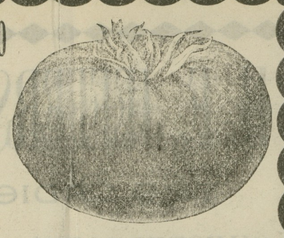
Landreth's Red Rock Tomato



On many fields yielded 20 tons to the acre on Bloomdale Farms, summer of 1910. Bright red, little or no core; no cracks, round as an apple, seldom a sp t on blossom end, average 9 ounces to each fruit, grows in clusters of 4 to 5, stands up best under processing.

Plant and insist on your merchant, canner or broker, supplying you with LANDRETH'S RED ROCK TOMATO, sold only in sealed packages of ¼'s, ½'s and 1 pound.

Write for *Catalogue and Landreth's Red Rock Tomato testimonials.*

D. LANDRETH SEED CO., Bristol, Pa.

The Tools of the Housekeeping Trade

"START RIGHT." That's our advice to young couples just beginning housekeeping. Don't put a dollar into anything that isn't of the highest quality that you can afford to buy.

Better a little and good than much and inferior.

To young men and women we send a SPECIAL invitation to examine our various lines.

We promise to show them how to shop to their own advantage.

We have had some experience in fitting out those just starting with the tools of the housekeeping trade, and what we've learned might be worth something to you.

JOHN BARTLEY
CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND

Arlington L. Sparks

DO YOUR

New Year Shopping

HERE

Choose Wisely by Choosing Here
Useful and Appropriate Gifts

Dainty Neckwear,
Handkerchiefs, Hosiery,
Leather Bags, Purses,
Ladies' Sweaters,
Vests and Coats,
Beautiful Fur Muffs
And Neck Pieces,
Fine Table Linen,
Towels, Blankets, Quilts, Silks,
Fine Dress Goods.

Come look them over

Arlington L. Sparks, - Chestertown, Md

COAL COAL COAL

Of course everybody knows where to buy GOOD CLEAN COAL.

Also, Wood, Lime, Hay and Terra Cotta Piping.

The place to buy is from the coal and wood man

J. D. BACCHUS Chestertown, Md.

AS AN ADVERTISER THE "NEWS" WINS

THE JADE STONE STREET.

Experience of an American Who Went Through It.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Granville lazily rolled another cigarette. "Why is it called 'the Jade Stone street?'" he questioned.

Neal Scott did not remove his gaze from the busy Shanghai thoroughfare outside the club room windows.

"I don't know," he said.

A boy approached with a tray of tinkling glasses, and Scott bent his head over the tray as if to hide the concern in his eyes.

Granville waited until the boy had departed and then tossed his cigarette away and stiffened in his chair. "I'm going into the old city tomorrow, and I intend to find out why it is called the Jade Stone street."

"A foolish quest," returned Scott lightly. "Once before a man went into the city to find that out, and he never came back."

"I shall find out nevertheless," said Granville stubbornly, "or I'll never come back either."

"I'll go with you, then." Scott's voice was matter of fact now.

"Not if there is a risk. This is my own funeral," objected the other.

"As your most intimate friend it is my duty to attend upon your obsequies, then," retorted Scott, rising and stretching his lean form lazily.

The conversation turned to other matters, but later before parting for the night they agreed to meet early the next morning and go into the native city upon Granville's "asinine quest," as Scott chose to call it, which they did.

Almost before they knew it they were approaching one of the dark, cavernous gates of the old city.

"Got a gun?" asked Scott suddenly.

Granville smiled sheepishly. "Yep.

HE DARED NOT TURN HIS HEAD.

Thought I might need it after what you said."

The other nodded approval and touched his own hip significantly.

"There are many more fascinating streets than the one you are seeking," said Scott after long silence. There was a trace of uneasiness in his voice that Granville noted with a lurking smile. "There is 'the Street of the Brilliant Eye' or 'the Thousand Bells'—a dozen others far more suggestive than this one."

"The Jade Stone street for mine!" said Granville emphatically.

Scott and Granville approached it from the lower end, and once in the shadow of the swinging signs, with nothing save thick mud beneath their feet, Granville's interest waned. His quest seemed an idiotic one, and he marveled at Scott's patience in accompanying him. Nevertheless he tried not to show his indifference and looked about for some means of obtaining his information.

A carver in ivory and jade peered out from his niche in the wall, and Granville stopped abruptly. "Will you act as my interpreter, Neal? I'll question this old duffer. He's the oldest Chinaman I ever saw."

The jade cutter's wheel had ceased its whirring revolutions, and the old man watched the Americans from his twilight niche as some brazen god in its shrine might have done. There was the same impassivity of countenance. Even the eyes, like bits of polished jet, were motionless.

Then stillness fell upon the street. Save for the shuffling of padded shoes there was silence profound. Granville cleared his throat noisily and then started at the sound of his own voice. He turned to his companion.

"You've made me as nervous as a witch, Neal," he complained. "Just ask the old beggar why this is called the Jade Stone street and get it over with."

Scott put the question in the vernacular, and the yellow lips moved in answer.

"Says he doesn't know; always been called that." There was a malicious gleam in Scott's blue eyes.

Granville stared resentfully at the gleaming black eyes, so fathomless to his probing question, and turned away. With his movement the street seemed to sink into a twilight obscurity, from which shadowy forms melted as if by magic and left the narrow pavements untenanted. The sun had drawn behind a heavy black cloud, and a low mutter of thunder vibrated the buildings.

"Where have they gone?" he questioned, wondering.

Scott shrugged his broad shoulders. "I'm afraid we'll find out in a minute," he growled. "I was a fool to humor you, Granville. We're in a devil's mess."

"I don't understand now what it's all about, Neal. What harm have we done merely asking a few questions?" Granville's voice took on an injured tone.

"I told you it was foolhardy to meddle in things that do not concern us. We'll have to run the gantlet of something, as we must do now!" Scott spoke in a low tone, but his voice was acute with restrained feeling.

"Run the gantlet!" echoed Granville faintly.

The other pointed up the gray tunnel of the street, where a patch of lighter gray shone like a window in a high wall.

"See that?" he asked.

"Yes."

"That's the end of the street, the top of the wall. The gray spot is our goal now. Give me your gun, Dick. I'll understand when to give it back to you, never fear! There! Follow me. Run for your life toward that gray square of light at the top of the wall. Remember, there are a thousand yellow faces behind doors and windows and lurking in alleyways. Our safety depends upon our speed! Ready—go!"

Like arrows from the bow the two men shot forward, Scott leading by a bare twelve inches. Granville's face was quite pale, and he tried not to see the peering faces even as Scott had described them. He heard long hissing breaths, and strange shrill cries broke behind him as he ran. They passed through an empty street, yet as they passed it was peopled behind them with padding trit-trot of feet and low cries and shrill cackles.

Scott's long, white clad form covered the distance with amazing agility. To Granville's tired eyes he seemed merely a white streak which he must follow or be struck in the back.

Time and again he felt that some assassin hand hovered over him, yet he dared not turn his head lest the hand make the downward stroke.

He panted up the incline in Scott's wake, with starting eyes glaring at the gray patch of light growing larger every moment. Behind him sharp cries mingled with the pushing crowd. Afterward he never heard that shrill cry of the Chinese, "Hai yah!" without the same feeling of blind terror that pursued him up the incline of the Jade Stone street to the very parapet of the wall, where he fell breathless beside his friend.

It was several moments before he realized that they were safe at the end of the street. Several white clad forms trooped along the wall from the river gate and, sitting on the parapet, stared inquisitively at Granville.

"Feel better, old chap?" they asked in chorus.

"Haven't got all my wind back," admitted Granville dazedly. He wondered vaguely why these chaps from the club should have appeared at the very moment when, the danger over, he and Scott had reached a zone of safety at the top of the hill. Their smiling faces under white sun hats and the general air of hilarity that prevailed during the lighting of cigarettes seemed strangely out of place after his race with death. He shuddered slightly and turned to Scott.

That gentleman had joined the others on the wall and seemed more intent on the flight of a carrion crow drifting black against the gray clouds than on the recent exciting events.

"Why is it called the Jade Stone street, Granville?" snickered Beals from the end of the row.

Granville stared, at first uncomprehending and at last with growing light. He got upon his feet and scraped the mud from his white shoes.

"Was it a plant?" he demanded.

Their roars of laughter answered his question.

He turned and looked down the street and into the jostling, shifting crowd. A shrill "hai yah" pierced the air, and he felt the hair crinkle along his forehead and turned back swiftly to hide his agitation.

"Initiation, I suppose," he grunted, half angry, wholly relieved for the moment.

Scott's mirthful face sobered, and he reached out a hand and pulled Granville down beside him. "We've all been through the mill, Dick," he explained. "It's the only way to teach a newcomer to keep away from the native city if he has any idea of prying around. We run the new chaps through this street. So many of us have run the gantlet that the natives catch on in a minute when they see a couple of us drawing near and one a stranger. They lend themselves unconsciously to the little farce and disappear. But it might become a tragedy at any moment if bad men from any other street should be on hand, say a few river pirates spending their money in the city! As it is, the Jade Stone street is the most peaceful thoroughfare in Shanghai. The denizens are harmless, industrious workmen, even as the old carver of jade whom you questioned. But you know how it feels to realize that a real Chinese mob is at your heels, and it teaches you how to keep out of danger. Would you want to try it again, old man?"

After a long silence Granville spoke one word. "Thanks," he said gruffly. And they all understood.

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

Tolchester Company

WINTER SCHEDULE

In effect December 24th, 1910.

SASSAFRAS RIVER & TOLCHESTER LINES

(Weather and Ice Permitting)

Every Thursday Steamer will leave Fredericktown at 12 noon, Belterton at 1 00 p. m., Tolchester 2.30 p. m., arriving in Baltimore about 5.00 p. m.

Will leave Baltimore Thursdays at 7.00 a. m., for Betterton and Sassafras River Landings; stopping at Tolchester on the return trip.

Tolchester Schedule—Saturdays, leaves Baltimore at 7.00 a. m. and 2 30 p. m., leaves Tolchester at 9 00 a. m. and 4 30 p. m.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY,
Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore
o8-tc

Maryland, Delaware & Virginia R. R. Co.

CHESTER RIVER LINE.

1910 Winter Schedule 1911

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 26th, 1910.

Steamer will leave Baltimore Pier 7, Light St. wharf Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m., weather and tide permitting, for the following points:

Rock Hall, Queenstown, Bogles, *Spaniard's Point, Cliffs, *Indiantown, *Ashland, Quaker Neck, Booker's, *Riverside, Rolph's, *Piney Grove, arrive Chestertown 5.30 a. m.

*Stops on signal.

Returning, steamer will leave Chestertown for Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.00 a. m. weather and tide permitting, stopping at the above landings arriving in Baltimore about 2.00 p. m.

Steamer will leave Baltimore, Pier 7 Light St., weather and tide permitting, Monday, at 6 p. m., stopping at: *Spaniard's Point, Cliff's, *Indiantown, *Ashland, Quaker Neck, Bookers, *Riverside, Rolphs, *Piney Grove, Chestertown, Buckingham, Deep Landing, Sprys, Crumpton.

*Stop on signal.

Returning steamer will leave Crumpton (weather and tide permitting,) for Baltimore, Tuesday, at 12 noon, Chestertown 4.00 p. m. stopping at the above landings.

This time Table Shows the times at which steamers may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several wharves, but their arrivals or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequences arising therefrom!

WILLARD THOMPSON,
General Manager.

T. MURDOCH,
General Passenger Agent.

NOTICE!

TO

TAX-PAYERS

OF

KENT COUNTY

Dates of Sitting of the Board of Control and Review.

THE County Commissioners sitting as a Board of Control and Review under and by virtue of Chapter 300 Acts of 1910, hereby give notice to all Tax Payers of Kent county, Maryland, that it will sit as a Board of Control and Review, beginning on

Monday, October 31st,

at 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 p. m., at the office of the County Commissioners in the Court House, in Chestertown, and continue to sit each Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every week thereafter until the business of the Board is completed or until otherwise notified.

The 7th District will first be taken up and disposed of, and then the 5th, 6th, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th in order named.

By order of the Board,
o8-tf SAMUEL HICKS, Clerk.

T. D. FRANCE

(Successor to J. T. Twilley.)

Dealer in Coal, Wood, Lime, Cement and Hay

We have newly stocked our yard and guarantee to please the public both in quality price and delivery and ask a trial. COAL AND WOOD UNDER COVER, which together with LIME, HAY, &c., will be delivered in any quantity on rail or water.

THOMAS D. FRANCE,
May-10. Cannon St. Chestertown, M

WM. M. SLAY, ATTORNEY.

Order Nisi.

Carolene L. Hynson,
versus
Julia Ella Davis et. al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity. No. 1736.

ORDERED, this 22d day of December, 1910, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by William M. Slay, Trustee; under a decree of the Circuit Court dated June 24, 1910, to make sale of said property, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of February next:—provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 23rd day of January next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,600,00.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk,
Dec. 24, 1910—4t.

WM. M. SLAY, ATTORNEY.

Ratification Nisi.

Mary L. Plummer, et al.
versus
Thomas P. Plummer, et al.

In The Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity. No. 1570.

ORDERED, this 23rd day of December, 1910, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, that the Auditors Account and Report, stated and reported by Lewin W. Wickes, Auditor, in the above entitled cause, be Ratified and Confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of January next; —provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of two successive weeks before the 9th day of January next.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
Dec24—2t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

FLORA McCOURT,

late of Kent county, Md., deceased.

All persons having claims against deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 20th day of May, 1911, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscribers.

Given under our hands and seals this 20th day of December, 1910.

WILBUR ELIASON, JR.,
d24 4t Administrator.

CLEARING SALE

AT

M. KRAMER'S

ROCK HALL, - MARYLAND

Beginning Monday, January 9th, and will continue the entire month of January.

THERE is a standing rule in this establishment that no goods are to be carried over from one season to another. This means that at the end of each season all unsold seasonable stock must be sacrificed to make room for New Spring Goods.

You will find substantial reductions in all of our Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. In fact, the reduction will extend throughout every department, in Dry Goods, Shoes, Comforts, Blankets, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments—everything in our line.

Call to see us at your earliest opportunity, as it will pay you to investigate.

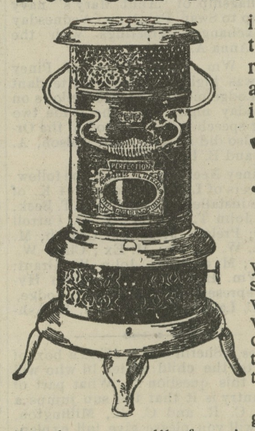
Small buyers and large ones are on an equal footing here, as each of them will derive the same benefit.

Thanking you for your past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same for the future, we remain

Yours for Business,

M. KRAMER, - ROCK HALL, MD

You Can Work Near a Window



in winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an **automatic-locking flame spreader,** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for rewicking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

EVERY THINKING FARMER AND STOCK RAISER WANTS THE FEEDS THAT GIVE BEST RESULTS

We sell specially prepared, highest quality Cow, Swine and Horse Feeds at lowest possible prices.

Our Feeds will keep your stock in the best condition.

LET US TEACH YOU HOW TO SAVE MONEY

WE WANT TO QUOTE YOU ON

HAY, GRAIN AND MILL PRODUCTS

Burr Ground Corn Meal, Hominy, Buckwheat Flour, Poultry Feeds and Supplies, and Special Mixture Fertilizers.

UNITED STATES CREAM SEPARATORS

Write for Price List—it will astonish you.

All orders of 500 pounds or over at wholesale rates.

J. J. GEORGE & CO. 109 MARKET PLACE BALTIMORE, MD.

Members of Baltimore Chamber of Commerce. Consignments of Grain, etc., solicited

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_9_1-0435.jpg