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MAXIMUM QUALITY MINIMUM PRICE

A. L. Sparks' Fall Opening

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

Dress Goods

When the quality can be thoroughly depended upon and the price is entirely moderate, the buying proposition becomes a very simple matter.

Here we offer you the very best that is possible to buy; show an extremely large assortment including all the new and popular shades and the range of prices makes it possible for every one to find something here exactly as wanted.

SILKS SILKS SILKS

The price of silks have advanced very materially but we are still offering our guaranteed 36 inch black taffetta at $1.00 per yard.

Over twelve hundred yards sold in the preceeding twelve months without a dissatisfied costumer.

DOMESTICS DOMESTICS

We are selling staple muslin at wholesale prices, our purchases before the advance enable us to do this.

MILLINERY · · MILLINERY

The Rich and Refined in Millinery has full an eloquent expression in this department of our store.

Efforts intelligently directed are productive of results beyond precedent in the all-important questions of style, elegance and quality.

Your attention is directed to our extremely low prices.

CLOAKS CLOAKS CLOAKS

This Department has stood the test of a careful buying public for years and is now complete with an array of stylish and up to-date garments not often seen except in a city store.

Our well-known low prices are a large factory in the successful business done in this department.

Come and see us, we can show you our stock much better han we can tell you about it

Arlington L. Sparks

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND.

John Bartley, Chestertown, Md.

THE BIGGEST FURNITURE HOUSE ON THE SHORE.

Our Vast Stock of Furniture, Carpet, Mattresses, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Window Shades, Wall Papers, Paints, Leads, Linseed Oil, Window Glass, Oil Cloth and Linoleum, in now ready. Come see us before buying. We can save you money

JOHN BARTLEY, CHESTERTOWN, MD

W. T. HICKS,

PHONE NO. 142.

Undertaker AND Embalmer

Having located in the Bordley property on High St., in Chestertown, and having served the public in this capacity for twenty years and with an up-to-date equipment we are prepared to give the public the very best service.

Bodies coming from a distance cared for at a room for that purpose. My wife will act as my assistant when desired.

STEEL and SLATE VAULTS on hand.

W. T. HICKS,

CHESTERTOWN, - MARYLAND

WILLIAM C. SUTTON

SANITARY PLUMBING

HUBBARD BUILDING.

Order Nisi.

Andrew Medders, Sheriff,
versus
James A. Morris.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, State of Maryland.

THE report of sale of the Real Estate of James A. Morris for taxes, made by Andrew Medders, as sheriff, and reported by him in the above case, and the proceedings therein having been read and considered, and the same appearing to be regular and the provisions of law in relation thereto to have been complied with, it is thereupon this 20th day of January, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, Maryland, ordered that all persons interested in the said Real Estate of James A. Morris sold by the said Andrew Medders, as sheriff, for taxes and reported as aforesaid, be and they are hereby notified to show cause, if any they have, on or before the 26th day of March, 1908, why said sale shall not be ratified and confirmed; provided a copy of this order be inserted in the KENT NEWS and the Chestertown Transcript, two newspapers printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of four successive weeks before the 26th day of February, 1908.

PHILEMON B. HOPPER,

True Copy—Test:
j25-4t JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

Answering The Call.

By Dorothy Glenn.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Forsythe scowled out into the black night. The southbound express was already overdue. As soon as the long train of coaches had thundered past he could close up and go home.

"Going home" meant a dash across the sodden field to where he had pitched his tent for the summer. Jack Bailey, the regular operator at Haddon Junction, owned a tiny house, one of the four that constituted the settlement about the place, but Howard Forsythe preferred the tent for the summer, and so the house was shut up.

Hard work had kept Howard Forsythe in bad health all winter, and the physician had advised camping. He had pleaded the necessity for earning sufficient money to enable him to complete his senior year at college, and so the doctor had suggested Haddon Junction. Bailey was to be married and was going out west on his honeymoon. He expected to be gone all summer and was glad to have a man to take his place who would be willing to give it up in the fall.

Matters were arranged between Bailey and the train dispatcher, and ever since the college year had closed Howard Forsythe had reported the trains on the main line and the little twenty-five mile spur that gave the junction its name.

There were dreary times between, and Howard spent a part of his leisure in talking to Lottie Bayliss, the agent up in Green River, the first stop on the branch line. Lottie was a cousin of Mrs. Fyce, who lived at the junction, and it was her custom to run down on her bicycle after her office was closed as soon as the 6:37 had gone up.

She found the station more interesting than her cousin, and before the middle of August she was wearing the ring that Howard had ordered from town. They were not to be married

"I DID NOT TELEGRAPH FOR MR. FORSYTHE."

until Howard had graduated, but the thought was an incentive to the man, and the days sped all too rapidly until the inevitable lovers' quarrel.

That had occurred three days before and Lottie had not been down to the junction since. It was for that reason rather than because of the belated train that Howard scowled into the darkness as he looked down the track.

At last the headlight gleamed faintly through the deluge, growing brighter, until with a roar the train swept past. Howard reported the train to the dispatcher's office and prepared to close the station. He was just slipping into his raincoat when the instrument on the Hampton line began to click out his call, and without waiting for a reply went on.

"I am alone in the station and robbers are trying to blow open the safe. I am tied to a chair and cannot escape. Come to my assistance."

Howard groaned. It was eight miles to Green River, and through the pelting storm he could not make it in less than twenty minutes. Perhaps he would be too late.

He ran to the shed where the track bicycle was stored and ran it out upon the rails. There was no use to carry the raincoat. He threw it in the shed, together with his coat and vest, and, making sure that his revolver was in his pocket, he stepped into the seat. It was up grade all the way to Green River, but the tracks were wet enough to hold the wheels, and Howard bent to his work. He had gained in health since he had come to the junction, and no freshman working to make the eight had ever bent his back to his work as did Howard Forsythe speeding to the rescue of the girl he loved.

He was drenched to the skin, and the driving rain nearly blinded him, but he fought his way between the teeth of the half gale that was blowing, and at last the lights of Green River came into sight and encouraged him to make a final spurt. With a rush he drew into the station and sprang from the bicycle. The station was dark and apparently deserted.

As quietly as he could Howard crept about the platform, peering into the windows. He could see no sign of life, and at last he sought to force the doors in the belief that the robbery must have been accomplished. He was still working upon the lock when a heavy hand fell upon his shoulder.

"Got ye!" was the triumphant exclamation. "Stole a track velocipede, did yer? Goin' to rob all the stations in the rain? Well, there's one constable that knows his duty."

"Are you the constable?" demanded Howard. The other flashed his star with a gesture of pride, and Howard went on:

"I am the operator from the junction. I had a message from Miss Bayliss. She telegraphed that she was in trouble, and I came to her assistance."

"I guess Lottie Bayliss don't have to call on the junction for no help while I'm here," was the rejoinder. "Lottie never sent no message like that. That's too thin a story, young fellow."

"But it is true," Forsythe persisted. "Force the door, and you will find her tied to a chair. There have been robbers here already."

The constable grinned.

"You want to tell me that she's tied to a chair? I was over to Clem Bayliss' tonight. Jest came away from there. Lottie said good night to me. Come along now."

"Are you going to take me to the jail?" Forsythe demanded.

"That's what I be," was the answer in uncompromising tones.

"Will you stop at the Baylisses on the way there?" he begged. "It will only take a moment, and Miss Bayliss will identify me."

The constable paused uncertainly, but at last he decided to grant the request, and he led Howard up the trim walk through the Bayliss garden.

"I caught this young fellow trying to break into the station. He declared that Lottie telegraphed him to come up," he explained to his recent host.

Lottie came into the hall at that moment.

"I did not telegraph for Mr. Forsythe," she said coldly. "I have not been in the station all evening."

"But you did," persisted Howard. "You telegraphed me that you were bound to a chair in the station and that robbers were preparing to blow open the safe. I would know your Morse anywhere any time."

To the surprise of all Lottie began to laugh so that she sank down upon a chair. It was some minutes before she could explain. At last her mirth abated.

"I am teaching my nephew, Ted, telegraphy," she explained. "I borrowed some wire from the construction department, and most of it is strung on the railroad poles. I was practicing with him tonight, and I sent that absurd message for fun. The wire must have broken in the storm and crossed your wire, and that is how you happened to get it."

"And it's a sell?" he asked ruefully as he thought of the hard trip.

"How did you come up?" she asked.

"On the track bicycle," he explained.

"Through all this storm?"

Howard nodded.

"You poor boy," she said. "You must have nearly killed yourself. Father will take you upstairs and give you some dry clothes.

"It would be no use," he reminded. "I've got to get back again. The limited goes through at 6 and must be reported."

"But you will take good care of yourself when you get back, won't you?" she pleaded.

Howard nodded. She followed him to the door.

"Howard," she called, as he was turning away. He came back up the steps.

"I'm going down to see Cousin Jane tomorrow afternoon," she said softly. "I'll tell you then how sorry I am that I was cross and hateful the other night."

There was a soft sound of meeting lips, and then Howard went down the walk. The rain still poured in sheets, but he did not notice it. In answering the call he had found not danger, but happiness, at the other end of the wire.

The Savage and the Bird Cage.

A gentleman who went out with Stanley to Africa took with him a number of bird cages in which he hoped to bring back some specimens of the rarer birds of the interior. Owing to the death of his carriers he was obliged to throw away the bird cages, with a number of other articles. These were seized by the natives in great glee, though they did not know what to do with them, but they eventually decided that the small circular cages were a kind of headgear, and, knocking off the bottom, the chiefs strutted about in them with evident pride. One chief, thinking himself more wise than the others and having seen the white men eat at table out of dishes, thought they were receptacles for food and took his meals from one, ceremoniously opening and shutting the door between each mouthful.

Desiring and Attaining.

Between desire and attaining, all human life flows on throughout. The wish is, in its nature, pain; the attainment soon begets satiety, the end was only apparent; possession takes away the charm; the wish, the need, presents itself under a new form when it does not; then follow desolateness, emptiness, ennui—against which the conflict is just as painful as against want. That wish and satisfaction should follow each other neither too quickly nor too slowly, reduces to the smallest amount the suffering which both occasion, and constitutes the happiest life.—Arthur Schopenhauer.

Simple Remedy for la Grippe.

La grippe coughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs so that no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

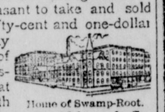
The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent county letters of administration on the estate in Kent county, Md., of

JOHN WATSON,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of July, 1908, 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 subscriber.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1908.

S. SCOTT BECK,
j18-4t Administrator.

R. GROOME PARKS, Attorney.

Order Nisi.

R. Groome Parks, Assignee.
vs.
John F. Usilton.

In the Orphan's Court of Kent County, Maryland. No. 1599.

ORDERED, this 16th day of January, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the personal property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by R. Groome Parks, assignee, under power contained in a mortgage from John F. Usilton to Rufus F. Parks and duly assigned to R. Groome Parks, dated November 17th, 1905, and recorded in liber J. T. D. No. 2, folio 103, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th 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 10th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1987.90.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
j18-4t JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.

Order Nisi.

Clarence Brown et al, vs. Kate Brown et al.

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

ORDERED this 10th day of January, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, in equity, that the sale of the real estate, mentioned in the proceedings made and reported by John D. Urie, Trustee, under a decree of this Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of March 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 15th day of February, next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $660.00.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
j11-4t JAMES T DIXON, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the ubscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent county letters of administration c. t. a. on the estate in Kent county, Md., of

WILLIAM McLOUGHLIN,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the preper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of July, 1908 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 subscriber.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1908.

HARRISON E. COOPER,
j18-4t Administrator c. t. a.

Tax Notice

Interest will be charged on all

Corporation Taxes

not paid on or before Jan. 1st., '08.

THOMAS S. BORDLEY,
d21-tf Clerk.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

How To Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Foley's Orino Laxative does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

1908 1908

Great Clearance Sale for January and February!

OUR CLEARANCE SALE will commence January 29th, 1908, and last THIRTY DAYS.

This means a great saving to our many customers.

The prices named will be for the spot cash only—remember this.

Dress Goods Reduced!

7c Buys, during this sale, all best makes of Indigo Blue, all best Mourning and other Dark Calicos.

6¼c Buys all best makes Light Calicos.

12½c " " " " Dark Percales.

25c Buys a good Brown Sheeting, value 30c per yd.

27½c Buys a good Bleached Sheeting.

7¾c Buys a Good Apron Gingham.

Carpets and Mattings

62½c Buys any remnant of 10, 15, or 20 yards 13 pr. Wool Carpets.

20c Buys any remnant of 10, 12 or 15 Yards--25 and 30 Matting. (Of which we have no more)

22½c Buys any remnants (per square yard) of Oil Cloth that was 27½c or 30c per yard (not over 1 to 2 yards.

Big Reduction in Shoes

400 pairs of Ladies Fine Shoes (out of style that were $2.00, $2.25 and $3.00 per pair.)

$1.25 per pair buys any of this lot, we have them separated.

Robes and Blankets

20 to 25 Per Cent. Discount.

20 per cent. Discount on Horse Blankets.

25 per cent. Discount on Goat and Galloway Cow Robes.

15 pair Fine White Bed Blankets ranging from $5 50 to $10 00--25 per cent. Discount on any of these.

1000 Yards Hamburgs

20 Per Cent. Off.

1000 yds last year Hamburgs--any piece to close out at 20 per cent. off.

China and Glassware

1 Beautiful 56 piece Tea Set, at.....$4 98
1 Fine Dinner and Tea Set, 100 pieces, at.....$13.00
Toilet Sets, from.....$1.99 to $7 50

All colors and styles

R. F. PARKS & SON,

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND

A January and February Clearance Sale at R. F. Parks & Son Chestertown, - - - Md.

FOR BARGAINS! —GO TO— R. F. Parks & Son CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.