SPRING

Is here at last after a long cold Winter and we are PREPARED with Wearing Apparel suitable for the season for Men, Women and Children.

FOR LADIES

NEW SPRING COATS, Skirts, Waists and Dresses.

Silk Poplin Dresses made in the latest styles, all colors, prices from..... $5.50 to $8.00

Crepe de Chine, China and Tub Silk Waists, all sizes and colors, prices from .....$1.95 to $3 50

New Skirts made of Serges, Poplins, Worsteds, etc., prices from .....$1.95 to $6 50

New Spring Coats, with large and small checks and stripes. Prices from .....$4.50 to $10.00

FOR MEN

LET US CLOTHE YOU THIS SPRING.

New Spring Suits made in latest styles of Serges, Worsteds, etc. Prices from ....$6.50 to $13.50

New Silk Shirts, made of very attractive designs. Prices from $2.50 to $3.50.

Other Shirts made of good fancy material, prices from 50c to $1.00

BOYS' SUITS

Of Serges, Checks, Worsteds, etc. Prices from .....$2.50 to $7.50 (Sizes 6 to 18 years)

Visit Our Millinery Department

We can save you from 25 to 50 per cent. on your NEW HAT. All of our Hats are ready trimmed and of the very latest styles.

PRICES FROM 50c TO $5.00

H. Sachs & Son

Toulson Building, Chestertown, Md

A. W. CARMINE

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Phone 67—J

HOSIERY

We are, as we have always been headquarters for hose. We have children's hose, the best that money can buy, for 15c per pair, or 2 pairs for 25c. They are hard to tell from the regular 25c a pair quality. We have a special grade of ladies hose, medium weight and great wearers, at 3 pairs for $1.00.

CORSETS

The best advertisement on earth that a man can have is a satisfied customer. A lady whoever puts on a pair of Bon Ton or Royal Worcester Corsets is certainly satisfied and comfortable and she tells her friends and neighbors. That's the cause of our immense sale.

GROCERIES

This is the season of the year for parties and when giving one you always want nice things to eat. We have the best at all times. Why pay a high price for second grade goods when you can get the best here.

We use coffee as our leader. We have a special grade of coffee which are selling at 20c a pound and which cannot be duplicated at any other store for less than 25c a pound. Our 28c quality, our customers say, is as good as they are used to paying 35c a pound for. Try a pound, and if not satisfied no charge will be made for it.

Soliciting a trial to convince you I am yours for business.

A. W. CARMINE

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PHONE 67—J.

OUR ANNUAL Clearance Sale of Wall Paper

Must make room for new papers coming in, the price of all last seasons papers cut in half. 3c papers, 1½c ; ac papers, 2c, and on up the line to 20c papers at 10c. This is just when yon need the papers. Our Paperhanger will go anywhere and you have the free use of our team.

RUGS

This is headquarters, largest stock, greatest variety, any size you want. Our prices always the lowest.

FURNITURE

As to Furniture, well, it gaes without saying that this is the Place, Quality, Variety and Fair Treatment, Low Prices.

MATTING

Our new Matting is coming this way as fast as the importers get it. The price is no higher than last season. Large stock.

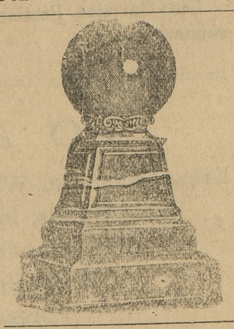
PAINTS

Traveling men tell us that we are the only dealer in Kent county who carry what is called a stock of Paint, Varnish, Varnish Stains, Johnson's Wood Dye and Wax, large stock of Window Glass.

JOHN BARTLEY

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND

Don't Waste Your Money



Place your order with your home dealer. Remember we all get our work from the quarries and all pay the same price. You will save the agent's fee and all extra expenses a dealer away has in erecting a stone here. Don't forget you have the agent's fee and all traveling expenses to pay when you deal away.

J. W. KIRBY

Phone 276 CHESTERTOWN, MD.

"The Treatment You Finally Take!"

OLD DR. THEEL'S

1719 Spring Garden St. PHIL'A., PA. Only one guarantees you results in a week not secured elsewhere in a year! Specialist. LOST VITALITY, IMPOTENCY, YOUTHFUL ERRORS, VARICOCELE (no cutting), Epilepsy (Fits), Infections over for life in 10 days! Skin, Bladder & Kidney Diseases. Most remarkable results in "BLOOD POISON" for over 49 years (no deadly after-effects from Mercury or Arsenic). Worst cases solicited. After all new and old methods fail, my own original method, after 50 years study & experience remains the "last hope!" A Man Making, Home-Making Treatment! The Quickest, Safest & Cheapest for Results. DON'T SPECULATE WITH HEALTH!—Take a "treatment" you have heard of all your life. Get Book "Truth." It's the only dependable guide for Ailing Men. Testimonials & advice, all free. Avoid cheap treatment, it's worthless. Hours: 9-4, 6-9, Sun. 9-2. Success by Mail. Nearly 200,000 restored in 50 years practice

1865 50 YRS 1915

I GOT CURED! Affidavit says under oath: OLD DR. THEEL'S German Treatment cured me after I used mercurial & other drugs, also latest 606 injection treatment that nearly killed me. A total wreck uncle Fred took me to Dr. Theel who cured him from the worst kind of Specific Blood Poison, General Weakness & Losses 22 years ago. Sufferers from Special & Chronic ailments, Drains, Lost Vigor, Broken-down & Unhappines, Robbed & Flooed, Blo l was, send for Old Dr. Theel's new book. A revelation to suffering Young & Old, Men & Women.

KENT NEWS, the people's favorite, $1 per year.

JACK FROST Could Not Budge It Because It Was AN AMERICAN STEEL FENCE POST CHEAPER THAN WOOD AND MORE DURABLE

Made by AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE COMPANY

THEY have stood every test of changing weather conditions. Jack Frost, Old Man Winter, Old Sol and Enemy Lightning—destroyers of old-time wooden posts—have done their worst against American Steel Fence Posts, without damage, for 15 years. Wood posts soon rot—Steel posts last a lifetime. They need no post holes nor staples. They can be driven. They protect your stock from lightning. Each steel post is really a lightning rod. Allows you to burn your fence rows, destroying bugs and weeds that damage crops.

For Sale by

DAVIS & SATTERFIELD, Chestertown, Md

REAL ESSENCE OF HUMOR

Conjunction of Things That Are Opposite or Dissonant Are the Most Laughable.

It is well known that the essence of humor is incongruity, the conjunction of things that are opposite or dissonant—as the mingling of manliness and gullibility in Fielding's "Parson Adams," of honesty and knavery in "Gil Blas," or of shrewdness and stupidity in Sancho Panza.

The most laughable of incongruities is that which arises from the clash of dignity and meanness, eminence and vulgarity, the solemn and the comic. The sense of the comic is sometimes enhanced by suffering.

When the soul is filled with gloom, a ludicrous incident becomes the more ludicrous by contrast. An Englishman who poisoned himself by mistake told one of his friends that when suffering agonies he was deeply conscious of the grimly ludicrous aspects under which one circumstance succeeded another.

The exquisite irony of the contrast between his own internal sensations and the sunny indifference or stolid surprise of all around him, while he was in a galloping haste to escape death, made an impression upon him which rose above the pain—as, for instance, when his porter asked for leave to change his shoes before he went for the doctor.

SEE PORTENTS IN THE STARS

Enthusiastic Frenchmen Profess to View Promises of Victory in Heavenly "Omens."

Patriotic enthusiasm, now at a high pitch in France, has been seeing in the heavens things which it likes to regard as symbolical of French victory in the war. The most talked of "omen" has been a tricolored star seen over the western horizon last autumn and over the eastern during the winter. Prosaic astronomers have unkindly identified this marvelous star with Venus, which, like any other heavenly body, shows the spectral colors when it is near the horizon. It is remarkable how often Venus has been taken for something that it is not. One would think that no civilized human being could arrive at years of discretion without becoming well acquainted with that lovely planet under her own name, yet her brilliant light in the evening or morning sky is forever starting some wild rumor. In 1797—also a time of patriotic fervor—Venus was hailed in France as the star of Napoleon. In recent years she has most frequently been taken for the light of a spying Zeppelin or aeroplane. It may be added that in some parts of France the "tricolor" star of the last few months was not Venus but Sirius.

Monkey Died Like a Man.

The death of Bill Snyder, the baboon of the Central park zoo, from acute indigestion, is chronicled in the day's news. Bill was not one of the higher order of the monkey family; his kinship to the human race, if he had any, was remote. Yet surely in the manner of his death he displayed a simian resemblance to man.

He died as hundreds of thousands of beings higher in the scale of evolution die, as countless numbers of our "best citizens" die—from overeating. He was as reckless in the indulgence of his appetite for food as the most cultivated member of the human family, and if the circumstances of his death excite surprise, it is that his natural instincts did not preserve him from the fate of the most intelligent human beings.

Bill's death points a dietetic moral for monkeys that exchange the nuts and roots of the jungle for the richer food of zoo captivity and idleness. The application of the moral to mankind need not be considered. A vastly greater number of men die from overeating than from starvation, and the death of a humble simian in the circumstances from this characteristically human ailment, may serve to emphasize the fact.—New York World.

"Rounding Up" Students.

Ingenuity of college students in writing badly after they have "passed off" the required freshman or sophomore course in composition is extraordinary. Perhaps it is a reassertion of native inaptness, perhaps it is sheer carelessness. But the remedy to be adopted at Harvard, after special study of the problem, is a patent one. A standing faculty committee is to be appointed, and "instructors in all courses will be urged to send to the committee any examination book, thesis or other piece of work which has demonstrated the writer's inability to express his thought." The committee will thereupon prescribe additional work in English for the delinquent students. The very warning should end mere slovenliness, and those whose fault lies deeper should be grateful for the discipline.—New York Evening Post.

Will Work Asphalt Mines.

The enormous deposit of asphalt of Leyte province, in the Philippines, is now to be worked for the eastern market by a local company. This almost inexhaustible deposit lies so near the shore line at Tacloban that ships can anchor and take on cargoes of asphalt from lighters loaded at the mines with practically no overland transportation. There is a large and growing demand in the islands for paving asphalt and all the cities of the far East are now in a position to offer a market.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MULES FOR SALE.

Having decided to re-place our wagons at Price Station with truck we have for sale THREE MULES, which can be bought at a reasonable figure, also THREE SETS OF HARNESS. Any one interested can get the particulars by applying to our agent, MR. ROLLISON BAXTER,

HEARN OIL COMPANY
C. P. HEARN, Manager.

april5 2t

"KENT NEWS" $1per year.

A WOMAN'S CAMPAIGN

By HAROLD CARTER.

Public opinion was not enthusiastically in favor of Raphael when he came to live in East Kemp. Raphael was an Armenian, and his color was that of the lining of a ham sandwich. Of course his nationality was not so much against him as the fact that he had foreign ways.

He had peddled cheap jewelry in the district for several years when he surprised everybody by buying the Drew cottage and establishing himself there with his wife and son, a lanky, ham-colored lad of thirteen. Apparently he had amassed all the money he needed in the peddling line, for he set to work to raise poultry and vegetables, which he sold to Hiram Smith, the grocer.

"Something has got to be done about those people," said Mrs. Daunce, the leader of the social set in East Kemp. "We've got to draw the line somewhere, or we'll all be black and tan before we know where we are."

Everybody followed her lead obediently. It was not malice—just stupidity, and a sense that the Raphaels were rather out of their proper element. Mrs. Daunce forbade her son Harry to go to the Raphaels' house. Harry and young Raphael—his father had changed his oriental name to Washington—had played together a good deal. Harry felt badly about it. But the word had gone forth that the Raphaels were to be ostracized.

I can see Raphael now, in Hiram Smith's store, always with a smile on his pleasant face, and a cheery word. He was the kindest-hearted fellow, and most of the men had a good word for Raphael. It was pre-eminently a women's crusade, inspired by the desire to keep the aliens across the river.

Raphael joined the volunteer fire brigade among his other activities. The sight of the fat, bearded man running like a boy to every blaze was a ludicrous one. When they served out brass helmets—donated by Horace Daunce—Raphael was the proudest of the proud.

Harry Daunce had been ill with scarlet fever for three weeks when the great fire destroyed the Daunce home. There was no need to sound the fire-bell. The flames lit up all East Kemp, and within five minutes the engines were out and the horses galloping wildly toward the scene.

In the front of the crew, his face wild with excitement, was Raphael, in his big brass helmet. He was shouting to the beasts as they galloped up the steep hill toward the furious flames that leaped skyward out of the burning roof.

The servants had got away, but Mr. and Mrs. Daunce and the boy were trapped in the burning wing. Horace Daunce showed that there was something more than superciliousness in him that night. He caught his wife in his arms and crawled along the coping, leaped a six-foot parapet with her, and crouched among the sparks until they got a rope to him.

The moment he had got his wife to the ground he ran back into the flames. He had got half way through the hall toward the stairs when a falling beam knocked him senseless, and one of the men ran in and rescued him.

The boy's white face appeared at an upper window. He was a chip off the old block. He didn't scream or cry—just sat at the window and looked out and waited.

Half a dozen men dashed in, but Raphael was the first. He vanished in an inferno of smoke and flame, and it seemed an eternity before he was seen at the window beside Harry.

He seized the lad in his arms and disappeared within the room again. Only the coiling smoke came out. A crash followed and the whole floor of that room fell in. The flames shot up above the roof tops.

We had about given up hope when out of the debris there appeared a figure, the almost nude body of a man, crowned with a huge, brass, mocking fireman's helmet. In his arms, which were smoldering, he carried a limp body wrapped in a blanket. He staggered out of the fire and smoke, which shot forth angry tongues after him, as if infuriated that he had escaped its malice.

He stood for an instant gaping vacantly about him; then he came staggering down the steps; and so Raphael laid the body of the boy at Horace Daunce's feet. Inside the blankets was Harry, half asphyxiated, but absolutely uninjured by smoke or fire.

Raphael sat down and looked up at us. He presented a spectacle that few of us care to think about. Mrs. Raphael, who had been revived, ran forward, but suddenly another woman shouldered her away. It was Mrs. Daunce. She took Raphael's burned hand in hers and kissed it.

"It is nothing," he said, in his queer accent. "I am an American now, and you have all been so kind, so very kind to my wife and me. And so Washington, he grow up among friends, to be an American."

His eyes closed, and he fell back. I saw Mrs. Daunce trying to comfort Mrs. Raphael, and I knew that the woman's campaign would be abandoned.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Soothing Subject.

"Here's an article about the nation's 'sweet tooth.'"

"I presume there is nothing in that to alarm an ultra pacifist. Go ahead and read the statistics."

Stevens Bros.

Grain, Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants

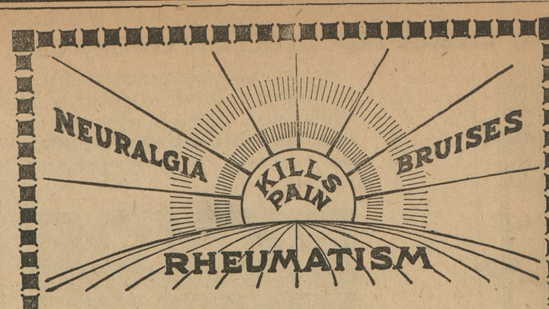
226 S. Charles St., Cor. Camden St.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Grain Salesmen; R. Nelson Stevens, J. W. E Emory. Fruit and Produce Salesmen. A. P Carey, John L. Corson, C. H. Norris. C. D. Biggs Robert F. Smoot. All under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens.

We have the best possible facilities for handing shipments of Grain, Fruit, Asparagus, Poultry and Produce of all kinds.

References: Merchants-Mechanics Nation Bank Baltimore, all Commercial Agenciesa



Mothers! Your cares in comforting the aches and pains of the family from youth to old age, are lessened when you use this old and trust-worthy remedy—

Sloan's Liniment

Bruises—Rheumatism—Neuralgia

Mothers: "Keep a bottle in your home"

Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Stay Out of the Storm

You can visit or shop by telephone in fair weather or foul, and you don't have to dress up to do it.

Neither do you have to arrange your other affairs to fit in with these telephone trips. They can be made at any time of the day or night.

Ask our local manager for full information.

D

THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY

R. C. HARRIS, Agent

Tel. 9000 Spring Ave., Chestertown

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It relieves Constipation, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Huntington Tailoring Company's

Made - To - Measure Clothes

Unquestionably The Finest Made-to-Measure Clothes In Town At Popular Prices

See J. E. NEWTON The Tailor Under The Voshell House

I also do Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing and Altering.

LADIES' TAILORING a Specialty.

Call and give me a trial.

J. E. NEWTON

The Popular Price Tailor CHESTERTOWN, MD

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_16_1-0147.jpg