druggists, or sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Send 31 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY, Buffalo, N. Y.

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I find Thedford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent $100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Thedford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Thedford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Thedford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Thedford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to excel it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

WALL PAPER HINTS.

BE SURE you get the best workmen to do your Papering. We are not here for only one season, but intend to serve the public in the future as we have in the past. If you desire first-class work and honest prices, we will be glad to add you to our long list of customers. Remember, there is nothing in the Wall Paper line but what we furnish. Call at the store of W. H. WADDELL, UP TOWN, and look at our stock, get prices and leave orders.

W. W. NEEDLES,
PAPER-HANGER.

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DOWN IN THE HAYFIELD

By JAMES NORFLEET

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The Widow Ray was tired of being a widow. For seven years she had been left to run the farm with the help of a hired man. The time had come when she longed to shift the burdens on the shoulders of a man. Not that she couldn't have married within a year or two after the lamented Ray fell off a haystack and broke his neck, but she had ideals. She had turned to poetry in the first six months of her bereavement, and she felt her soul soaring above the hickory shirts and stoga boots of the average farmer. If she married again the standard must be higher.

In the years that followed men of higher standard came into her life, but matrimony did not follow. There was a windmill man who hung about for a month and sighed and bragged by turns, but just as he was about to propose marriage the widow discovered that he had two or three wives elsewhere. There was a lightning rod man who wrote poetry and talked of the whippoorwills and nightingales, but he was arrested and carted off to jail before he could ask her to be his. A piano man with ideals as high as her own came within an ace of asking for her heart and hand, but was interrupted by a case of jumping toothache. There were two or three others who might have won her heart, but didn't. And there was Deacon White. He lived on the next farm west and was a widower five years older than herself. He had been the first in the field. Fifteen months after her bereavement he had stood on the steps beside the kitchen door and said:

"Widder Ray, I'm a plain man and don't say nothin' but what I mean. If you'll marry me, I'll do my best to make you a good husband."

The widow was not for the widower, and she didn't make any bones of telling him so. He didn't get mad or commit suicide. He simply hung on and

THEY TURNED TO FIND THE WOMAN IN A HEAP ON THE GRASS.

repeated his offer every three months. He had read that all things come to him who waits, and he waited.

He was waiting when an artist from the city put up with him for a few weeks to sketch some of the views in the neighborhood. The artist met the widow almost at once as he was sketching the ruins of an old cider mill, and fifteen minutes later she realized that her heart was beating at least one-fourth faster than usual. The artist did not even attempt a flirtation. He was pleasant and talkative and good company, but that was all. As the days passed he divided his time between the two farmhouses, and the thought that the Widow Ray might fall in love with him never crossed his mind. She did that very thing, however, and within a fortnight she was trying to make herself believe that her love was reciprocated and that every time he visited the house he had a proposal on the tip of his tongue.

The windmill and lightning rod and piano man had betrayed themselves within a fortnight. The widow gave the artist four weeks, and then she decided that something must be done. He lacked the cold nerve of the others, and opportunity must be made for him. Two girls or two married women will conspire together. A widow always conspires with herself alone, although the law says that it takes two to make a conspiracy. She rejected several plans before she struck the right one. In coming over to the house one evening to make his usual quarterly proposal of marriage Deacon White mentioned the fact that he had killed a rattlesnake in his meadow while mowing the grass in the fence corners. In a moment the widow's plan was formed and she had said no to the deacon and was perfecting it.

It was haying season. The artist wanted a sketch of a sturdy farmer swinging his old fashioned scythe in the meadow, and he set up his easel in the shade of a tree and the deacon sharpened his old scythe and bent his back. As the one mowed the other sketched, and as the mowing and sketching went on the Widow Ray had her own work cut out. She had lived among the daisies and buttercups all her life and cared no more for them than she did for dandelions, but on this summer morning she started out to cull a bouquet.

In due time she appeared in Deacon White's meadow. Both the deacon and the artist had their backs toward her as she approached them and were therefore ignorant of her presence. The widow looked to the right for daisies and to the left for buttercups and ahead and behind for rattlesnakes. All of a sudden the farmer was jumped a foot high and the artist off his camp stool by a long, shrill scream. They turned to find the woman in a heap on the grass with her hands over her face. She heard the rush of footsteps, and as some one seized her hands she gasped out:

"The snake! The snake! Oh, I have been bitten!"

"By gum, but is that so?" she heard a voice exclaim, and next moment she was picked up and thrown over a manly shoulder and was being borne toward her own house.

She didn't recognize the voice, but as the man bearing her reached the first fence and tried to climb it she identified the deacon's asthmatic wheeze. She at once wriggled out of his arms and pushed him away. Then she looked beyond him and saw the artist rolling on the ground with laughter. He hadn't rushed to the rescue. He hadn't declared his love.

"How dare you?" she exclaimed as she thought of the picture she must have presented as she lay across the deacon's shoulder like a bag of potatoes.

"Why, hain't you bin bitten by a snake?" he asked in reply.

"No, sir, of course not."

"But I thought you said you had?"

"I said I had twisted my ankle. What is that idiot laughing at over there?"

That evening the deacon showed up after his day's work to say that the artist was going away next morning. Much to his surprise, the widow turned on him with:

"Well, deacon, as you will keep on pestering me for the next five years if I don't say yes, I'm going to say it. But you just remember we ain't never to take no sapheaded artist to hang around and make fools of us."

"I—I don't understand," replied the deacon, with a puzzled look.

But she did, and that was enough.

He Got the Job.

"I was much amused the other day," said an uptown hardware dealer, "at a small boy who came around looking for a job. One of the clerks had dropped a lot of sharp pointed tacks into a drawer of brass screws and had given up the idea of taking them out.

"When the youngster turned up looking for a job we thought we would try him out by letting him sort the two articles. He went at it the same way we had begun, picking out the tacks with his fingers and getting the point of every third tack in the ball of his thumb.

"He had enough in about a minute, and he straightened up. We all began to smile, expecting him to give up the job. Instead of that he went over to the show case and picked out a horseshoe magnet. Then he came back to the box. In thirty seconds he had the tacks out, and the screws were still in the compartment. He knew that the magnet would attract iron and not brass, and in a jiffy he had accomplished what we had been trying to do all the morning.

"We didn't really need a boy, but this chap's smartness appealed to us, and we find him so handy to have around that next Saturday he gets a raise."—New York Press.

A Resourceful Woman.

"I think it is a foolish fashion that so many women indulge, that of telling their age wrongly," said the woman with the prematurely gray hair. "I can honestly say that I never practice it myself."

"No?" said her friend, with many meanings in the monosyllable.

"Well," said the first speaker, with a smile—she was a woman with a sense of humor—"the fact is I don't have to. I have a way of making myself out younger than I am if I wish to without telling a fib at all."

"Really?" inquired the other curiously. "In what way?"

"I put the burden of the fib all upon the questioner. You see, when one of my dear women friends—it is always women who are curious on this point—asks me how old I am I say: 'Oh, I'm a year or two older than you, you know, my dear—at least a year older. Let me see, now, how old are you?' And then she always knocks more off my age than I should ever have the nerve to do myself."

Extreme Absentmindedness.

"The queerest case of absentmindedness that I have ever known of," remarked the night clerk of a certain hotel, "was that which happened at this hotel early yesterday morning. Two fellow boarders, one Jones by name and the other whose name is Brown, occupied a room on the third floor.

"Well, Brown requested me to have him wakened at 3 o'clock so as to allow him to catch the 4 o'clock train. He was awakened at the requested time, and in his hurry to dress himself he put on Jones' clothes by mistake. He did not discover his mistake until he reached the depot, and would you believe it"—here the speaker paused—"when he found out that he was wearing some one else's clothes he immediately returned to the hotel and went right to bed"—

"I don't see any absentmindedness about that," broke in one of the listeners.

"You don't? Why, he thought that I had awakened the wrong man."—Philadelphia Press.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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FALL OPENING!

Do you know that the Chestertown Bargain House is underselling in Men's, Boy's and Children's CLOTHING, SHOES and BOOTS.

MILLINERY—SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS, Ladies and Children's COATS, BLANKETS and QUILTS at Underselling Price. Yours Respectfully,

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

Fire Insurance Agent. **TILGHMAN SHAFER,** Fire Insurance Agent.

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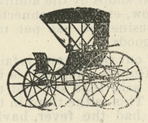
Genuine Oliver Plows and Castings,

The Best and Cheapest Plow on the Market, and a full line of 50, 60 and 72

Twin Harrows, Disc Harrows,

Spring Tooth Harrows, Field Rollers.

We Repair all Kinds of Drills.



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Visit our New Carriage Emporium, where we have placed a fine selection of NO-TOP and TOP BUGGIES, SURREYS, POLES, TOPS, and HARNESS, FARM WAGONS and DEARBORNS.

Special Attention to Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting and all Kinds of Repairing.

CARLOAD AMERICAN WOVEN WIRE FENCING

Barb and Smooth Wire, Transplanters, Corn Planters, the best on the market, Hallock Weeder, Chatanooga Disc Harrow.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
KENNEDYVILLE, MD

Feb. 28, 1903

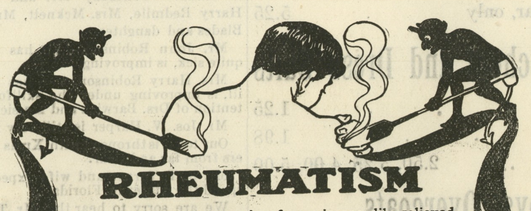
TO HAVE COMFORT IS TO HAVE GOOD GLASSES.

To get the best results your eyes must have a thorough examination. This I do free of charge. If you need glasses you get the best, and charges are the lowest. I positively guarantee to relieve all nervous headaches, which are caused by a weak condition of the optic nerves or by any error of refraction. Poor eyesight restored to normal condition.

E. I. ALPER, EYE SPECIALIST, OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Will be at PIPPIN'S HOTEL, CHESTERTOWN, TWO DAYS OF EACH MONTH. The next visit will be Thursday and Friday, December 3rd and 4th. Office Hours—Thursday, 12.30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Examination and advice Free. I recommend glasses on when needed. oc24.



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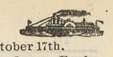
in all its agonizing, torturing forms, is speedily relieved and cured by NELATON'S REMEDY. Do your shoulders, side and back feel as if hot irons and sharp knives were burning and cutting into them? Are you troubled with Neuralgia, Gout, or Sciatica? If so, you need NELATON'S REMEDY. Get a bottle from your druggist—and your money back if it fails to cure. Glad to send you a sample free of charge.

NELATON REMEDY CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

TOLCHESTER CO.



Schedule in effect October 17th.

SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE—Leave Fredericktown Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m., Betterton 8.15 a. m., Buck Neck 9.30 a.m., Tolchester 10.15 a. m. Returning, leave Baltimore Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2 45 p. m., omitting Tolchester Tuesdays and Thursdays. Does not stop at Buck Neck on Saturdays, but does stop at Tolchester and Gale s Wharf.

PORT DEPOSIT LINE—Leave Port Deposit Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a m., Havre de Grace 7 30 a. m., Betterton 8.45 a.m., Tolchester 10 15 a. m. Returning, leave Baltimore Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 2.45 p. m. for above landings.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY.
Pier 16 Light St., Balto.

oc3

CHESTER RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

FALL AND WINTER SCHEDULE.
In effect Monday, Nov. 2, 1903.

STEAMER EMMA A. FORD.

Leave Chestertown for Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., stopping at Rolph's, Booker's Quaker Neck; Cliff's, Bogle's Queenstown and Kent Island.

Leave Baltimore Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10.30 a. m., for above landings.

STEAMER B. S. FORD.

Leave Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10.30 a. m., for Rock Hall, Jackson Creek, Queenstown, Centreville and landings on the Corsica river.

Leave Centreville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m., stopping at the landings on the Corsica river, Queenstown, Jackson Creek and Rock Hall.

SPECIAL SATURDAY TRIP to and from Rock Hall. Leave Baltimore 3 p. m.; leave Rock Hall 5.15 p. m.

GEORGE WARFIELD, President.
JAMES E. TAYLOR, Gen'l Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
DELAWARE DIVISION

Schedule in effect August 17, 1903.

Trains leave Chestertown, Md., for Townsend, Wilmington, Philadelphia and intermediate stations at 7.18 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. week days.

For Clayton, Smyrna, Harrington, Georgetown, Berlin, Ocean City, Seaford, Delmar and intermediate points, 7.18 a. m., 2.35 p. m. week days.

FOR NEW YORK

Express, week-days, 3.00 (does not stop at Germantown Junction), 4.20, 4.40, 5.00, 5.18, 5.58, 7.00, 7.33, 8.20, 9.03, 9.50, 10.21, 11.00 a. m. *12.00 noon, 12.35, *1.00, 1.40, *2.30, 3.00, 3.50, 3.52 (Pennsylvania Limited), 3.45 (New York Limited), 4.00, 5.00, *5.56, 6.00, 7.12, *8.00, 9.00, 10.00 p. m., 12.02 night. Sundays, 3.00 (does not stop at Germantown Junc.), 4.20, 4.40, 5.00, 5.18, 8.25, 9.50, 10.50 a. m., *12.35, *2.30, 3.52 (Penn. Limited), 3.54 (New York Limited), 4.00, *5.20, *5.56, 6.35, 7.02, *8.00, 10.00 p. m., 12.02 night. From Germantown Junction only 10.11 a. m. daily (Seashore Limited).

For Sea Girt, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, and Long Branch, 4.20, 5.58, 8.22 a. m., 12.27, 2.22, 3.30, 4.00, (4.09 via Delaware River Bridge Route) p. m. week-days. Saturdays only 5.00 p. m. Sundays (stops at Interlaken for Asbury Park), 4.20 and 8.31 a. m.

For Tuckerton, Beach Haven, and Barnegat City, 4.09 p. m. week-days.

GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen. Mgr.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
*Dining Car.

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A Large Line of Wall Paper.

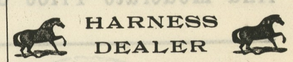
Be sure you get the best workmen and the best material. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.

WE PAPER YOUR ROOM FOR $3.00 AND UPWARDS

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If you want your Pictures Framed, call and see our selections of mountings before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town.

WM. L. FOWLER,
Jan. 12, 1901. CHESTERTOWN, MD

THE OLD RELIABLE



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Plumbing and Machine Work!

Executed in a skillful manner, in every detail. Steam and Hot Water Heating, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Plumbing Material, Bath Tubs and Sanitary Arrangements. Also Rubber Hose and Hose Fittings.

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in the STRONGEST and LARGEST COMPANIES at the very Lowest Rates.

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