# DON'T COUGH

No one should permit a cough or cold to run unchecked. Serious throat or lung trouble is likely to follow. Use, and use promptly,

## Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

which quickly relieves and cures colds, coughs, bronchitis, whooping-cough, measles, croup, and prevents pneumonia and consumption.

**Trial Bottle Free.**

We have absolute confidence in Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and to convince you that it will cure, we will send a trial bottle free to all who will write us and mention this paper. A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**

Ask for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Insist on having it. There is no remedy better or "just as good": It is the old reliable cure. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

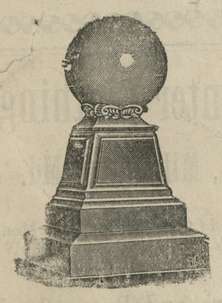


CHESTERTOWN

## Marble and Granite Works

J. WILLIAM KIRBY, Proprietor

(Successor to A. L. Davidson)



MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

MONUMENTAL AND— CEMETERY WORK

Prices Reasonable Work Guaranteed.
Cemetery Posts - - $1.00 up.

Are you out gunning today for low prices on Lumber?

The building time for another year is at hand and you will want to know where you can get both quality and value. To find both the only pointer you need is the hint to bring you here.

Just now we would like to fill a few orders for any Lumber or Mill Work.

W. S. & A. M. CULP,

"Old Depot" Chestertown, Md.



## THE OLD RELIABLE

HARNESS DEALER

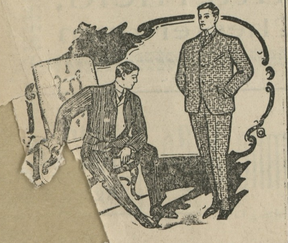
**John F. Howard,**

COURT ST., CHESTERTOWN.

Informs his friends and the public that he is still at his old stand on Court street and ready to serve them. HARNESS, LAP ROBES, CARRIAGE WORK and all kind of repairing. Give us a call

JOHN F. HOWARD.





n want a Suit, Over-
a pair of Trowsers
measure?

Plenty of samples
aves.



## Christmas Specials

AT

Owen B. Crow's,

UP-TOWN.

PHONE 33.

We have in stock our entire line of Christmas Toys and a line that far surpasses that of last year. Our line of Iron Friction Toys, are many —(Red Devil) Engine and Tender, Circus Menageries, Ambulance, Hook and Ladder, Fire Engines, Automobiles, Police Patrol Passenger Cars, Iron Train of Cars and numerous other Toys. Wrought steel Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Shoofly Rocking Horses, Dolls, Doll Go Carts, Carriages, Furniture, Bureaus, Tables Beds, Trunks, Drums, Pianos, Doll Houses, Sand Carts, Picture Blocks, Bell Toys, Butter Fly Push Toys, Horns, Pop Guns, Teddy Bears, Stoves, Mechanical Trains, Tin and China Decorated Dishes. Christmas Tree Ornaments.

Decorated Lamps, Water Sets, Wine Sets, Cups and Saucers, and China Ornaments.

Our line of Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Currants, Cocoanuts, are strictly new. No old goods carried over. Come and see us and you will say that we have the most up-to-date line of Xmas goods in town.

If you want sweet Apple Cider for your Mince Meat we have it.

Yours for business,
OWEN B. CROW.



## ORINO

### Laxative Fruit Syrup

**Pleasant to take**

The new laxative. Does not gripe or nauseate. Cures stomach and liver troubles and chronic constipation by restoring the natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels.

**Refuse substitutes. Price 50c.**



## Do You Want Tender Beef?

You can't expect to get it unless you deal with a butcher who handles nice cattle.

THE UP-TOWN BUTCHER,

**CHARLES W. COPPER,**

Sells only the best cattle, and hence is able to serve you with

**Choice Steaks, Roast**

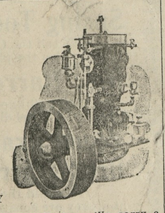
Etc. Just give us a trial, or ask some of our customers We will try to treat you so you will want to deal with us aiways

We also handle SALT MEATS

CHARLES W. COPPER
The Up-Town Butcher,
Opposite N. C. Crow.



## Palmer Gasoline Engines



MARINE or STATIONERY

2 or 4 cycle, 1, 2 or 4 cylinder. We carry a large stock at the Bourse, Philadelphia, and Maryland shipments can be made from there. Send for catalogue.

PALMER BROS.,
COS COB, CONN.

Or Bourse Building, Philadelphia, Pa.



## 1907 COAL 1907

STOVE, EGG and

I have on hand an entire stock of Lehigh and Mahoney Coal—both hard and soft, new, and not a lump of old under cover. Oak and Pine wood sawed to any length and size desired. KINDLING, any size, as you want it. With the best of care and attention.

A. P. MA[illegible]



WILLIAM C. SU[illegible]

## SANITARY PLUMBING

HUBBARD BUILDING.



FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG ADDIC[illegible]

THE Ke[illegible]


# ODD NAMES OF MINES

## Peculiar Titles Given to Some of the Black Hills Claims.

## WHIMS OF PIONEER MINERS.

**Many of the Early Prospectors Selected the Names of Wives or Sweethearts, Which Stand Now as Reminders of Romances of Bygone Days.**

Behind the names of many of the mining claims and mines of every mining district in the west there lies a wealth of romance and history, both pathetic and ludicrous. The Black Hills furnish as many and as good examples of the peculiar circumstances under which many claims are named as any locality in the country.

One of the best known mines in the southern hills is the Holy Terror. Back in the early days this claim was located by an old miner who had worked some years without success. The claim was a hard one to work. When the man went home in the evening after locating his claim his wife asked him what he named it. He smiled and told her, "For you, my dear," and her further inquiry drew from him the fact that he had called it Holy Terror. Another man once named his claim Gentle Annie for his wife, while still a third perpetuated the memory of his wife, who was a noted clubwoman, by naming his claim Silent Julia.

The hills are dotted with the names of claims recalling romances of bygone days. Many a young, ambitious man came here when the mining boom of the eighties was at its height, lured with hope of a fortune, and all that remains to tell the tale is the name of Katie W. or Mabel E. or Lulu J. Many a sweetheart or wife in the faraway east was honored in the naming of a claim that its owner hoped would prove a bonanza. Some few made good. Witness the Annie Fraction and the Josie, both of which were named for the eastern wives of their owners. They are in the Bald mountain district and have produced thousands of dollars for the locators.

In the Galena district there is a small abandoned claim known as the Widow, with which there goes a story. Years ago a youth named Hanley appeared from somewhere with a few thousand and with zeal commenced to sink his money in a hole in the ground in the hope of a vast fortune. Back in the old home a little widow waited in vain for the golden wealth he said was sure to come and the wedding day that would celebrate it. It took but a short time for the youth's small savings to dwindle away with his inexperience, and, chagrined and disheartened, he put a bullet through his brain on the site of his blasted hopes.

One prospector who worked diligently on a claim which was staked by an outsider and had difficulty in even getting his living expenses secured his revenge by naming his claim Old Persimmon.

Men of patriotic turn of mind have chosen names of those famous in history, as Washington, Lincoln, etc. Each of the presidents has been remembered, famous generals, all of the states, seafaring heroes and heroes of the Philippines, as Dewey and Funston. Indian names by the score are found, as Hiawatha, Minnekahta and Nanoma. Those of sporting proclivities chose race horses, as Nancy Hanks, Salvator, Maud S., Red Wilkes, Joe Patchen. Favorite authors have been remembered, as Longfellow, Burns and Dickens. One student named his group Miltiades, Mark Anthony, Attila and Cleopatra.

One man of a pessimistic vein chose What's Left and Some Left. The average business man in naming claims will choose a simple name and use a series of numbers, as, for instance, Thomas No. 1, Thomas No. 2, etc. One man favored his wife by calling his claim Red Headed Woman. Two adjoining claims are known as On Time and Late.

An odd case was known in the name of the Hoodlebug claim, which was located by a German and an Irishman and intended by the former to be called Heidelberg. When the Irishman reached town to record the location he had forgotten his partner's selection of a name and said it was something like Hoodlebug, which, for convenience, was the name recorded.

The Prodigal Son lived up to its name by bankrupting its locator, who returned to Iowa at the behest of the father who had put up the funds for the venture. Among the names that doubtless conceal stories never known are Old Whiskers, She Devil, Crack Brain and Crank.

Some of the gulches have names that refer to incidents. Two Bit was named because a placer miner declared his first panful would yield about two bits. Then there are Poor Man's Gulch, Sheeptail, Blacktail, Whitetail, Crooked Arm, Poverty and Prosperity.—Deadwood Cor St. Louis Republic.

### A School Coinage.

It is not a generally known fact that the Bluecoat school (Christ's hospital) once possessed a coinage of its own. At that time the coin of the realm could not be used at the hospital. Before he could buy anything in the "tuck shop" a new boy had to get one of the beadles, who were the school money changers, to change his shillings and pence into "house money," as it was called. This was made of copper, the coins being octagonal in shape, with their value stamped on them. These coins are now very rare, [illegible] any are

# The Hoodoo Ring.

By INA WRIGHT HANSON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

"Pauline, I love you. Will you marry me or won't you?" I made my little speech desperately, with my eyes shut.

The silence was so long that I opened them to find Pauline with her own eyes shut and her lips moving rapidly, but noiselessly.

"What are you doing?" I inquired as calmly as I was able.

"I was saying the protection charm for lovers," she answered, smiling sweetly at me. "It's lucky for you that you asked me today. No more lucky days for me till the middle of next month."

"Oh, superstition, thy name is Pauline!" I said fondly. No matter what absurd ideas she had, she was the sweetest girl in the world. "Tomorrow I will bring the diamond," I added after a while.

"Oh, no, please," she answered promptly. "I should rather have a ruby. Rubies exert a special protection in matters of love."

Next day when I entered the only jewelry store the place afforded I was wishing that my Pauline were not so superstitious. Of course I wanted her to be pleased, but diamonds seemed to me the only gems for betrothals.

When I met her in her garden that night I fancied that she looked pale, and when I gave her the box I thought she seemed on the threshold of tears.

"Open it, heart's dearest," I allured, not without some trepidation.

But she put the box up her lace sleeve and began whispering to me of how she was ever prone to hold her pleasures a little while from her until she had tasted anticipation to the full, and she was so wonderfully entrancing that no mortal man could remember such mundane things as metal or brilliants in the soft symphonies of her feeling-swept voice.

But there was a change in my sweetheart after that. I had sometimes chafed over the necessity, when we were starting for somewhere and had only a brief time to get there in and had forgotten something, of being compelled, when we returned for it, to sit down till we had counted fifty, but this Pauline always laughingly insisted on.

Now she treated all signs seriously. She no longer laughed when we spilled

SPYING A LADDER LEANING AGAINST THE WALL, SHE WALKED UNDER IT.

the salt. She looked at me with fear in her eyes as she threw a pinch of it into the fire. She sometimes cried when I left her, as though my absence were to be an indefinite thing instead of a time of hours, and when I came to her she often rejoiced, as though I were come from a far country, and through all these days she refused to wear my ring. One night I spoke sharply to her.

"Pauline, take my ring from your sleeve, or the corner of your handkerchief, or your pompadour, or wherever you have concealed it, and put it in its rightful place," I insisted.

"It's in the house," she faltered, looking at me with frightened eyes. "I'll get it."

Returning, she placed the red leather box on the arbor table, and with her face wreathed in tragedy she began to talk.

"I looked at the rings in that store before you went in to get it. There was only one ruby, as you know, and I thought it beautiful, beautiful! I had told the man when I went in that I wasn't going to buy, so he began to talk to me. He said he called the ruby his 'hoodoo ring.' He said a young man bought it first for his girl, but she jilted him before she ever saw the ring, so he brought it back, exchanging it for a diamond scarfpin. Then a man bought it for his daughter's graduation gift, but she died the week before, and he sold it for money to buy the poor child's shroud. Wasn't it dreadful, Harry? Then a mysterious veiled lady said she was going [illegible] it, but she [illegible] was never [illegible] "I went [illegible] mind. All [illegible] mental [illegible] that [illegible] gone. I could not bring myself to tell you then that I didn't want it after you had been good enough to please me, for I knew you preferred a diamond, so I said I would forget its history. I compromised with evil and took it, but I have never opened the box."

"You haven't looked at the ring?" I exclaimed.

"No. But just having it in my possession has done such awful things! First my poor kitten ate the poisoned meat, then my best loved vase fell to the floor when no one was near it and broke itself to pieces, I tore my best dress the first time I wore it, and you had the automobile accident."

"But I didn't get hurt," I objected.

"Yes, but it's a warning!" she wailed. "I don't want the ring, an I don't want you to keep it, and it is a shame to make that poor man take it back. Let's bury it somewhere, and you needn't get me another. I will be satisfied without an engagement ring."

Then I laughed. I couldn't restrain myself any longer, and my poor girl's wet eyes looked at me reproachfully. I picked up the box and touched the spring. She gave one long, earnest look at the sparkler, then looked wildly at me.

"Why, it's a diamond!"

I nodded. I could do no more then.

"Is that the ring I have been carrying around or hiding away for two mortal weeks?"

I nodded again, helpless with laughter, and it was not long till Pauline laughed with me. Then she kissed the ring and slipped it on her finger. Next she went to the door of the arbor and looked deliberately at the moon over her left shoulder. Spying a ladder leaning against the wall, she walked under it. A rusty nail showed enticingly in the moonlight, but she did not turn it around. She came back to me, sat down and regarded me gravely.

"I still have an unholy curiosity to know who did buy that ring and what it did to them?" she said mournfully.

"Oh, heart of mine," I crooned, "can it be that you have lived for a whole summer in this place and have yet to learn that that jewelry man is known hereabout as Ananias Jones, although he was christened Henry? He just dotes on talking to pretty girls and he has quite a genius for story telling. Figuratively speaking, my beloved, he sold you a gold brick."

Pauline sighed and removed her shoes. She placed the high heeled, absurd little articles on the table, regarding them seriously. Then she put them on again, being careful to dress the left foot first.

"There! That's the very worst one of them all," she said in the tone the great man must have used when he had conquered his last world and there were no more of them.

"There's a worse one!" I cried in so mighty a voice that Pauline jumped. "Today week is Friday, the 13th. You wouldn't dare let it be our wedding day?"

I knew it was an unfair advantage, and I was about to take it all back when my blessed girl snuggled herself into my delighted arms.

"I might dare, Harry," she whispered, "but wouldn't you as lief it would be a day sooner?"

### Trespassing.

Inventive genius seldom achieves success at the first attempt. A half grown boy in Pennsylvania, who had devoted his leisure hours for many months to the making of a milking machine of his own devising, at last completed it to his satisfaction and resolved to make a trial of it. Without saying a word to any one he carried his machine down from the attic, where he had wrought patiently day after day to bring it to perfection, and took it out to the barnyard, where old Cherry, the family cow, stood placidly chewing her cud, with her big, lusty calf playing round her.

A few minutes later his mother saw him trying to re-enter the house unseen. He was covered with dirt from head to foot and in a state of demoralization generally. In his hand he was carrying something that looked like the wreck of a toy battleship.

"For mercy's sake, Jud," she exclaimed, "what have you been doing?"

"I've been trying my milking machine on the cow," he said.

"Your milking machine? Good land! Did the cow do all that to you?"

"No," answered Jud. "Old Cherry would have stood for it all right. It was the calf that—er—kind o' seemed to object to the machine."—Youth's Companion.

### The Discovery of Bret Harte.

A copy of the Overland Monthly had fallen into my hands, and I was exceedingly interested in a sketch, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," by an author whose name I had never before heard. I asked Mr. Fields to read it, and he cared more for it even than I, being much older and wiser, and he very soon dictated a letter to Mr. Harte, begging him to send something to the Atlantic. The reply, which came in due time, I think, not only expressed a willingness to become a contributor, but spoke of the writer's probable departure from California. I cannot say how long it was before the Harte family reached Boston and became the guests of Mr. Howells in Cambridge. I only know that it was the time when every man was quoting from "The Heathen Chinee" and generally carrying the verses in his pocketbook. There was, I thought, a good deal of curiosity felt about the office sort of man the sudden[illegible] would prove to [illegible] good looking a[illegible] dressed, extreme[illegible] a gracefully [illegible]


# Old Kri[illegible]

## Has Arriv[illegible]

And with him has brought all of the finest and cheapest Toys and Candy with him. Parents can bring their little children and they can see how Old Kris gets down the chimney with toys to their little stockings. He is in our big bow win[illegible] and all of our second story is filled with to[illegible] you can have selection.

## Look At Our N[illegible]

ENGLISH WALNUTS, the very best.....
BUTTER NUTS, large.....
SOFT SHELL ALMONDS.....
MIXED NUTS.....
COCOA NUTS, extra large.....
PEA NUTS, quart.....

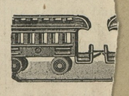
## Fine Lin[illegible]

Home Made Mince Mea[illegible]

Shreaded Cocoanut, [illegible]
Fresh Citron, [illegible]
Figs, pound [illegible]
One Package [illegible]
One Package [illegible]

Oranges, dozen..

## Our [illegible]



Everybody Can [illegible]

EXTRA [illegible] sacrifice prices, YOUR CHOICE [illegible]

## Sens[illegible]

These Flat [illegible] only.....

One Extra L[illegible] Ma[illegible]hine for [illegible]

## Groc[illegible]

Granu[illegible]ed Sug[illegible]
Loose Levering [illegible]
Fest Rio Blend [illegible]
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Men's H[illegible]avy U[illegible]
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Ladies' Union S[illegible]
Table Oil Cloth, [illegible]
25c 4 String Bro[illegible]
12½c Flannelette [illegible]
Floor Oil Cloth [illegible]
30c Mattings fo[illegible]

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