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FOR THE RELIABLE

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I HAVE removed my STORE AND PAINT HOUSE nearer Mill Street, opposite S. Vannort's residence, where we would be pleased to submit prices, show samples and estimate on papering your house.

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

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Jan. 1901. CHESTERTOWN, MD

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ON DUTY DAY AND NIGHT.

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SODA WATER.

The Stam Drug Company,

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FALL AND WINTER

GIVE US A CALL.
LOOK AT MY : :
SAMPLES.
I HAVE A FINE
LOT. YOU WILL
DO WELL TO STOP
IN AND LOOK.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

HIGH STREET, - - - CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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THE UP-TOWN MERCHANT

Is always abreast with the popular needs. We sell the celebrated Pea Berry Santos Coffee 22c a pound. Santos, a high flavored 18c a pound. Also a variety of Package Coffee. The price is right and a trial will convince you of their flavor.

Buy New Shore Fat Mackerel the kind the hotel buy, the patrons like them and so will you at 10c a pound.

We are in a position to sell you your flour. The Celebrated Clifton F. F. F. and Patapsco Superlative and all other grades at Lowest Cash Prices. Consult us before buying and save money.

The largest assortment of Agateware in town. Stew Kettles, Sauce Pans, Dish Pans Tea and Coffee Pots, Tea Kettles, Wash-Basins, Culenders, Galvenized Tubs and Buckets, Copper Bottom Wash Boilers and a variety of Tinware.

Our stock of Men's, Women and Children's Underwear is the largest and most complete. Extra heavy weights, woolen orcotton. Call and examine it

We Have the Reputation

of selling the best 10c, 12½c, 15c and 25c Stockings uptown. Infants' Woolen Hose, 10c pair, regular 15c Hose.

A new and complete line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, Men's Leather and Gum Boots, Domestic Dry Goods and Notions.

Baled Hay, Gasoline, White Oak and Hemlock Sole Leather half soles and Shoe Nails.

We want your country produce, Meat, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Corn, etc. Orders solicited. 'Phone 33. We deliver goods to any part of the town.

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COAL YARD.

MRS. A. P. MATTHEWS, Pro.

WE have Anthracite and Bituminous Coal under cover, so that our patrons can get good, clean fuel; also Wood, sawed and split. Prompt delivery.

We also have a complete line of FEED, HAY AND GROCERIES at our store on Cross street.

☞Orders left at George Z. Roland's Meat Market, or at my office, will receive prompt attention.

MRS. A. P. MATTHEWS, Chestertown

ag12.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds: Prevents Pneumonia

Merton's Ambition

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1905, by Martha McCulloch-Williams

"So it's a case of the law or the lady," Bemis said, chuckling hard. "I should have no doubt as to which would win if I didn't know about the other lady."

Merton flushed angrily and frowned. "You know nothing of the sort. There isn't any 'other lady'"—

"Which her name it is Henrietta—Henrietta Bruce," Bemis interrupted, still chuckling, but growing grave as he added, "And if you let yourself leave her in the lurch, Jack, you're a cad of the first water."

"There is no question of taking or leaving," Merton began, trying to brave it out, but at the end dropping his head and half whispering:

"You—you are right, Ned. Etta loves me, and I love her, better than all the world, except my ambition. I want to be somebody—somebody worth while. The way is open—if only I marry Mrs. Grey. She has virtually told me that as her husband her whole million will be at my command. If I don't marry her, what chance have I? The ten years I must starve to make myself a leading lawyer will put me hopelessly out of the race. Now I can win almost anything political—if I can afford to take it. Mere money does not tempt me so very much—but power—that is the thing I crave. Besides, I can't bear to think of Etta waiting, working, fading, for me when she might be happy in a home of her own if I were out of the way."

"I don't think she'd mind," Bemis said dryly. "When may I look for cards, Jack? And does Etta know?"

"Go and tell her, you are so sure!" Merton burst out. "As to cards, there will be none. We start—we start for California as soon as the wedding is over."

"So you came for my advice—after the fact. I suspected as much," Bemis said, his mouth hardening. "I don't wish you joy, Jack; you don't deserve it. You are throwing away a pearl among women because you are vain enough to believe that you have in you the makings of a great man. Etta

"DON'T YOU REMEMBER ETTA BRUCE?"

might have made a great man of you; at any rate she would have made you a man. This other one will make you an article of 'bigotry and virtue,' something dearer than her parrot, a little better than her lapdog. You'll have a lapdog ease, but you won't fit the position. You're too big and hulking; made too much like a man"—

"Stop! I won't bear that even from you," Merton said hoarsely. Bemis swung on his heel. "I apologize for saying it—to myself," he said, walking away.

As the door shut behind him Merton was tempted to run after him, to sue humbly, to confess his own weakness, but somehow he did not quite do it. Instead he took from the mantel his fiancee's last gift, a miniature of herself, richly framed, flung it down as if to grind it with his heel, but after a minute raised it and set it in place, with the face to the wall.

Five years after his wedding day he recalled the moment, the trivial action, with a mad longing to treat the original as then he had been tempted to treat the portrait. He had indeed found himself ranking between the household parrot and lapdog, albeit he had the freest possible hand at the Grey money. That was his only freedom. Mrs. Merton laid claim to the greater part of his waking hours. She was a shallow creature, kindly enough, but forever craving change, amusement, the diversion of new faces, new scenes. To her way of thinking the end and the aim of manhood was either to make money or, having it ready made, to spend it.

"I won't have you bother me with politics—only low people go into it," she had said airily before the honeymoon was out. Even the prospect of being some day Mrs. Ambassador had not made her change. "I want to have good times now—not wait for them till I'm old and haggard," she had said. It was the same with his profession or any business venture. "I am business enough for you," his wife protested, adding in the next breath, "Besides, what other business would bring you a million dollars before you have one gray hair?"

Outwardly an enviable mortal, he was sick and tired of everything—most of all himself. Now and again he sighed for the stings, the limitations of the old time, and caught himself wondering how it would seem to be free. He knew nothing of Henrietta. There was an agreement between him and his wife upon one point if no other. She was firm that they would neither ask nor hear anything of his old friends, his native place. So was Merton—albeit down in his heart of hearts he was hungry for tidings. He wondered sometimes how Bemis had fared. He wondered still more if Etta were married. Thought of her did not give him a heartache, but rather a shamed self contempt. He tried hard to deaden all feeling. Apathy was the best shield against the evils he endured. But sometimes when he saw other men in the full tide of manly activity his heart rose up hotly against the woman who had bought him to be the slave of her caprice.

She was forever taking up things and dropping them. Thus she came to own a fever for coaching. In bright, early autumn weather she planned a long drive across country, one that would take at least a month. Merton fell in with her plan. He knew protest was idle. And thus in the middle of his journey he came to know fully what he had thrown away.

It was a mile out of a thriving railway town when the coach had lost a linchpin and was disabled that a storm drove its occupants to the shelter of the nearest house, a pretty villa, spacious, but unpretentious, with gay autumn flowers all about it and thrifty trees throwing up its red roof and gray walls. There was a rocking horse upon the piazza, a baby's cap lying limp on the rail. And the woman who answered Mrs. Merton's imperious knock held the baby itself in the hollow of her arm as she flung the door hospitably open and said: "So the storm is to blow me good—in the sight of old friends. Don't you remember Etta Bruce, Mrs. Merton? I'm Mrs. Bemis now and very glad to see you. Come in. I shall keep you all night. Ned will not be home until almost 9. He went to see the governor today, and I know he would never forgive me if I let you go away without seeing him."

Then she shook hands with Merton as calmly as though they never had been more than casual acquaintances. He found himself catching his breath as he looked at her. She was less fresh than of old, but so wonderfully, spiritually beautiful, with the beauty of mother love, mother happiness.

"I needn't ask you how you are, Etta," said Mrs. Merton. "No wonder you're happy, though, with two children," as a sturdy little lad came shyly through the inner door to ambush himself in his mother's skirts.

"I's free years old and goin' to be a man when I drows up," he volunteered when Mrs. Merton had coaxed him into finding his tongue.

Merton winced as he heard the prattling voice. The old love was dead, with so much else that was best in him, but still there were some faint stirrings of ambition. He was wondering if indeed the woman he had loved and left might not have made him, too, a man.

Sightseers In New York.

"Hi, there!" shouted the policeman. "You get off them steps. You don't belong there."

"I know we don't," pleaded a pretty girl in blue silk, but won't you please let us stay here long enough to get our pictures taken? We won't hurt anything."

"Possibly you won't," rejoined the policeman, "but that is not the question. The folks that own this house have got so tired of seeing a bunch of strangers perched upon their steps getting their pictures taken that they've given me orders to shoo off every party that I see making preparations.

"You see, the trouble is you sightseers have run the business into the ground. Most of the millionaires in this street are pretty good natured, but when it comes to unloading a whole bus load of strangers at their house a dozen times a day so that the different members of the party can send a photograph home showing how they looked standing on Mr. Richman's steps they show fight. At any rate, the man that lives here does. So you'll have to move on. There's a house three doors from here that is owned by a man that's worth just as many millions as this one. You can do down there and be taken if you like. His folks are not at home."—New York Post.

A City Directory Puzzle.

City directories contain many items of interest. Some of them are in the nature of revelations; others are puzzles. Among the latter class may be mentioned the queer case of the man whose Christian name was withheld from the publishers. His surname is there, all right, and a good, respectable name it is, too, of two syllables and a German prefix, but the name bestowed upon him at the baptismal fount he refused to make public.

The directory says that he refused. It is there in big letters, inclosed in parentheses (Refused). Then follows the honorable patronymic. That reticence in regard to the Christian name is the source of many subtle reflections on the part of the reader. Why was the name refused? Was it uneuphonious, unpronounceable, unspellable or was it— But these suppositions lead one into a maze of conjecture that is positively bewildering; so, although the subject is fraught with interest, it is perhaps best to leave to his own consciousness the reason why that man's Christian name was "Refused."—New York Press.

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For Infants and Children.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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—WITH—

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CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, FURNISHERS.

Likes, Berwanger & Co. are the Foremost Clothiers of Baltimore.

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Sheppard's Excelsior Cook Stoves at Lowest Prices.

Excelsior Wood Air Tights, Rupert Coal Stoves, Single and Double Heaters.

Royal, Washington and Magic Ranges, Crystals, New Garnets and Regals.

A very large assortment of Cooks, Ranges and Heating Stoves at lowest prices.

Spear's Golden Sun Fireplace Heaters have no superiors and prices lower than previous seasou.

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PRICES REDUCED.

Single and Double Shot Guns from $4.00 to $25.00.

Air Rifles and Cartridge Rifles, Single and Double Action Revolvers. Rifle and Pistol Cartridges, Loaded Shells, Gun Wads, Leggings, Hunting Coats and Gun and Rifle Covers.

☞Blue Rock Targets and Traps, Breech Loading Implements, &c.

We invite examination of goods and prices in this department.

FODDER YARN, Bushel Baskets and Grain Scoops, all size.

5-A! 5-A 5-A!

5-A Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.

5-A Burlap Stable Blankets and 5-A Duck Stable Blankets.

5-A Horse Blankets in every style and finish, ranging in price from 75c to $6.00.

5-A Waterproof and Plush Robes. 5-A Fancy Plush Robes.

☞The Blizzard Storm Front for Carriages.

Carriage Aprons and Waterproof Robes. Call and examine our line.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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The FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND will furnish it.

Don't give or accept personal security.

H. H. BARROLL, Attorney,

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Dyspepsia and Indigestion REMEDY

Guaranteed a Safe and Harmless Remedy for Headaches, Mental Exhaustion, Stomachic Disorders, Excessive Dissipation.

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CARPET DEPARTMENT—Our Carpet, Oil Cloth, Linoleum and Matting are the best and prettiest in town. We can save you 25 per cent. on your purchases.

We use every effort possible to please our patrons and believe you will be better suited than ever before, if you select your FALL GOODS from our new stocks. Yours for business,

M. KRAMER, - ROCK HALL, MD.

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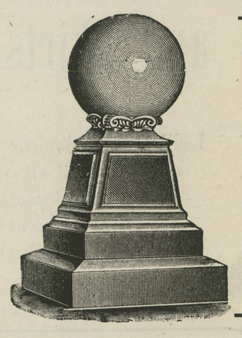

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I have found Cornicide the most efficient remedy for corns I have ever used. A. E. ROEN, Richmond, Va.

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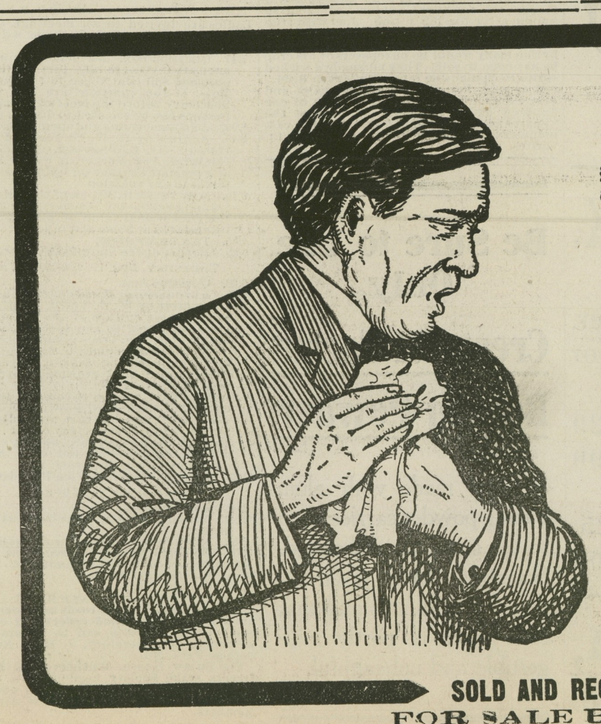
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

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



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