American Union

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1920

HERE AND THERE.

Mr. W. D. Taylor has been in the city of Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Lena Mutchler of Greensboro is visiting Mrs. Vashti Garey.

Mrs. R. H. Hitchens was a Baltimore visitor last week.

Mrs. Walter Mode of Wilmington, has returned after spending some time here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. William Neal and children, of Easton are spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Richman.

Miss Margaret Ball of Easton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Rollin Page, on Third street.

Mr. Henry Hollingsworth of Lenardo, N. J. spent Thanksgiving here with his mother, Mrs. Ida Hollingsworth.

Miss Anna Roe, who was operated on at Easton hospital for appendicitis on Saturday, is improving.

Mrs. James Temple and daughter, Charlotte Anne, spent several days of this week in Baltimore.

Mrs. Guy Tracey, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Roe.

Mr. Louis Kisner and son Edward, of Decatur, Illinois, are visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. W. S. Ames.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hall of Milford motored over for Thanksgiving and spent a few days here as guests of their daughter, Mrs. T. Alan Goldsboro.

Mr. John T. Carter and family motored to Philadelphia last Friday, where they spent the week end as guests of Mr. Carter's sister, Mrs. J. Kennard Jones.

Cambridge Lodge, Order of Elks, has volunteered to finance the expense of a teacher to be sent to Cambridge to give instruction to the half score of blind persons who live in that locality.

The Johnson Building on Poplar street, Cambridge has been bought by the Eastern Shore Amusement Company, a recently organized corporation, that proposes to transform it into a moving picture theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hegeman of New Rochelle. N. Y. spent a few hours here Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. D. C. Hegeman. They were enroute south, motoring, and will spend the winter touring the gulf states.

Mrs. Barton Freeny of Delmar is visiting Rev. and Mrs. Z. H. Webster, on Main street.

Mouments, tombstones and enclosures. SHORT & Co. Denton, Md.

FOR SALE.

Small Farm, located near Denton, for sale. Terms reasonable. Apply to H. C. WRIGHT, Denton, Md.

Wanted:—Vegetables, fruit, country cured meat, poultry, firewood If our patrons have these commodities for sale we will accept them in payment of accounts, or we will pay cash for same as needed for household use. The American Union.

Public Service Commission of Maryland.

ORDER NO. 5856

IN THE MATTER OF THE APPLICATION OF THE EASTERN SHORE GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY FOR AUTHORITY TO ISSUE $408,500.00, PAR VALUE, OF ITS REFUNDING MORTGAGE BONDS, PROCEEDS FROM THE SALE OF SAID BONDS TO BE USED FOR THE PURPOSE OF REFUNDING OUTSTANDING OBLIGATIONS AND FOR OTHER LAWFUL CORPORATE PURPOSES.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION OF MARYLAND.

CASE NO. 1862.

The above mentioned petition having been received and filed, it is this twenty-sixth day of November, 1920, by the Public Service Commission of Maryland,

ORDERED: That the same be, and it is hereby, set for hearing at the office of the Commission, Baltimore, Maryland, on Thursday, December 9th, 1920, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m.,

PROVIDED: The applicant cause a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Caroline County, Maryland, at least one time before the eighth day of December, 1920

True Copy—Test;

[SEAL] B. T. FENDALL, Secretary.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

The ministers of the several churches of Denton, irrespective of denomination are requested to furnish the news and announcements of the services for their respective churches, for publication under the above heading.

Denton-Methodist Protestant Church.
J. E. DUDLEY, Pastor.

An all-day meeting of the Lord's Day Alliance will be held at Denton Methodist Protestant Church on Friday, December 17th. Sessions in the morning, afternoon and evening. Full particulars will be published in next week's papers.

The visitation of Rev. Dr. James H. Straughn to this church, announced for this month has been postponed until some time in January, date not yet announced.

Thanksgiving Weddings.

Miss Pauline McQuay, of Denton, and Mr. Norman Andrews, of near Easton. were quietly married at 11. 00 o'clock Thanksgiving Day, at the home of Miss McQuay's sister, in Chester, Pa. Following the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Andrews visited New York City, returning to Chester on Sunday. This week they have been in Denton visiting relatives and old friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Phoebe J. Scott, of Denton, and Mr. Avery Lednum, formerly of Tilghman's Island, now employed at Marcus Hook, Pa., were quietly married at Marcus Hook on Monday last, November 29th.

Attention, Young Women and Girls.

A young woman with good references, a fair common school educatio, who is not ashamed to work for her living, can secure regular employment, part mechanical and part clerical, and learn a useful and interesting business that pays well if thoroughly learned. Moderate pay while learning. This is not a job for a powder puff and painted doll, we want a real girl with an ambition above powder and ribbons.

Address, X. Y. Z. Denton, Md.
11-30 tf Care American Union.

MANY WOMEN USE GLYCERINE MIXTURE

Denton women will be surprised at the INSTANT pleasant action of simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. One spoonful relieves ANY CASE gas on stomach or sour stomach. Because Adler-i-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel it often cures constipation and prevents appendicitis. One lady reports herself CURED of a bad case of bowel trouble and constipation.

LEDNUM'S PHARMACY,
Denton, Md.

WOMAN IN HER NEW SPHERE

Writer Asserts She Has Ceased to Be Sentimental and Is Armed for World's Work

"Women no longer marry for a home and a provider," writes Frances Hodgson Burnett in McCall's.

"To begin with, woman has largely ceased to be an amateur and a sentimentalist, and she has also largely ceased to be regarded as either one or the other or both, as the natural and inescapable result of her sex. Such paid work as she undertakes to perform is not approached in the tremulous hope that incompetence and inexactness will be overlooked 'in a woman' because a woman called upon to be self-supporting must necessarily be regarded as an unnatural and pathetic object.

"Women have begun to support themselves as a matter of decency and preference—from which has evolved the fact that they have ceased to marry merely to have 'someone to provide for them.'

"Coming into competition with men, in her search for self-support, the woman whose portion it was to retain her despairing hold upon hope by studying more 'to please' has found it incumbent upon her to supply herself—among other working tools—with men's logic, men's restraint and men's knowledge of the necessary ignoring in the workaday world of the personal influence which is a matter of gender. Beauty and gender still exist, but they are no longer the sole working assets."

There are no signs as yet to bear out those who thought the game of croquet might eventually take the place of the saloon.

Authorities on the Bible are not agreed as to just how tall Adam was, but any boy could tell you if Adam had been a prize fighter.

The volcano of Popocatepetl in Mexico is showing signs of activity, but President Huerta probably won't be able to make terms with that.

What has become of the old-fashioned merchant who sold sugar merely as an accommodation to his customers and gave 20 pounds for a dollar?

Dancing teachers want jazz done away with. The dance threatened to become such a go-as-you-please affair that teachers could be dispensed with.

The "real summer weather" has fallen into the disagreeable habit of holding off until it can do the most damage to the fall theatrical openings.

It is applying the principle of "like cures like" to use the movies in advertising for farm hands. At the movies is where ex-farm hands are likely to be.

STRATFORD IS PLACE OF PEACE

Shakespeare's Old Home Casts Softening Spell Over Its Throngs of Visitors.

RESTFULNESS IS ITS LURE

Voices of Strangers Are Not Lifted in Hilarity—Villagers Enjoy and Appreciate Shakespeare—Many Americans There.

Stratford-on-Avon. — The poet of Shropshire has given his high metrical authority to the statement that the quietest places under the sun are in that county; but he refers to places only, and obviously is not thinking of towns, of which the quietest under the sun is surely Stratford-on-Avon. It assimilates its visitors without noise, much as Shakespeare himself comprehends the heights and depths of human life easily as to the manner born.

There are plenty of strangers here this summer, but they do not make a crowd and their voices are not lifted in hilarity. Perhaps they are under the softening spell of genius. The nearest approach to merriment I have yet noticed, however, was in front of the birthplace. It was already full of sightseers, and a little throng awaited entrance on the pavement. Among them was not one "in the learned way," as Boswell puts it, but the whole company bore the plain, sturdy, bucolic stamp. Dressed in their customary Sunday suits of solemn black they revered the immortal memory with contrasted cheerfulness.

In the train from London a Frenchman on holiday asked me for advice on motor traveling between Stratford and Leamington. Having just four hours to spend in Stratford he was proposing to see all the sights, to attend the summer festival matinee of "As You Like It" in the Memorial theater, and to catch a glimpse of Warwick on his way back to the railway. Evidently Americans are not the only folk who can hustle. He might have been reassured on the motor question. Such is the enterprise in this direction that it is calculated that sixty char-a-bancs and the like stay in Stratford every day. They take their passengers to the many delightful towns and villages in the neighborhood and bring in the inhabitants of spots which would otherwise be remote.

Villagers Enjoy Shakespeare.

A large proportion of the audiences of the summer festival are villagers, who have learned to rely on the motor as a means of conveyance, and they do, I am assured, really appreciate Shakespeare. Not only that, but they possess an inborn aptitude for Old English dances and pageantry. The stories one hears of Maypole and Morris dancing in some of the villages suggest either that Shakespeare's England has never died, or has been revived by the agencies that aim at resuscitating the drama in the countryside. But it should not be concluded that these village festivals are manufactured by artistic labor. On the contrary, they are described as the spontaneous sports of the young in which the old are not afraid to join.

Stratford itself has more than one open place to which a Maypole would seem no alien addition. From time to time much has been said and written of its commercialization. With some, the memory of Shakespeare may have become a trade, like aluminum or anything else. Others have shown how little they fear the intrusion of a factory. Yet the town remains a very passable vestige of that in which Shakespeare was born. The spirit of the Elizabethan village still broods over its timbered houses and spacious streets, and the business in mementoes has not succeeded in destroying their meaning. No town can get peace for the asking, and it is peace which Stratford has secured by some semi-divine right, and retains in spite of every provocation to barter the possession.

Many Americans There, Too.

The Warwickshire meadows are as smooth and green as ever. There the river glides at its own sweet will with the placidity of other streams but none of their dullness. One wonders whether it is only for Shakespeare that the whole world comes to Stratford, or whether some part of the compulsion is not that desire for retreat which he has expressed in many a remembered passage.

Be the attraction what it may, the visitors this very year form a kind of conspectus of Stratford's universal attraction. It need hardly be said that there have been many small parties of Americans. From various registers may be gathered an idea of their representative character, for Denver follows Boston and New York is next door to Colorado in those undeniable pages. South America is there, too. Australia stands high in the list of Dominion visitors, and after Australia comes South Africa.

In Death They Are Not Divided.

Lexington, Ky.—"Red Buck" was only a dog, but he was faithful to his master, S. S. Fizer of Mt. Sterling, Ky., and is to me immortalized in stone along with his owner, according to an order just placed with a local monument company. Fizer, when he died a year ago, set aside $1,000 for a monument, which shall contain a life-size likeness of the dog.

A few bolshevik defeats may be relied on to change a large amount of popular sentiment in Russia.

Yes, the cost of living is high, but, bespeaking the attitude of this great American public, what of it?

That Mexican volcano with the long name is evidently not pleased with the recent trend of Mexican politics.

REPUTED TO LIVE CENTURIES

Holy Men in India Believed by the Natives to Be More Than 1,000 Years Old.

Hundreds of Hindus believe that Rishis and Sadhus, aged 1,000 years or more, are still alive. They do not care to appear before the public. They are living in some Himalayan caves, practicing yoga. Whether a 1,000-year-old Sadhu has really been seen by anybody, there is no record; but many people will tell you that Sadhus 300 years old or more are still to be seen.

Baba Thakurdassji is a renowned Sadhu. He has many thousands of disciples, among whom several are Europeans. His disciples claim that he is more than 300 years old, but he does not appear to be over 60. He is a power in India.

A Sadhu of greater repute is Baba Satchitananda Bharati. He is the Guru of the Nepal rajahs. He well remembers the famous battle of Panipat, which took place in 1526 A. D. He has also met Gauranga, the famous preacher of "Bhakti" (religion of spiritual love); Shinaji, the founder of the Mahratta power; and other distinguished Indians. He has thousands of disciples in different parts of India. Questioned as to how he attained such an age, he has said that moderation in diet, regular habits, and practice of "pranayam" are the secrets of long life.

BISHOP CAME ALL PREPARED

Talleyrand's Costume for Visit to the "Wild West" Astonished Those Who Saw It.

Talleyrand, the witty Frenchman whose sharp and pointed sallies kept Paris either wincing or laughing, once made a visit to America in the days before he laid aside the bishop's lawn and purple for the robes of a minister of state. And while in this country he made a visit into the Wild West, which in those days could be found in Ohio. A friend chanced upon him in New York and was invited to breakfast, and after the meal was concluded Talleyrand withdrew to his bedroom and donned the suit in which he proposed to adventure into the wilderness. Even in those days New York had begun to draw sartorial distinctions, and the friend, who was familiar with the modes of dress in this new country, was astounded almost to speechlessness when Talleyrand stepped from his bedroom clad in full dress of a backwoodsman of the century before. The bishop had thrown off his churchly garments for the fringed buckskin breeches and coonskin cap of the earliest of America's pioneers. Where and how he had achieved the costume was a mystery; yet he saw nothing ridiculous in it, was in fact delighted with it, and thus clad, departed for the wilds of America.

Nature Leaking In.

I don't know anything sweeter than this leaking in of nature through all the cracks in the walls and floors of our cities. You can heap up a million tons of hewn rock on a square mile or two of earth which was green once. The trees look down from the hillsides and ask each other, as they stand on tiptoe: "What are those people about?" And the small herbs at their feet look up and whisper back: "We shall go and see." So the small herbs pack themselves up in the least possible bundles and wait until the wind steals them at night and whispers: "Come with me." Then they go softly into the great city—one to a cleft in the pavement, one to a spout on the roof, one to a seam in the marbles over a rich man's bones and one to the grave without a stone, where nothing but the man is buried—and there they grow, looking up from between the less trodden pavements, looking down on the generations of men from moldy roofs, looking out through the cemetery railings. — Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Fake "Josses" for Travelers.

Quantities of hideous idols known in the trade as "josses" are supplied travelers and curio dealers in Canton and Amoy, China. They are fakes pure and simple, and have no relation to any oriental religion. Ingenious designers have produced a great variety of bobgoblins—such, for example, as the "hunger god," with the face of a tiger and ferocious fangs. Most of them are of clay, turned out from wooden or metal molds, dipped in molten glass and allowed to cool. A fairly expert Chinese workman can make 100 in a day at a cost of three cents apiece. The European or American tourist pays $5. Real josses may be worth a lot of money, especially if carved out of jade. This is a material greatly prized in the Orient, and a jade idol 15 inches high and as many centuries old has been known to sell for $10,000 in Canton.

Origin of "Canard."

The word canard as we use it has to do with ducks. A man who wanted to find how much he could make the public believe related in a convincing manner that he had been trying an experiment. He said he had secured twenty ducks, one of which he cut into pieces and threw to the nineteen, who greedily ate it up. He then cut up one after another until the nineteenth, which he threw to the survivor, therefore the duck that was left had really eaten the whole nineteen, proving the insatiable quality of a duck's appetite. From this fraud of a story came the word canard, French for duck, as applied to a whole cloth fabrication.

No matter how others regard it, Mars looks on the League of Nations as a scrap of paper.

Count the bathtub now as one of the greatest inventions that ever came from the hand of man.

Many a man could attain success in life if he would get up an hour before breakfast and hunt for it.

TAUNTED YOUTH MADE "DARE" GOOD

New York Youngster, Chafed by Rivals, Sends Bullet Which Inflicts Fatal Wound.

New York.—A feud between two "gangs" of small boys in Yonkers, which was conducted without causing public annoyance and without the knowledge of the police, led to the shooting and instant death of William Berrigan, twelve years old, of 279½ Nepperham avenue. He was killed by the rival "gang" leader, Frank Ostrofsky, twelve years old, of 423 Walnut street, according to the police.

Ostrofsky fired a small revolver five times into the ground, and then being accused of having loaded the weapon only with blanks, aimed a shot at a



Bullet Entered His Forehead.

tree 90 feet away. Berrigan, who had been hiding behind it, looked out just as Ostrofsky fired. The bullet entered his forehead. Ostrofsky fled with the members of his gang.

The shooting took place in the woods near Rumsey road. Ostrofsky and his friends had gone there to roast potatoes and corn. In the party were John and Raymond Dynnicki, twelve and ten years old; Helen Ostrofsky, three years old, and other children. The fire had been banked and the potatoes were being roasted when William Berrigan and his brothers, John, seven, and Joseph, ten years old, came up with their cohorts.

The picnickers were startled by a hail of pebbles from slingshots of the Berrigan crowd, as the police gathered the story. Frank Ostrofsky shouted out to "quit it," but the fusillade continued.

Ostrofsky then pulled out the revolver. This move was met with jeers by the other side.

"Dare you to shoot! You wouldn't dare to put real bullets in!"

Ostrofsky gave a demonstration, he told the police. He had a cartridge belt with thirty-eight .32 caliber cartridges. He loaded the cylinder and shot five times in the ground and once in the air. At the reports the Berrigan crowd ducked to cover, but from that vantage point continued to jeer Ostrofsky.

"Well, I'll show you."

Ostrofsky loaded the revolver again and aimed at the tree as a target. He pulled the trigger. The elder Berrigan boy fell without making an outcry.

Ostrofsky was found at home and was locked up on the charge of juvenile delinquency. The revolver was found in a lot by boys hunting for a golf ball. Ostrofsky said he got it from another boy.

Safety Pins in Child's Throat for Two Years

Three safety pins, one of them opened, were removed from the throat of four-year-old Clara Kucher, of New York city. They had been lodged in the child's throat two years, according to Mrs. Anna Kucher, the mother.

When the pins were swallowed an examination was made, but it was decided they had been coughed out. Recently the child suffered from fever. An examining doctor found the pins and removed them without incision.

THIRSTY CAMEL RAIDS FAIR

Drinks Ten Gallons of Lemonade Before Arrested by Fifty Indianapolis Police.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Fifty Indianapolis policemen on special duty at the Indiana state fair were called upon to quell a camel which apparently had not had its drink during the last eight days.

It wandered from its own show grounds into a soft drink booth and drank ten gallons of red lemonade before the police and the camel trainer could get it back into "The Garden of Allah."

Peace in Europe seems to be a great incentive to war.

Brazil wants immigrants. We might send her down our overflow.

Time was when Germany was not the country of the easy mark.

The red bear that walks on two legs used four in his getaway from the Bug.

We Offer The Best Protection

Life insurance is a means of protecting one's family against want in case of the death of the one who has been its support. But there are other ways also, If you place ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER YEAR in this bank on a savings account for twenty years, at four perct. interest compounded semi-annually, you will have at the end of that time an accumulated life insurance of $3,331.10.

Consider also that all of the principal has been available at ANY TIME in case you had needed it. No life insurance company gives you that inducement.

We invite you to open a savings account with this bank, and assure you that we will appreciate your patronage.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank,
DENTON, MARYLAND.

Messages to Seekers of Success

To Help You Win

Riches—power—happiness. The average man places these as his goal. He dreams about having them.

But the average man is slow to take a practical step towards that goal. He is content to dream about it—and never gets there.

The most practical start is to start a savings account. Rockefeller had to save his first thousand dollars. It earned the rest of his fortune.

Character Earns Credit

Saving men not only have capital for their efforts. In saving, they establish a reputation which will make it easy to secure additional capital when necessary.

A farmer has frequent need for capital if he is striving continually to improve his property. How important it is then that he build up his credit—establish his character.

The easiest and quickest way is to start a savings account.



To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

THE PEOPLES BANK
DENTON, MARYLAND.
T. H. NUTTLE, President. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

The Difference

—between the man who has learned to save and bank his money and the man who has not learned, is the difference, ten years hence, between the man flourishing in business and the man looking for a job.

WE SOLICIT YOUR ACCOUNT

Form the Habit of Saving and Bank With The

Caroline County Bank

T. CLAYTON HORSEY, Cashier.
Greensboro Maryland

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3543-0410.jpg