MORALS RELIGION AND COMMON SENSE

Happiness is a perfume you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.

The sign on the door of opportunity reads "Push." Keep your face towards the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind. Put work into your life, and life into your work. Don't lose time in vain distress; work, not worry, brings success.

"Get thy tools ready. God will find thee work."—Browning.

One dependable thing—the sunrise has never failed.

Cheerfulness is what greases the axles of the world; some people go through life creaking.

Starving does not pay. Your true self requires food and exercise in order to live and grow. Go to church regularly. Every hour you spend in church makes you that much more of a man.

The man who makes his own God would not want to be left alone with him in the dark.

SUNDAY SERVICE and Lodge Meetings

CHURCHES

Henderson Methodist Episcopal
Henderson
Rev. S. L. Hanby, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching
7:45 p. m.—Epworth League
8:00 p. m.—Preaching
8:00 p. m.—Thursday, prayer service.

* * *

Prospect Methodist Episcopal
Near Vernon
Harry Bailey, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
8:00 p. m.—Epworth League
Preaching every other Sunday evening.

* * *

Methodist Episcopal
Farmington
Harry Bailey, Pastor

* * *

Ebenezer Methodist
Hillsboro
W. T. McGuire, Pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
10:30 a. m.—Preaching
7:00 p. m.—Junior League
7:30 p. m.—Preaching
7:30 p. m.—Wednesday, Prayer service.

* * *

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal
Hillsboro
Rev. I. A. McGrew, Pastor
2:00 p. m.—Sunday school
3:00 p. m.—Preaching

* * *

Thawley's Methodist Protestant
Denton
C. F. Cummins, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching—every other Sunday
8:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor

* * *

Pilgrim Holiness
Denton
11:00 a. m.—Preaching
2:00 p. m.—Sunday school
7:00 p. m.—Preaching
7:00 p. m.—Tuesday and Friday evenings, prayer service

* * *

Baptist Church
Greensboro
Rev. Melvin G. Morris, Pastor
Rev. J. E. Berkstresser, Associate
10 a. m.—Bible school
11 a. m.—Morning worship
7 p. m.—Jr. and inter. and Sr. B Y. P. Vs.
7.45 p. m.—Musical program by orchestra and chimes
8 p. m.—Evangelistic service.
Mid-week service, Wednesday 8 p m.

* * *

St. Paul's Reformed Church
Reformed Church of the United States
Ridgely
Rev. George Fitz, Pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
10:30 a. m.—Preaching
7:30 p. m.—Preaching

* * *

Cordova—Denton—Greensboro Parish
St. Paul's Lutheran
Cordova
Rev. H. Drews, Pastor
9:30 a. m.—10:30 a. m. — Sunday school, German and English
10:30 a. m.—Preaching, German and English, alternative
Note: Ladies Aid every 4th Wednesday in the month, 2:00 p. m. in the respective homes. Services every other Sunday at the home of Drew's Manor at 2:30 p. m. These services are German.

* * *

Methodist Church South
Goldsboro
Rev. J. H. Schooley, Pastor
10:45 a. m.—preaching
7:30 p. m.—preaching
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School
7:00 p. m.—League
7:30 p. m.—Prayer service, Wednesday.

* * *

St. Paul's M. E. Church South
Queen Anne, Md.
Rev. J. Alexander Rood, pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
10:30 a. m.—Preaching
7:30 p. m.—Preaching
Harris Chapel
2 p. m.—Sunday school
3 p. m.—Preaching

Methodist Episcopal
Denton
Rev. C. N. Jones, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League
8:00 p. m.—Preaching
8:00 p. m.—Wednesday, prayer service.

* * *

Church of the Brethren
Denton
Rev. S. I. Arnold, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching
7:00 p. m.—Christian Workers
7:45 p. m.—Preaching

* * *

Methodist Protestant
Denton
Rev. G. J. Hooker, Pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching
6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor
7:30 p. m.—Preaching
8:00 p. m.— Wednesday evening, Prayer service.

* * *

Christ Church Protestant Episcopal
Denton
Rev. Irving A. McGrew, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Sunday school
11:00 a. m.—Preaching

* * *

Ridgely Baptist
Ridgely
Rev. Melvin G. Morris, Pastor
2:00 p. m.—Sunday school
3:00 p. m.—Preaching

* * *

Methodist Episcopal
Ridgely
Rev. Melvin E. Wheatley, Pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
10:30 a. m.—Preaching
6:30 p. m.—Preaching
8:00 p. m.—Wednesday, prayer service

* * *

Church of the Brethren
Ridgely
Rev. L. R. Brumbaugh, Pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
10:30 a. m.—Preaching
7:15 p. m.—Preaching

* * *

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic
Denton
Fr. Eugene Kreamer, Rector
10:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m.—Preaching alternative Sundays.

* * *

St. Benedict's Catholic
Ridgely
Fr. Eugene Kreamer, Rector
9:00 a. m.—Service 1st and 3d Sundays.
10.00 a. m.—other Sundays.

* * *

LODGES

Caroline Chapter No. 62 O. E. S.
Masonic Hall
7:30—First and third Thursday evenings of each month.

* * *

Caroline Council No. 175 J. O. U. A. M.
Carter Building
8: p. m.—Monday evening.

* * *

Temple Lodge No. 128 A. F. and A. M.
Denton
Masonic Building
2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month
Note: Closed July and August

* * *

Patriotic Order Sons of America
Henderson
Eden Hall
Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.

* * *

Thawley's Farm Bureau
Thawley's Hall, Tuckahoe Neck
8:00 p. m. on the second Monday evening of each month.

* * *

Thawley's Ladies' Community Club
Thawley's Hall, Tuckahoe Neck
8:00 p. m. on the second Monday evening of each month.

Any churches or lodges in Caroline county not shown here, we will appreciate if some officer will furnish us the information, so that we may have a complete record.

* * *

Methodist Protestant
Harmony
Rev. G. J. Hooker, Pastor
2:00 p. m.—Sunday school
3:00 p. m.—Preaching
7:30 p.m.—Christian Endeavor

Subscribe to The American Union and get all the county news

Captain—If anything moves, shoot.
Colored Sentry—Yessah, and if anything shoots ah move.

—

Diner—This food is not fit for a dog to eat.
Waiter—Then don't eat it, sir.

Herald—It was so cold where I lived I had to pour water out of the window to make an icicle to slide out of the house on.

Hoot—That's nothing, I had to build a fire under the cow to keep her from giving ice cream.

THE TWO-TWENTY

Jim Dugan sat, with his head in his hands, in the smoking room of his favorite sporting club. Beside him, in the same position, was his manager, trainer and friend, "One Word" Barnes.

A few months before, these two had been discussing Jim's chances of winning the 220 yard dash at the International Races to be run the following week, or rather, Jim had been doing the discussing, while Barnes listened and made a short comment now and then. The trouble that caused the discussion and present deep thought on the part of both, was the fact that they could get no information on a certain entry, one Harry Donovan, in the coming races. Either Donovan was an unknown runner or someone was entered under a false name, was the only conclusion they could reach. At any rate there was no way of telling what time he made, and that was the most important factor.

* * * * *

Two days before the races, Barnes received a telegram. He tore open the envelope, scanned the contents and said, 'Hell."

Half an hour later he was driving his car toward the railroad station at a rate of speed that made the traffic cops look at their watches.

Jim returned to his training quarters, after taking a little light exercise, and found the following note lying on the table:

"Important business. Explain later. Try your speed. Be back for race. Barnes."

"Well I'll be John Browned," mused Jim. "Something big must have happened sure to make the old fellow rush off that way and leave me only a rubber to take care of myself, and that big race not two days away. Anyhow, I'll keep on training and try out my speed as he says. Hey Jake!"

The last part of this speech was directed with force toward an open door from which soon emerged the short but heavy form of Jim's rubber.

"O. W. has gone away so I want you to take his place and time me on the two-twenty this afternoon. I hear a fellow called Parker is doing it in twenty-three seconds flat and I don't know a thing about that guy Harry Donovan. He has me worried."

At two o'clock that afternoon Jim broke the tape just twenty-two and nine-tenths seconds after he left the 220 yard mark. He had run his best and when he heard his time felt that he was a sure winner, except for Donovan.

"Now who the Sam Hill was Donovan?" Jim couldn't figure it out. "Was he good or not so good?" These questions were both perplexing and exasperating. "And why, for the love of small microbes, had Barnes left at such a critical period? These things were giving him the willies."

He spent the following day in worrying over Donovan and Barnes and the coming race, until half-past two, when a messenger boy brought him a pink, scented envelope.

Jim looked at it, smelled it, and then opened it with haste. It was from "the only girl in the world" according to Jim's mind, much to the disgust of Barnes, who believed that love and work were not co-partners. The missive ran:

"Dearest Jimmie: Best wishes for your success tomorrow. Daddy and I are betting heavily on you, so if you win we will use the money to buy that bungalow we were looking at. Tons of love for my fleet footed boy,—Madaline."

"Now doesn't that beat vinegar for a nice pickle to be in?" was Jim's first mournful thought. "Her old man is just fool enough to bet his last cent on me, and then, if I lose she'll throw me over. I sure wish 'O. W.' was here. I haven't heard a word about him since he left, and here it is the day before the race. Now if I could only get a line on Donovan, but there's no chance now. You can just bet he'll keep covered until we all toe the mark tomorrow." And here Jim fell into silent meditation.

The following day, when Barnes failed to appear, Jim prepared to go to the track accompanied only by his rubber, and run the race as best he could.

As he passed the bookmakers' stand he noticed he was third in the betting with five to two odds offered. Parker was second at five to three, while Donovan headed the list at even money, although not much had been placed on him. The pari-mutual machines were playing Donovan at 5 to 1 so it looked as though the bookies would have to take all the longer shots or give odds.

When Jim arrived in his dressing room he donned his runnning suit, while Jake made a mustard bath on a small oil stove. The day being rather raw he did not want to take any chance of having his muscles binding on him.

Ten minutes before his race was called, he put his feet into the mustard water, while Jake carefully massaged his legs with a mixture of alcohol, glycerine and oil of cloves.

Eight minutes passed and still there was no sign of Barnes.

Ten minutes; the announcer called the race and Jim walked toward the starting point. As he neared the mark he caught a glimpse of Barnes hurrying toward the track. Upon looking up at the grand stand he saw the white face of Madaline beside that of her father's and knew, by the tense, drawn expression that both of them had staked all they owned on this one race. He had not bet on himself because he had no money to bet with, and would need every cent of the thousand dollar purse for first place, to pay numbers of bills, already past due.

The sharp command of the starter. "Take your mark!" brought him out of his reverie and he toed the mark with the others. "Get set!" His body grew tense. "Bang!" He left his mark like an arrow, with an easy motion and hit his stride within eight yards. He was running third, about two yards behind the leader. Someone was pulling up on him. At the one-hundred and eighty yard mark he had dropped to fifth place, but was still the same distance from the first man. The third man, with a burst of speed, passed the leader. Calling his surplus energy into play, Jim forced his way to second place. Jim gained. They were running neck and neck at the hundred yard mark when some one passed them like a shot. Again Jim called on his surplus power and slowly gained on the leader. Twenty-five yards and they were together. Ten yards; both held their own. Five yards Jim's opponent leaped at the tape for a flying finish. For a tenth part of a second the issue was in doubt. But using a running through finish, James Dugan broke the tape six inches ahead of his opponent, having made the 220 yards in twenty-two and three-fifth seconds. A new world's record.

"Great," was the only word "One Word" Barnes said as he half carried Jim to the dressing room.

Ten minutes later he had to use his entire vocabulary in explaining things to Jim's satisfaction.

"Well you see," he began, "There wasn't any Donovan fellow. I invented that entry to get you worried because you thought you could beat every entry on the list. You were afraid of Donovan because you didn't know him and were sure of Parker because you did know him. Well, Parker placed second, and the third man was a yard and a half behind you two."

"But what was the idea of running away like you did?" was Jim's next question.

"Well, you see, you received a telegram from a real estate company about an option you had on a bungalow and I opened it and found the option expired yesterday, so I just bought it for you. Guess your gal will have some money now, too. She's outside waiting for you now."

ETIQUETTE by FLO

Readers desiring personal points of Etiquette or heart affairs may write Flo, care of this newspaper, enclosing a self addressed and stamped envelope.

Dear Miss Flo:—

Is it correct for the bride's brother to act as best man at the wedding? The groom has no near relatives. (2) Is a Tuxedo considered formal enough for a church wedding which is to take place at six o'clock?

Thank you

L. B.

* * *

The groom should choose for his best man the person most closely related to him or his best friend. It is not necessary that the best man be a relative of the groom, and if he particularly wishes, he may have the bride's brother, although it is rather unusual.

(2) A Tuxedo is not considered the conventional attire for a formal wedding. Evening clothes should be worn.

Dear Miss Flo:—

Is it proper for a girl to ask a gentleman to meet her outside her home, when conditions there make it impossible for her to have him call at her home?

S. W.

* * *

Your question is rather difficult for me to answer. As a general thing, a gentleman would not like the idea of being forced to meet a girl outside her home. At the same time, if you make a clear explaination, he no doubt will understand. Are you quite sure that it is impossible for you to have him call at your home and that you are justified in meeting him outside?

Dear Miss Flo:—

Is it proper to wear a wrist watch to a formal ball?

Thank you.

M. J.

* * *

A wrist watch should not be worn with evening clothes—even though it be set with diamonds and other precious gems.

A Ladder of Sin

A negro went to heaven and this is what happened:

"Yas sir, I dong went to heaven en when I got there ole Saint Peter he said to me "Nigger, you climb dat ladder en for each sin you hab committed on earf, you put on the step of the ladder a cross mark! Den he shoved a piece of chalk in me hand en I started to climbing en makin' cross marks. I kep on 'til I got tired, den I set down. Wile I wus restin' I looked up to see how much fudder I had to go en I seen a black speck way up. Wen it got close' nough I see that it wus William Luettinger, en I sed 'Massa, where you goin' en he sed 'Nigger I'se goin' down fo mo chalk'."

—

BE USEFUL TO ALL PEOPLE

Be useful!
We are not living, to play, to drift, to dream;
We all have loads to lift, hard work to do;
Shun not the struggle—face it; tis God's will.

Be useful!
It matters not how deep the wrong,
How hard the life work goes;
Fight on—faint not! To-morrow comes the pleasure.

—

His sorry was bigger

Charles dearly loved his dog Spot and wept bitterly when the little animal was killed by a speeding motorist. He wrote his grandmother about it saying: "I am so sorry to write you that Spot is dead. Mother and Daddy and Willie are sorry, too, but my sorry is bigger than all theirs put together."

—

She Was "Single"

Nine year old Marion is the only child in the family. One morning she was talking to an old man, who asked her if she had any sisters or brothers. "No," she replied, "I'm single."

—

THE END OF LIFE

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
And he whose heart beats quickest, lives the longest;
Lives in one hour more than in years do some
Whose fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins.
Life is but a means unto an end; that end,
Beginning, mean, and end to all things —God.

PHILLIP JAMES BAILEY

—

Mother (trying to teach a lesson)—Now son what would happen if you broke one of the Ten Commandments?

Mitchel—Then there'd only be nine.

ORPHANS' COURT

At the regular session of the Orphans Court on Tuesday, there were present their Honors, Judges West, Harper and Shawn, and the following business was transacted:

Martha M. Walker, executrix of Amandus Young, deceased, filed inventory and appraisement of the personal estate of said deceased, also appraisement of the real estate, which were duly examined by the Court, approved and ordered to be recorded.

Melissa Ward, administratrix of Emmett Ward, deceased, filed an account of sales of the personal property, and her first and final account of administration, which were duly examined, approved and ordered recorded.

The last will and testament of William A. Thomas, deceased, having been filed in this Court by T. Pliny Fisher, custodian, after having been duly proven, was admitted to probate; the executor named in the will, qualified by filing an approved bond. Notice to creditors ordered, and William Sylvester and Joseph Short were named as appraisers and approved.

In the matter of the estate of Fernandes Davis, deceased, on petition and order of Court, Alice D. Davis and Edward E. Nuttle, administrators, c. t. a., were authorized and empowered to transfer a certain number of shares of the Eastern Shore Trust Company.

William E. Brown, executor of Martha B. Walters, filed his first and final account of administration and distribution, which were duly examined by the Court, approved and ardered to be recorded.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel McNicholl, deceased, on petition and order of Court, Harvey L. Cooper was apponted administrator, d. b. n. a nominal bond was filed and approved.

Leonard F. Covey, executor of Sallie E. Andrew, deceased, filed a sperate debt list, and interest account, his first and final account of administration and distribution, whch were duly examined, approved and ordered recorded.

The last will and testament of Samuel H. Hopkins, deceased, filed in this Court by Charles B. Harrison, custodian, will stand for probate, Tuesday, February 17th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Leonard F. Covey, administrator of James H. Davis, deceased, filed a first and partial account of administration, also a second and final account of administration and dividend, which were duly examined by the Court, approved and ordered recorded.

J. Walter Beauchamp, administrator of Elizabeth Beauchamp, deceased, filed releases from Ella B. Powell and J. Walter Beauchamp, distributees.

Joseph H. Carroll, guardian to Dorothy Keets and Mary Keets, minors, on petition and order of Court, was authorized and empowered to withdraw from the Peoples Bank, certain sums of money, for the use of said minors.

How much is a business girl expected to tip the waitress who serves her lunch in a big city restaurant. (2) When eating applesauce should a fork or spoon be used? Thanks.

K. E.

The tip should be at least ten per cent of your check. It this makes the tip too small, you may enlarge it according to your budget.

(2) A fork is usually better for eating applesauce unless it is very thin. Then a spoon is used.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

Claiborne-Anapolis Ferry, Inc
FALL SCHEDULE
In Effect Sept. 30, 1924

Lv. Annapolis	Lv. Claiborne
WEEK DAYS	
8:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
5:20 P. M.	7:00 P. M.
EXTRA TRIP FRIDAY	
1:00 P. M.	8:00 P. M.
SUNDAYS ONLY	
9:00 A. M.	11:00 A. M.
3:00 P. M.	6:00 P. M.

If YOU HAVE no appetite, Indigestion, Wind on Stomach, Sick Headache, "run down," you will find **Tutt's Pills** what you need. They tone the weak stomach, and build up the system.

SPECIAL OFFER
To Our Readers

McCall's $1.00 American Union or Upper Dorchester News, $1.00 } BOTH **$1.50** Save 50c

Here is your opportunity to get McCall's Magazine for the coming year and either The American Union or the Upper Dorchester News every week, both for only $1.50.

There will be no less than eight great novels in McCall's this year, the work of Harold Bell Wright, Gene Stratton Porter, Fannie Hurst, Robert W. Chambers, Ethel M. Dell, Rafael Sabatini, Vingie E. Roe and Samuel Merwin, besides fifty or more brilliant short stories, scores of absorbing articles, a dozen practical homemaking departments and a big section of the newest fashions every month. We can only make this special offer for a short time.

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