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EPOCH PRATT BALTO. PUBLIC LIBRARY

NEWSY LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Items of Interest Culled From Our Neighboring Towns.

WHAT IS HAPPENING DAILY

Items That Will Interest Most of Our Readers.

A ball in the face broke the nose of Taylor Biles, a Tome Institute player.

Wilmington City Council has authorized a $200,000 street and sewer bond issue.

Charged with fast driving, Thomas Harlan, an Elkton liveryman, was fined $2 and costs.

Caught in a circular saw at Wilmington, William Wilkinson's right arm was lacerated.

Thieves robbed John Johannsen, of London Grove, Pa., of his gold watch and fob while visiting in Wilmington

Found with a loaded revolver in his possession, James Hutchinson, colored, was arrested in Wilmington on Friday.

Arraigned for carrying a razor, Robert Ryan, of Reading, Pa., was held in $100 for Upper Court in Wilmington City Court.

Charged with disorderly conduct on a train, Frank Cannon, of Concord, was fined $5 by Magistrate Stengle at Seaford.

County Constable Cole, of Wilmington, dislocated his shoulder by falling down the steps leading to Magistrate Gluckman's office.

All of the prisoners convicted of larceny at the present term of the Court of General Session were whipped at the workhouse Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff Wheatley, of Kent county, on Friday arrested in Wilmington Edward Hamilton, colored, wanted in Dover for selling liquor without a license.

Foley Kidney Pills are antiseptic, tonic and restorative and a prompt corrective of all urinary irregularities. Refuse substitutes. For sale by C. H. Redden, Denton, Md.

Wm. T. Hall, a well-known farmer living near Marydel, Md., is dead at the age of 74. Funeral service was held yesterday, and interment made in Odd Fellows Cemetery at Camden.

George E. Lane, of Queenstown, has been awarded the contract for building a twenty thousand dollar high school at Crisfield, Somerset county. He will begin the construction some time this summer.

Foley's Kidney Pills contain in concentrated form ingredients of established therapeutic value for the relief and cure of all kidney and bladder ailments. Sold by C. H. Redden, Denton, Md.

Mrs. Clarence J. Parker, who keeps the old Dorchester House, in Cambridge, has a large fig tree in her yard which is literally packed with figs almost as large as walnuts. It is quite a curiosity so early in the season.

Mr. John Scott, of Goldsboro, has a colt one year and 15 days old that weighs 767 pounds. The colt was sired by Easter, belonging to John T. Shultz, of this county. It is not probable that very many horse owners can beat this youngster for size or weight.

A "ginger jag" is the latest form of intoxication for "dry" Georgetown and so prevalent has become the habit that temperence people of the town will join with other towns in asking the next Legislature to stop the sale of Jamaica ginger from the drug stores and grocery stores.

Walter M. Hard, a colored barber, of Centreville, has applied for letters patent on a trolley guard-and-fender device. Should the patent be granted him and the invention is properly handled it will undoubtedly not only win the inventor fame, but will mean thousands of dollars to him.

The club women of Smyrna, together with former Congressman W. O. Hoffecker and Wm. H. Stayton, of Smyrna, have joined in a general appeal to Senator Richardson and the House of Representatives at Washington for the passage of the $40,000 Federal appropriation bill for a post office building for Smyrna.

Simeon Pennewill, of Greenwood, the aged father of Governor Simeon S. Pennewill and of Chief Justice Pennewill, of Dover, is growing weaker from the infirmities of age and is now confined to his room. Mr. Pennewill has spent over eighty years of great usefulness and particularly in helping others of his neighbors on the read to happiness or success.

The first Cumberland city election under the new charter was held on Monday.

The first municipal election under Elkton's amended charter was held Monday.

A six-foot roe sturgeon was caught by George Serack off Betterton and sold for $75.

Falling while trying to get astride a horse, Clarence Rambo, of Elkton, fractured his left arm.

Rev. A. P. Prettyman, of Galena, has been elected a director of Chestertown Bank of Maryland.

Harford county Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, has elected Mrs. Walter W. Preston president.

Isaac Gibbs, Jr., of Kennedyville, has been appointed road engineer for Kent county by Governer Crothers.

The Cecil County Commissioners hava been petitioned to widen and macadamize the Kirk Corner-Calvert road.

An organizer of the Loyal Order of Moose will form a lodge in Cumberland, with a large charter membership.

After the death of John Burns, of near Elverton, relatives found hidden in an old chest $3600 in notes, gold and silver.

Twice within a week burglars attempted to enter the home of Capt. Chauncy P. Holcomb, New Castle, without success.

A movement is on foot to consolidate the public schools at Rockdale and Randallstown and to construct a union high school.

Chief Justice James Pennewill will address the sixteenth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Bar Association at Cape May, N. J., in June.

Charged with stealing a bicycle from Newmyer's store, at Havre de Grace, Seth Rose, of Newark, Del., was arrested at North East and jailed at Elkton.

Arthur W. Copp, of Wilmington, has been appointed resident engineer at the Repauno works of the dePont Powder Company, at Gibbstown, N.J.

The Harlan & Hollingsworth Corporation, of Wilmington, has secured a contract to build a steamer to ply between New York and Newburg, N. Y., 310 feet long and 48 feet beam.

Making a cut through a lot in New Castle, in a hurry to go to supper Saturday evening, Thomas Loveless tripped and fell upon a broken bottle and severed an artery in his right wrist.

After all it is the producing power of the farm that determines the boy in his going or staying. Show him that there's money in it, and he will stick to the old farm like a sand bur to a sheep's tail.

The First National Bank of Dover has purchased the Kerbin homestead, adjoining the Federal building, as a site for a modern bank building, its prior proposed site being bought by H. D. Dorzbach for a store site.

Robert B. Dunning, aged 77 years, died at his home in Chester, Pa., May 5. Mr. Dunning was well known in Easton, where for a number of years he conducted a large sash and door factory on Dover Street.

In the Circuit Court at Centreville, Benjamen F. Hurlock was sentenced to seven yers in the Penitentiary for feloniously firing the Church Hill creamery. The crime was committed in October of last year, and Hurlock pleaded guilty to the charge.

The canned goods brokers and the packers who are interested in tomato canning, predict the pack of that fruit in Maryland this year to be just one-third of those of the past two years. Poor prices and an over-run market are the cause of the prediction.

The Quarterly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, Baltimore Branch, was held in Federalsburg last week, from 10th to 12th. Mrs. H. H. Klinefelter, of Chestertown president of the branch, in attendance.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERIES

mark the wonderful progress of the age. Air flights on heavy machines, telegrams without wires, terrible war inventions to kil men, and that wonder of wonders—Dr. King's New Discovery—to save life when threatened by coughs, colds, la-grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis, hemorrhages, hay fever and whooping cough or lung trouble. For all bronchial affections it has no equal It relieves instantly, Its the surest cure. Jas. M. Black of Asheville, N. C., R. R. No. 4., writes it cured him of an obstinate cough after all other remedies failed. 50c and $1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. H. Redden, Denton, A. L. Duffy, Hillsboro, Md.

Cable For The Bay.

Four great lengths of submarine armored telephone cable, destined for use under the waters of Chesapeake Bay, have just been shipped from New York. Each of these sections contains 6,600 feet of cable—5 miles in all. In the cable are 17 pairs of paper-insulated telephone wire. This cable, the property of the Bell Telephone Company, of Pennsylvania, is to connect Love Point, on Kent Island, with Sandy Point, northwest of Annapolis.

The cable was taken from four reels and wound in a figure eight on board of a barge at the dock. Each of these spools with its load weighed 58,000 pounds. Even without its mile and a quarter of cable, each spool weighed two and one-half tons. When the cable is laid a start will be made from the east shore and the end of one section will be buoyed in the bay. The other three lengths, already spliced together into one piece nearly four miles long, will be laid from the west shore. The free end of this section will be spliced to the first quarter at the meeting place in the bay.

Shipping and laying the cable, because of its great weight and length, is a tremendous undertaking. The big load was placed on a barge in the North River, opposite the New York plant of the Western Electric Company, which manufactured the cable. The work of stringing it in Chesapeake Bay will soon begin and will be under the direction of James Cunningham, general cable foreman of the telephone company. This is the first loaded cable of any kind to be used in this country, though there are two such cables in service in Europe. It is equipped with cable-loading coils, a special device for increasing efficiency of transmission. These coils are to be put in place before the cable is laid.

The cable with its armor is about two and a-half inches in diameter. The lead sheath which serves for protection is 5-32 of an inch in thickness. This cover is wrapped with three reverse layers of jute and then armored with lengths of wire about a quarter of an inch in diameter. Over this are placed two more layers of jute. The outer covering is capable of withstanding the ravages of the deep for a great many years.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

Increases the price of many necessities without improving the quality. Foley's Honey and Tar maintains its high standard of excellence and its great curative qualities without any increase in cost. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. H. Redden, Denton, Md.

Stockholders to Ask for Probe.

Steps will likely be taken by the preferred stockholders of the Maryland, Delaware & Virginia Railway Company, which is controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to request the Public Service Commission, after its organization to make an investigation of the service which that corporation is giving between Baltimore and points on the Eastern Shore.

The claim is made that the company is not only discriminating against Baltimore in favor of other points, but that by a reduction in the service of the boats operated by the corporation its earnings are therefore reduced and holders of the company's preferred stock are deprived of any participation in revenues from year to year.

It is learned that the preferred stockholders maintain that if the Maryland, Delaware & Virginia Railway Company would increase the service between Baltimore city and the Eastern Shore, which conditions now warrant, revenues would be sufficient to pay the 4 per cent., dividend on the $1,500,000 issue of preferred stock, which would amount to $60,000.

A statement has been prepared showing the earnings of the company during the summer and winter months. It is explained that the passenger earnings for April of last year were $4,914, and in May, when the two-trip schedule was put in operation, the passenger earnings were $6,138, thus showing an increase of $1,224. In July of last year, the revenues of the company were $18,451, while in August they were $19,320. Earnings for September, the last month of the two-trip schedule, were given as $13,510, as compared with $5,821 for October, during which the single-trip schedule continued in force.

ALBERT GAREY TOWERS

Named on Friday by President Taft to be Naval Officer at Baltimore to Succeed General J. Stuart MacDonald.

President Taft on Friday sent to the Senate for confirmation the names of the appointees for the Federal offices in Maryland, among which was the name of Albert G. Towers, Esq., of Denton, for Naval Officer to succeed General J. Stuart MacDonald. All the other appointments are reappointments, the incumbents having held their places one term already. Mr. Towers' salary will be $5,000 a year.

Mr. Towers is and has been for a number of years one of the rising young attorneys of the county. For a number of years he has devoted considerable time to politics, and has assisted in the management of some of the hotest campaigns of recent years. Mr. Towers is a grandson of the late State Senator Thomas F. Garey, and a son of former County Treasurer W. Frank Towers. He was educated in the schools of Denton and at the Maryland Agricultural College, spending two years at the latter school, entering when but 17 years of age. Upon leaving school he entered the law office of Hon. Robert J. Jump where he studied diligently and was admitted to the Bar in 1894. In 1899 he was elected States Attorney for Caroline county on the Republican ticket, and made a record seldom equalled by attorneys of his age in so important an office. In 1907 he was named by the Republicans as their candidate for Judge and in 1908 was one of the two Republican electors chosen in the State.

Being regarded as one of the best trial lawyers on the Eastern Shore his services are in frequent demand, yet he has found time to devote to business affairs outside of his law practice, and at this time is President of the Peoples National Bank, and of the Peninsular Light and Power Company. He is one of the Vice Presidents of the Maryland Bankers Association, and was one of the promoters in the erection of the Law Building, the largest office building in the town.

Mr. Towers was born August 1, 1873, in this county His wife was Miss Mary Bernard, of Greensboro, a daughter of Mr. Joseph H. Bernard, former President of the Peoples National Bank and a local architect of considerable note, who drew the plans for the Court House and Peoples Bank, of Denton. They have three children and live in a handsome home on First Street fronting the public square.

AN IDEAL HUSBAND

is patient, even with a nagging wife, for he knows she needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters—the wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used them and become healthy and happy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by C. H. Redden, Denton, A. L. Duffy, Hillsboro, Md.

Gone With Funds to Pay the Indians.

Mr. Guion Miller and Mr. J. E. Tylor, accompanied by necessary assistants, have this week left Washington to be gone six weeks among the Indians of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida to pay off the accredited members of the Cherokee tribe in those States. This is the first distribution under the enrollment which has engaged Mr. Miller and a large clerical force for three years past. The Government has several millions of dollars belonging to the tribe through the purchase of lands soon after the establishment of the States and this purchase money, after years of litigation and delays through Congress, with interest has at last been made payable to the legal descendants of the aborigines. It is the work of enrollment that has engaged the attention of Mr. Miller and Mr. Tylor, which work has taken them into nearly all the southern and western States as far as Oklahoma and now they expect to be all the year paying off.—Easton Gazette.

LION FONDLES A CHILD

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough They slay thousands that Dr. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of croup" writes Mrs. Geo. B. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C., "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It is a wonderful medicine for babies." best for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hemorrhages, Weak Lungs 50c. $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. H. Redden, Denton, A. L. Duffy, Hillsboro, Md.

Rev. H. A. G. Westerfield, pastor of Elkton M. E. Church, has been chosen manager for Woodlawn camp-meeting, which begins August 3.

Congressman J. Harry Covington has accepted an invitation to deliver the commencement address of the chesapeake City High School May 26, Rev. S. M. Perry, who for 17 years was pastor of the Presbyterian Church, will deliver the sermon to the class on Sunday May 22.

Mr. John C. Watkins, a prominent citizen of Anderson, S. C., discovered among the Confederate dead in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Frederick, the grave of his father, Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. Watkins, a gallant Confederate soldier, and a member of the Twenty-third South Carolina infantry. He had not been heard of by his family since the battle of South Mountain, near Middletown, and it was supposed that he bad been killed and buried on the battle field. Last week Mr. Watkins visited Frederick and in a short time found the grave plainly marked.

A MAN WANTS TO DIE

only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 25c at C. H. Redden's, Denton, and A. L. Duffy's, Hillsboro, Md.

A MISER TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

Harriet Lummis Smith.

"Yes," acknowledged uncle Joseph, stroking his grizzled beard, "I reckon that's the end of the carpet."

For Uncle Joseph this was a great concession. Six years before Aunt Debby had called his attention to the fact that the sitting-room carpet was worn out, and had urged the desirability of replacing it immediately. Uncle Joseph had been satirical and rhetorical by turns. He had spoken feelingly of the sins of pride and extravagance, and had said that his mother would have been a happy woman to have owned such a carpet as that which Aunt Debby was ready to cast aside. Accordingly Aunt Debby had ripped up the carpet, and put the outer breadth in the middle, and darned the spots that were thin, and tacked down patches where darning failed to meet the requirements of the case. Every spring and fall for six years she had repeated the process, till at last the threadbare carpet collapsed like the "one-hoss shay." Even Uncle Joseph did not have the face to suggest that it could do longer service.

Aunt Debby drew a deep relieved breath over the admission. "There's some new patterns of ingrain at Epstein's," she said, "and its five cents a yard less than what you have to pay at Craddock's. I'd like something with a little red in it. For a dozen years that carpet's been so faded that you couldn't tell what color it set out to be."

"Doctor's nowadays don't think much of carpets," said Uncle Joseph. They say they're regular hiding-places for germs. Every time you walk across a carpet you are stirring up all kinds of diseases. It's a wonder that folks with a carpet in every room live out half their days."

"There's a fern pattern at Craddock's," mused Aunt Debby, disregarding him, that's awful graceful and tasty. I don't know, but its worth five cents a yard more than Epstein'b patterns. When you're buying, you might as well have what you want, in my opinion. For nobody knows when you'll get another chance.

"Society folks are doing away with carpets," said Uncle Joseph. "They aren't considered swell any longer. Bare floors! That's the up-to-date thing. Bare floors."

There was suspicion in Aunt Debby's eyes as she regarded him. "Nice polished hardwood floors, with Persian rugs spread down, would satisfy most anybody," she replied. "That's quite different from a bare pine floor, not even painted——"

"Paint it then," cried Uncle Joseph raising his voice. "That's just the thing. The newfangled carpets are so guady that a man's ashamed to put his foot on one. A nice modest coat of paint is sanitary, and stylish and good-looking into the bargain. That's what you want. Paint!"

But paint was not what Aunt Debby wanted. She was well aware that while Uncle Joseph's bank account had been steadily growing for twenty-five years, Uncle Joseph's reluctance to part with money had more than kept pace with its increase. Aunt Debby's best black dress had been turned so often that neither Aunt Debby herself nor Sophia Stark, the seamstress, could tell which had originally been the right side. Aunt Debby's bonnet outlasted those of any other woman in town. These things she accepted with philosophy. But at the suggestion of living in a room without a carpet her gentle nature rose in revolt. She thought of the time when the sewing circle would meet with her, and pictured the pitying glances that would be exchanged as the chairs of the women scraped on the bare floor. Aunt Debby wanted a carpet. Never would she be satisfied with a coat of paint.

Elinor dropped in one day when the subject was under discussion. Aunt Debby was rocking hard, the taps of her heels on the uncarpeted floor adding to the force of her argument. Uncle Joseph had just finished a rhetorical period, and his face was flushed.

Elinor looked about her in isstant comprehension. "House cleaning Aunt Debby?"

The tears started to Aunt Debby's eyes. "No child! House cleaning is two weeks over. But the sitting room carpet's given out, and we haven't quite got around to getting a new one." A look of determination flashed through her tears as she regarded her husband.

"We've decided to paint the floor instead of getting a carpet," said Uncle Joseph with a misleading mildness of tone. "Doctors say carpets are unhealthy, and society folks say they are back numbers, and there's no use spending good money for 'em."

"I don't know who is going to do the painting," remarked Aunt Debby, her voice tremulous with indignation. "I know I shan't, with my rheumaticky knees."

"I will," said Elinor.

Aunt Debby looked at her, an "Et tu, Brute?" look, in which incredulous wonder vied with reproach. Something in Elinor's answering glance made the keen old eyes behind the spectacles blink uncertainly. "Trust me," said Elinor's eyes; "I understand."

But Uncle Joseph, seeing an opportunity to save a workman's hire, accepted the offer with flattering alacrity, "Good for you, Elinor," he exclaimed. "Some folks think that eddication spoils a girl for practical things, but since you've got back from that academy you're just as level-headed as ever. Come around and do the job any time you feel like it. I'll—I'll pay for pay for the paint," said Uncle Joseph generously. "Pick out any color you like. We can trust her taste eh, Debby?"

Aunt Debby replied with a noncommittal murmur. Again the peculiarly significant look from Elinor had reduced her to a state of bewilderment in which there was a strange mingling of comfort.

It was two days later that Elinor's mother invited Uncle Joseph and Aunt Debby to Dinner. As the invitation had been given at Elinor's instigation, her mother was surprised to learn that she was not to be at home. "Aunt Debby will be disappointed," she said, reproachfully. "She's so fond of you."

"And I am of her. I won't forget her even if I'm not here." Elinor looked at her mother very much like a small girl who, planning mischief, longs to take others into her confidence, but is deterred by fear of interference.

Just about the time when Elinor's mother was conducting Aunt Debby upstairs to take off her wraps, a top-buggy, carrying three girls stopped at Aunt Debby's gate. Kitty Delaney was the first out.

"The key is hanging on a nail back of the first window-shutter to the right," Elinor called after her. "Aunt Debby always leaves it there. Be careful, Helena." This last warning was addressed to Helena Barr, the third member of the trio, who was carefully lifting a half-emptied can of paint from the back of the vehicle.

"I am very graceful," Helena replied. "A little of this red has slopped over. I thought it wasn't safe to bring it without a cover."

Helena climbed out hastily, looked into the can, and assumed an expression of relief. "There's plenty left," she said. "I'm depending on that red paint very largely. We simply couldn't get along without it."

By the time Kitty has unlocked the door the other girls had ranged a row of paint cans along the gravel walk. In point of variety it was a rather unusual collection. There was an indigo blue that Kitty's brother had used in painting a boat and a fiery red that had done duty on a barn in the country. There was an abundance of vivid green, and browns and grays in smaller quantities. In addition to these supplies, which had been collected from her friends, Elinor had purchased several small cans of colors so weird and extraordinary that it was difficult to imagine a use for them save in emergencies like the present.

After hasty changes in their toilets the girls fell to work. Elinor assumed the responsibility for the center of the room, while Helena and Kitty devoted themselves to decorative borders, giving their fancy full play. Kitty, whose artistic ideals were rather severe evolved a Greek border in green and red, while Helena was producing an arabesque effect in blue and magenta. Elinor meanwhile had painted in the center a large yellow disk from which golden rays spread in every direction. Slanting eyes and a grinning mouth, suggestive of a Chinese idol, gave a final charm to this triumph of art. Elinor stood up to admire her handiwork.

"Your dress is all spotted with yellow paint," said Kitty critically. Then she uttered a faint shriek. "Gracious! You're holding your brush right over my head. You've sprinkled my hair."

"Turpentine wil lmake it all right," said Elinor absently. "Look girls! "Isn't it effective? Now I'm going to paint in between the rays with different colors, the more the better."

"Oh!" This time it was Helena who shrieked. "You've tipped over the green paint."

"Never mind! A little impressionism in this corner is just what I want." Elinor attacked the spreading pool of paint with dexterous flourishes of the brush, producing an effect undeniably unique. Kitty appealed anxiously to the other. "I can't make up my mind whether this is a cactus plant, or a dragon or only a country lane. What do you think."

(continued on last page.)

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