35 Years' Experience

—that's what's back of

The Baltimore Supply Company

Office, 301 Maryland Savings Bank Building, Baltimore, Md.

We have the largest stock of

Building Materials—Lumber and Millwork

in the city, besides we have especial facilities to manufacture your specially designed work. **Our Prices** are lower than you can get elsewhere; we will undersell any of our competitors.

Send Us an Inquiry To-day

OUR PRICES DEFY COMPETITION

The Baltimore News

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Every Afternoon, Including Sunday

A Newspaper for the Home, for the Family Circle

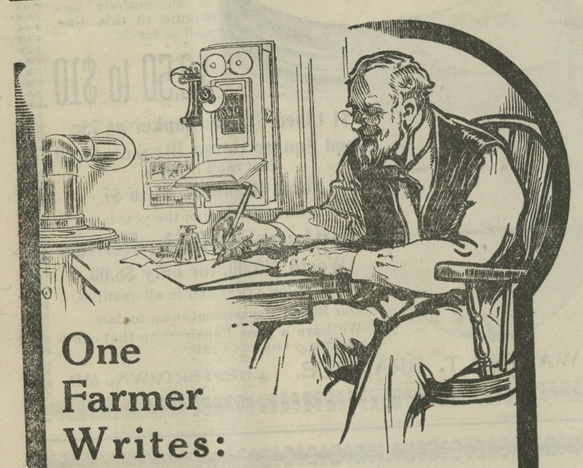
Covers thoroughly the news of the city, State and country.

Complete market reports.

Buy it from your local newsdealer or order it by mail.

One month.....30c. | Six months.....$1.75
Three months.....90c. | One year.....$3.50

The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.



One Farmer Writes:

"The *Bell Telephone* is the best investment I ever made. I used to get up at one or two o'clock and drive eight miles to be at market first. Now I sell for better prices by telephone. This more than pays for the service, and I am also protected against sickness or other misfortune."

You can build and own your line. Write to-day.

The Diamond State Telephone Company

THE SUN

BALTIMORE, MD.

ISSUED MORNING, AFTERNOON AND SUNDAY

Is the Cheapest High-Class Newspaper in the United States

and will be mailed to Subscribers for

10 Cents a Week for 13 Issues

OR $5.20 A YEAR

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD is gathered by the well-trained special correspondents of THE SUN and set before the readers in a concise and interesting manner each morning and weekday afternoon.

As a chronicle of world events **THE SUN IS INDISPENSABLE,** while its bureaus in Washington and New York make its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained.

AS A WOMAN'S PAPER THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashion, art and miscellaneous matters.

THE SUN'S market news makes it **A BUSINESS MAN'S NECESSITY** for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

By Mail THE SUN (Morning or Afternoon) is 25c. a Month or $3 a Year
THE SUNDAY SUN, by Mail, is 10c. a Month or $1.00 a Year
And THE SUN, Morning, Afternoon and Sunday, . . $5.20 a Year

Address All Orders to
THE A. S. ABELL COMPANY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

THE KENT NEWS

$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM ON THE SHORE

COMMISSION CARDS.

JAMES W. JEROME, J. K. B. EMORY
—WITH—
STEVENS BROTHERS
Grain, Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
226 S. Charles St., Corner Camden Street
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Grain Salesmen: R. Nelson Stevens, J. K. B Emory, James W. Jerome. Fruit and Produce Salesmen: John L. Corson, Thomas Caddell, C. H. Norris, Antonio Ottaviano. All under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens.
We have the best possible facilities for handling shipments of Fruit and Produce.
References: Merchants National Bank of Baltimore and all Commercial Agencies.

COMEGYS BROWN. E. S. STUBBS.
J. HARRY VICKERS WITH
BROWN & STUBBS
Members of Chamber of Commerce.
—GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
No. 224 S. Charles St., Balto., Md.
Reference—Farmers and Merchants National Bank or any reputable firm in the city. mar15

Philadelphia Cards.

WM P. IRELAND,
121 CALLOWHILL ST., PHILADELPHIA,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
In Fruits, Produce, Poultry, Eggs and Live Stock.
Quick Sales at Top Market Prices and Prompt returns daily if requested.

THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS
30TH AND MARKET STS., PHILADELPHIA.
We handle Live Stock and have all facilities for this line of trade. We solicit the patronage of Shippers and guarantee to make prompt returns. Give us a trial and be convinced.

Professional Cards.

DR. HORACE W. NICHOLSON.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Room 21. 114 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Maryland.
Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. and by appointment.
In Chestertown third Saturday and Sunday of each month at the office of Dr. H. G. Simpers.

DR. H. C. HUGHES,
—DENTIST—
Office in the "Old Transcript Building," Chestertown, Md., where he can be found every day in the week.

DR. CHARLES R. TWILLEY
GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.
Teeth extracted without pain.
Office on Corner Main and Front Streets adoining my residence.

DR. C. P. GILPIN
DENTIST,
CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND.
High Street, opposite the Old Stand,
Office Hours 8.30 to 12 M, 1 to 4 P. M.
teeth extracted by local anæsthetic and comparatively without pain.

DR. L. G. SIGLER,
DENTIST.
—IN MILLINGTON—
THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
Teeth extracted absolutely painless. j4

I HAVE rented the Room under the Voshell House formerly occupied by Mr. Warren C. Hurlock and will be glad to serve the public. Will be open next Monday.
H. KAPLAN,

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
—IN—
The Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
OF KENT COUNTY.

During the past 13 years it has paid to its policy holders for fire losses $80,000.
During the same period it has returned to them in settlement of policies $65,000.
Has now to their credit over $70,000.
The books of the company show that at the present the savings from insurance when policy was taken out in the years mentioned below to be as follows:

1896.....Savings from 50 to 55%
1899.....Savings from 50 to 60%
1900.....Savings from 45 to 50%
1905.....Savings from 60 to 65%

Last year the cost of insurance was only about one-half of payments made.

Applications for INSURANCE can be made to
James Brice, Chestertown, Md.
L. C. McGinniss, Chestertown, Md.
F. H. Ruth, Galena, Md.
George E. Owens, Betterton, Md.
Ellsworth Bowers, Lynch, Md.
A. M. Kendall, Fairlee, Md.
R. W. Moffett, Millington, Md.
Joseph Downey, Rock Hall, Md.
E. S. Valliant & Son, Church Hill, Md.
THOMAS W. ELIASON, Prest.
GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Sec. and Treas.

If You Want a Safe 5 P. C. Investment
Communicate with
KENT COUNTY LAND COMPANY
(Incorporated)
J. WATERS RUSSELL, President
Directors:
Wm. S. Collins, Fred. G. Usilton,
Wm. T. Brown, A. M. Culp,
J. Waters Russell.

LEMONS.

A Slang Expression Leads to a Serious Blunder.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Amy Winfield reread the telegram with a puzzled frown, and this second perusal was not enlightening:

Sending lemons by express today. Good-by! TED.

Why should her lover send an offering of this citrous fruit? And why should he say "Goodby," and where was he going?

All these questions Amy asked of the empty air, and the empty air made no response. She squeezed the message into a tiny ball and tossed it into the waste paper basket just as her young brother entered the library.

Short and thickset and snub nosed and grubby was little Bert Winfield, but he fairly seethed with the desire to impart knowledge of every description, and his fountain of wisdom was perpetually supplied from the various forms of literature that found their source in the discarded books and magazines that he fished from the library waste paper basket.

Amy looked up now with her pleasant smile. "Going anywhere near the station today, Bert?"

"Nope," returned the seeker after knowledge. "I may go tomorrow, though. Why?" He dropped on his knees beside the table and groped in the waste paper basket.

"I'm expecting a box or a crate or something. I don't just know what."

"What's in it?" demanded Bert, with a brother's privilege.

"Lemons," returned Amy.

"Lemons?" repeated Bert. "What are you going to do with lemons? Somebody been handing you a lemon?" he asked, reverting to common slang.

"I don't know what you mean," replied his sister with dignity. "But some one has sent me a box of lemons and"—

"It was Teddy Newton," declared Bert, spreading out the crumpled telegram on his knee. "Ain't he the limit?"

"Say 'is he not' instead of 'ain't,'" corrected Amy, "and how do you know Teddy sent them?"

"Is he not?" repeated Bert obediently. "And I'm reading the telegram, and

CALLED THE DOG BY NAME.

that's how I know. Say, he's fierce, Amy, ain't he—is he not—I mean?"

"I think it is very thoughtful in Ted to send down lemons," said Amy coldly. "He knows we are all fond of lemonade."

"Ah-h!" snorted Bert scornfully. "Don't you see any other meaning in that message, Amy? Why, he's giving you the shake—don't you see?"

"Bert Winfield, what do you mean? I shall tell father what you have said!" cried Amy indignantly.

"Tell him," retorted Bert gloomily.

"What did you mean about the lemons, Bert?" insisted his sister uneasily.

"I must explain about what 'handing the lemon' means," returned Bert didactically. "It's a quiet way of telling a feller you have no use for him. You see, Teddy says he's sending lemons by express—that means he's shaking you at once, right away in a hurry—and don't he say goodby? You're slow."

Slowly Amy gathered the conviction that her little brother was right. Her doubting heart told her that Ted must be tired of her. They had quarreled a little the last time he had called, and she had not heard from him since. He was tired of her, and this cool, contemptuous way of dismissing their beautiful romance turned all her tender love to bitterness.

The next day Bert returned from the express office with the cheerful announcement that there were no lemons awaiting his sister.

Several days—a week—passed, and no lemons arrived for Amy Winfield, and so the dread conviction that she had been jilted came to be an established fact.

Then it was that Amy went around looking very pale and wan and, gathering one by one the treasures that she had cherished as gifts from her lover, bundled them together and sent them back to Teddy Newton, with a telegram as brief as his own and pathetically imitative:

Sending lemons by express. AMY.

About this time little Bert Winfield came into possession of a dog, the handsomest bit of canine blood and flesh that one might see—an Irish bull, pure white, with yellow spots and a kindly, ugly face and protruding eyes of faithful brown.

"Isn't he the dearest?" murmured Amy, kneeling before the dog and submitting to the caresses of his velvet pink tongue. "Where did you get him, Bert?"

"Uncle Abe gave him to me. Says he bought him off the express agent in Traymore. He's my birthday present. I did want a collie, you know, Amy, but I suppose Uncle Abe did the best he could. Perhaps this little feller was all he could afford," said Bert kindly. "I heard him tell dad that the last panic put a crimp in his pocketbook."

"A crimp?" repeated gentle Amy reprovingly. "What is that, Bert—more slang, dear?"

"Um-huh!" returned Bert. "What shall I name the dog, Amy? I thought some of calling him Teddy. What do you think?"

"Teddy! Why?" gasped Miss Winfield indignantly. "I forbid you to name him after Teddy Newton!"

"Ah-h!" groaned Bert disgustedly. "I meant after Teddy Roosevelt. "Who'd want to name a dog after Teddy Newton?"

"Perhaps he has a name, dear," suggested Amy. "Have you tried calling him by some names?"

"Sure! I've called him Fido and Lion and Rex and Bruno and Pete and even Old Dog Tray, and he won't come until he gets ready. He must have a name of some kind. I'm going to begin to call him Teddy—if you don't mind too much, sis," he added magnanimously.

"Call him anything you like, dear," said Amy sadly, and something in her tone roused Bert to indignation.

"I won't call him Teddy after anybody, I guess, sis—anybody that will send lemons to a girl and do it by telegram. Well—down, sir; down, I say! Look at him, sis!"

The dog climbed playfully over his little master, caressed him with paws and tongue and loved him with soft brown eyes. "I'll call him Pup for awhile," said Bert, and so the matter was settled.

A week later Amy received another disquieting telegram from her erstwhile lover:

Why return lemons? Thought to please you. TED.

To which Miss Winfield gave much thought, many bitter tears and the following lucid reply:

Returned my own lemons to you. Am much pleased. AMY.

And in due time came the following message:

Lemons not received to date. Change your mind and keep. TED.

Its reply, "Decision irrevocable; goodby—Amy," brought forth one more telegram from Mr. Newton, and it bespoke that gentleman's masterful disposition:

No decision irrevocable where we are concerned. Wait till I see you. TED.

"The impertinence!" gasped Amy indignantly. "I shall not see him if he comes! After jilting me in that heartless manner, to endeavor to ignore the matter and make it up—never, never never!"

That same day Miss Winfield received an express package containing the objects she had mailed to Mr. Newton—all the books and music and the engagement ring and even the love letters, which any man might have been excused from retrieving when the opportunity offered. But Teddy was square in some things. Amy grudgingly agreed, and so she put the treasures away with a little degree of comfort, for these latter weeks had been full of storm and stress and very different from those earlier, happier weeks of her engagement.

Then one evening when the first frost lay sparkling on the garden Amy, wrapped in shawls, stood at the gate entranced with the witchery of the moonlight. She was there when Mr. Teddy Newton strode up to the gate and in his masterful way took her in his arms and kissed away her protests.

"What is the matter with you, dearest? You've had me half crazy. I just stole the time to run down and try to square our misunderstanding. Surely you don't harbor anger over that little quarrel"—

"What made you hand me the lemons?" sobbed Amy in his bosom, while Mr. Newton cast his eyes aloft in amazement.

"Hand you the lemons? Explain. Tell me all about it. There is some mistake," he soothed her. And so she told the story of the telegrams and the elucidation of that wiseacre, Bert, and when she had concluded Mr. Newton burst into such a roar of laughter that once more his sweetheart was indignant.

"Let me explain—there. After our quarrel I wanted to send a peace offering, and so I bought you the best dog I could find—Lemons by name, if you please. Sent him down by express and by a series of accidents have discovered that he went astray—tag gone from crate—and fetched up at Traymore station. The agent kept him awhile and, being of a thrifty nature, sold him to your Uncle Abe, who presented him to Bert—the little rascal! He'll lose the pup, Amy, for he is yours. Didn't you get the letter I sent before the first telegram?"

"Never," said Amy.

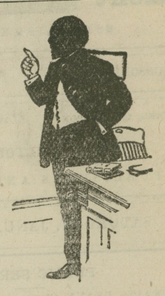
"It's ended all right, anyway," commented Mr. Newton philosophically. "Just to prove that his name is Lemons"— He whistled sharply and called the dog by name.

There was a scurrying of little feet on the gravel path, and the bull pup flashed upon them and into their mutual embrace.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

What Ails You?



Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical, forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y

THE NEW YEAR IS HERE

And We Are Beginning To Take Stock

We want to clean our shelves, and are going to make a pre-inventory sale in which everything will be reduced One-Fourth.

60c..... will buy during this sale one 80c Blanket
$1.20..... will buy during this sale one $1.50 Blanket
$1.75..... will buy during this sale one $2.25 Blanket
$2.65..... will buy during this sale one $3.50 Blanket
We have Horse Blankets and Comforts in all sizes and prices, and ONE-QUARTER will be taken off them.
37½c.....will buy Heavy Fleeced Undershirts or Drawers, all sizes
75c..... will buy Wright's Genuine Health Underwear
37½c.....will buy Men's 50c Sweaters, all colors
75c.....will buy Men's $1.00 Wool Sweaters, all colors
$1.50.....will buy Ladies' $1.50 Wool Sweaters, all colors
$1.50..... will buy Ladies' $2.00 All Wool Sweaters, all colors
7½c..... will buy 10c Flannelettes
$1.75.....will buy $3.50 Ladies' Dress Skirts, Broadcloth or Brilliantine
25c..... will buy Men's 25c Winter Caps
12½c..... will buy Men's and Boys' 25c Caps
$8.00..... will buy a $12.00 Bedroom Suite
$1.50 ..... will buy a $2.00 Enamel Bedstead, double or single

Stoves Stoves Stoves

65c..... will buy a $1.00 Airtight Heater
We also have a complete line of Heaters.
$13.50.....will buy a $16.00 Farmer Girl Cook Stove
$12.00.....will buy a $16.00 Excelsior Cook Stove
$21.50.....will buy the Best Sheppard Range
75c..... will buy $1.00 2-yard square Oil Cloth Pattern
35c..... will buy 50c 1½-yard square Oil Cloth Pattern
75c.....will buy $1.00 Very Best Heavy Linoleum

Special Bargain Day WEDNESDAY.
will pay 2c over market price for Eggs on this day.

Best Crystal Patent Flour	$5.25	American Granulated Sugar, lb	4c
1 Bbl Square Deal Flour	$4.90	35c 4-string Brooms	19c
3 qts Corn Field Beans	25c	3 pkges Mothers Oats	25c
Best Baker's Chocolate, lb	29c	1 pkge Gold Dust, 1 Bar Sweet Soap	25c
1 Box Sea Gull Yeast Powder	3½c	Box 48 Sheets Paper and Envelopes	3½c
1 School Companion	3½c	1 doz Slate Pencils	3½c
1 pkge Korn Kinks	3¼c	1 pkge Tea	3¾c
1 pkge Fine Pins	3½c	3 doz Clothes Pins	3¾c
1 pkge Raisins	3¾c	1 5-cent piece R J R Tobacco	3¾c
1 Bottle Catsup	8½c	1 pkge Gelatine	3¾c
1 doz 2-grain Quinine Pills	8½c	1 qt. Hominy	3½c
1 lb Buckwheat	7c	1 Large Cocoanut	3½c
1 Gallon Oil		1 Can Lye	

These bargains and two cents over the market price for Eggs, is ONLY ON WEDNESDAY.

ABE COHEN, - - - Sandy Bottom, Md.
The Leading Merchant.

THE NEW CLOTHING

FOR FALL AND WINTER 1910
Is Now being Shown Here

CLOTHES FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

Are so unusually good that every time we sell a suit it's like sending someone out to speak a good word for our Clothing. The new styles are handsome. We would like to have you drop in and see them. The garments themselves will exhibit their own worth more than anything we might say of them.

$7.00 to $18.00

CLOTHES FOR BOYS

You will find it a real pleasure fitting your boys out here this Fall, the assortments are so large, the styles so becoming and our prices reasonable. Clothes for boys are still to stand hard wear without sacrificing any important style features.

$1.50 to $7.00

H. H. BENEMAN

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND
The Style Store for Men & Boys

PATENTS
H. S. BREWINGTON & SON, REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEYS
THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM.
FREE—SEND FOR OUR BOOKLET ON PATENTS, TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS
717-719 EQUITABLE BLDG. BALTIMORE, MD.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_9_1-0431.jpg