The Transcript.

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EDITORS.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 21, 1907.

THE TRANSCRIPT wishes its readers and patrons a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

HON. ISAAC LOBE STRAUS took the oath of office as Attorney General of the State of Maryland on Thursday, in Annapolis, before Gov. Warfield.

MR. CORTELYOU is mad, Gov. Hughes is willing, and President Roosevelt is playing the game of his life in reference to the next presidential nomination.

SENATORS ISIDOR RAYNER and Wm. Pinkney Whyte, Maryland's two distinguished Senators, have been highly honored in the United States Senate. Mr. Rayner by being placed upon the very important Judiciary committee and Mr. Whyte upon the equally as important committee of foreign relations. The honors have been won by distinguished service, and Maryland should be proud of her two Senators.

THE BACKBONE of the American Navy, 16 first-class battleships and torpedo boats under the command of Rear Admirial Robley D. Evans, set sail on Monday from Hampton Roads for the Pacific Ocean, a 14,000-mile cruise, which has set all the world to talking. President Roosevelt saw the fleet safely off, and many a tear was shed by the wives and sweethearts of those on board who said goodbye for two long years. The fleet will spend Christmas day in Trinidad.

ONCE MORE the glad Christmas bells ring out the glad tidings that Christ the Lord is born. May it be a season full of blessings to all, and may it be a fact that Christ the Lord is born in every heart who knows Him not. Let not the day be passed simply in feasting, and rejoicing over the receipt of material gifts, but let us pause and think of the "Gift of God" which comes to every man with the dawning of that greatest day in the world's history. Let all men rejoice for "Unto to us is born this day in the city of David, A Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

ATTORNEY-GENERAL ISAAC LOBE STRAUS announced on Wednesday the names of the sub-committee charged with framing the suffrage amendment to the Constitution by which the Democratic party intends to carry out one of the pledges in its platform. The names of those whom Mr. Strauss has asked to serve and who have accepted, are: Senator Isidor Rayner, Mr. Bernard Carter, Mr. John P. Poe, Mr. William Shepard Bryan, Jr., Mr. William L. Marbury, Mr. Leigh Bonsal, Mr. M. deKalb Smith, Col. Buchanan Schley. These, with Mr. Straus as chairman, constitute a committee of nine, and they will propably meet Monday afternoon in the parlors of the Eutaw House.

PROMINENT DEMOCRATS from all parts of the state and Baltimore city, assembled at the Eutaw House, Baltimore, on Monday, at the invitation of Attorney-General Isaac Lobe Straus, to discuss the provisions of a disfranchising amendment. No definite action was taken in the matter except that all agreed that an amendment should be submitted, and a committee of nine will be appointed by Mr. Straus to still further discuss the matter so as to get an amendment in proper shape to present to the legislature. There was much discussion concerning an educational and property qualification clause. Mr. M. deK. Smith among others favored a property qualification, and if an amendment is submitted it will contain a property qualification clause. This was a part of the amendment suggested by Gov. Warfield four years ago, and if the party leaders had been more anxious to pass an amendment than they were to kill Governor Warfield politically, the State of Maryland would have had a practical disfranchising amendment four years ago, as equally as effective as the one which may be presented to the next Legislature. The only amendment that can pass, is such an amendment as will give the right of appeal to the courts from the decision of the Board of registry, will protect the white man of foreign born parentage, which will prevent the possibility of the disfranchisement of any white man by placing in the hands of the boards of registry arbitrary power, and which will contain either a property qualification or educational test, or both. When such an amendment as this is proposed, it will be just the kind of an amendment which Governor Warfield suggested four years ago, and to which the leaders of the party at that time would not agree. This was the practical outcome of the meeting at the Eutaw House, and which Gov. Warfield was prevented from attending on account of business at Annapolis.

JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

One of Kent's Prominent Citizens Takes a Ride Through the County.

EDITORS OF TRANSCRIPT:—It was my pleasure on Thanksgiving to ride from Lankford to the lower part of Still Pond Neck, and during the ride I was busy thinking of the changes, made in the last fifty years, of the people and country. When I came out of the Almshouse road my attention was called to the residence of the late Josiah Ringgold. My mind reverted to Joe, the greatest man for playing tricks upon his neighbors I ever knew. In connection with him I thought of Sammie Baker, William Constable, Johnny Lusby and John Greenwood, of William, a quintet who were constantly together. I recall one of their meetings, which had been prolonged in the small hours of the night, and Joe suggested that they have a turkey supper the next week, and that the members draw straws, and the one getting the shortest, should steal two turkeys from the members present and give the supper at his house. All agreed to the proposition and Joe drew the short staw. Joe was equal to the emergency, went into an adjoining room, called up the cook and managed to get the others busy until the repast was ready, then called them to partake, but requested them to excuse him for a few minutes. Joe mounted his horse and rode rapidly over to Lusby's and in a manner known only to himself procured the madam's largest gobbler and rode home in time to finish the meal with his guests. It is needless to say how the other was obtained, Joe gave the supper. When I come to the pond, then known as "Horse Pond," I thought of my boyhood days, especially bathing and skating. Vividly do I remember an incident on one Sunday morning, a number of us had planned to spend a part, if not all of the day enjoying ourselves in this pond. We met, divested ourselves of our clothes and soon forgot our surroundings. About 3 P. M. one of the smallest boys became tired and returned to the shore to dress, when, lo! not a vestige of clothing was in sight. His outcry warned the rest of us and we began to discuss some means of recovering our loss, but all our efforts were fruitless. A large dearborn hove in sight and we soon found it contained the most objectionable man to us in the neigborhood, Joe Ringgold, but we had to make the best of it, and he agreed to take each one home if we would agree to stand and not sit in the wagon. We consented and went as far as the camp ground, where he left us, promising to fetch our clothes. Then it dawned upon us that he knew where our clothes were and we began to beg. He left us to our fate. After dark, when we were nearly frightened out of our wits by strange noises (made by Joe) he brought our clothes, into which we gladly got and started for our respective homes, each meeting our stern parent who applied a birch to each.

Riding on a little farther and where Mr. Ed. Loud now resides, lived old Mr. Wiley. We all revered the old man, but his chestnut trees were very attractive to us in early fall. Three of us made a raid upon one of these trees and we were busy threshing the nuts from the branches, when upon looking down we espied Mrs. Liza Dickerson, daughter of Sammie Baker, who was visiting Mr. Wiley, under the tree picking up the nuts. We scampered down and were in contact with Mrs. Dickerson's cart whip as we descended. As I passed the Nicholson homestead, which was almost a common at that time, my eyes wandered to the farm then occupied by Sheriff Thomas, who could spin yarns, ghost yarns, equal to any old sailor Further along I saw the residence of Major Smyth, who in slave time delighted in drilling his slaves in military tactics. Looking toward the right I see W. W. Stephens, a better man never lived, and with him I see Bob Gamble and I think of their horse racing and their efforts to catch the goose. The goose was tied to a stake and having its neck oiled they were supposed to grab it, but I never knew Stephens to get the goose. Looking toward the left I recalled a lady whom we delighted to tease, Mrs. Annie Hawkins. I am sure if she is now in a position to observe us, she looks upon us with no charity. Where Mr. Samuel Lee now resides, then Mr. Blackston occupied it. I remember him as a jovial old man, and once my aunt took me to the store at Hainesville and on the way stopped at Mr. B's. She left me in the carriage while she talked with him. Father had given me a gold dollar with which to purchase oil and I put the dollar in my mouth. In my efforts to swing around the standard, I forgot the dollar and swallowed it. Mr. B. never forgot to joke me about it.

Then, there was but one house at Stephens' roads, now known as Melitota, which was occupied by James Middleton, just above was Castle Town occupied by free negroes, whose masters had given them their freedom. In the rear of this town a family by the name of Allen purchased a few of woodland acres from the Buck Neck farm and built a house. Gus. Vannort married his daughter and with his uncle, Daniel Haines, went into the merchandise business. This was the origon of Hanesville. This was a popular firm and was headquarters for the young people of Worton. James Shuster then had Buck Neck in her glory. He was the second peach king of the county. I have known him to emlpoy more than a hundred men during peach season. On the other side of the creek we look for that grand old Englishman, Antony Bell, who often greeted us with "plow deep while the sluggard sleeps and you will have corn to sell and keep." Just above him was Billie Vannort. How well we think of him as an example and a guide for young men. Opposite was J. B. Anderson, known as Bunk, a man who boasted that he could raise more corn and wheat to the acre than John Greenwood or Henry W. Carvill, his neighbors. Reluctantly I leave the scenes of my childhood and pass through Worton heights and I think of Capt. John Start, who always had a good word to say to the boy, how we loved the one-eyed man. His stories of the great deep linger with me yet. Near him was Capt. Benjamin, a brother but he was not in love with Young America. Henry Cohee, how well we remember his long prayers at old Union Church; often after hearing them I was afraid to go home. Looking toward the bay I think of that grand noble man, Lewin Usilton, the poor man's friend. Across the road lived Thomas Toulson, another good man. Beyond was John Gale, thoughtful, slow to speak, but when he opened his mouth, wisdom was in his words. Each of this trio was benevolent and the fathers of the generations of today blessed them in their prayers. Then there were William, Thomas and James Skirven, men of thrift and enterprise and among them and not the least by far was Geo. R. S. Deihl. But let us pass on and we come to Andrew Bramble, who delighted in fine stock and James Bowers, that broad minded Quaker, whose object in life was to make someone else happy. I cannot omit Samuel Hurley, big Jimmie Beck, those old pioneers of the Methodist doctrines. In connection with these I go back to Judge Holiday who called us "his boys" and in his smiling way would ask us, "What are you going to be when a man? We cross the creek on a substantial bridge, but then we forded the stream which was often hazardous and we think of E. P. Janvier and his brother, useful men, valuable men in the community. Next we come to Isaac Duyer, the Taylors, men whose word was as good as their bond, men who could borrow money from the bank without giving security. Looking to the right I see the home farm of the father of that popular man, James S. Harris, located on a sand bed. Over to the left is the homestead of the Crews. From these two farms have gone many of our best citizens of today. I continue my journey and pass the Jump homestead and again I remember another noble, generous, kind-hearted man. On to Fishing Valley where, when but a little fellow, my father took me on a fishing expedition and there were but three little houses in the Neck. I recall these men and these scenes with more than pleasure, in my life I endeavor to emulate their examples and in looking over the fifty years which have intervened, I offer a prayer of thanks to the almighty for the examples of such men.

But I awake, Messrs. Editors, and, like Rip Van Wrinkle, view the improvement made during these fifty years. Land owned by these men then are in different hands now; there are a few exceptions, but very few. I find that these men have left the farm and reside in the cities and the tillers of the soil are the sons of the men who were styled tenants then.

From Fishing Valley I look toward the east and behold a large house located upon an eminence and inquire the owner; am told that is James Harris'. He has divided his farm and moved the old house nearer the bay and rented it to Walbert, a young man who has been in his employ for a long time. Meekins was digging a well and was compelled to go 90 feet. From here we went to view Mr. Harris' new residence which has just been built. For style and architecture, commodiousness and beauty there are few country residences that can compare with this pallatial building. I, like Rip Van Wrinkle, could not see the reason for so large a house, and inquired his object for building it. He replied "that it he was as fortunate in the next few years, as he had been in the past, he would have sufficient occupants to fill it."

On my return I called at Joe Howard's and found him as genial as usual, and was surprised to find him unable to kill a rabbit while running, but I suppose his political aspirations have made him nervous. In passing the Jump residence I did not observe much change or improvement. But at the old Harris sand bank I saw nothing to recall my former observations. The whole bank is planted in fruit, and J. T. Greenwood informs me that from this farm our delegate to the Legislature made the bulk of his money. Cornelius Crew, who lives opposite, has a fine house and depends on his fruit. In and around the Duyer farm a little village has sprung up, the citizens depending on the water. Bun and Emmit Taylor, scions of the old heads, are all that is left of those honorable men. I see nothing to remind me of Mr. Hurley. Roads and farms have been changed and the land shows improvement. The little houses are replaced by fine residences. I could find no trace of the Bramble farm. Worton Station has become a thriving village, and the adjacent farms show up-to-date farming, but old Worton Heights and Hainesville are dead, while a few additional residences have been built, old ones show decay. A ride through the neck will convince any one that, while many of the old heads are gone, the present incumbents are intelligent and wide-awake farmers. Buck Neck still retains some of the rust of years and the Allen property retains its past grandeur. No vestige of the Hawkin's property is left, but in its place a number of houses stand. Probably it has been influenced by Melitota, which has sprung up like a mushroom, for certainly but few places have grown with such rapidity. While this town has flourished so has the Blackston farm. This is a live community, and Rip becomes amazed and is unable to make any comment. This seems to be the condition of the rest of my journey, and could those old pioneers look back and see the progress and improvement made since they were laid to rest, they would be more bewildered than Rip Van Wrinkle.

JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Personalty.

THE UNDERSIGNED having rented his farm and intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public auction *without reserve* on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 23rd, 1907,

commencing at 10.30 o'clock A. M., the following personalty:—

7 Head of FINE HORSES

Sorrel horse, Billie, 6 years old, fine size, kind in all harness, weighs about 1100 lbs.
Sorrel mare, Essie, 6 years old, in foal by Boxwell, size and qualities same as Billie. They make a fine pair to anything.
Grey horse, James M., 5 years old, fine size, kind in all harness, weighs about 1100 lbs.
Grey Mare, May Day, 3 years old last spring, fine size, full sister to James M. The pair make a fine double team to anything.
Bay mare, Pet, 12 years old, in foal by Boxwell, kind in all harness. This mare is well bred and a fine broodmare.
Bay mare, Nellie, 4 years old, a good farm mare.
Grey horse, Easter, 13 years old, a good farm horse.

5 Grade Jersey Cows

good milkers, fine butter cows, and due to come fresh next spring.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Two Farm Wagons, 1 Tomato Wagon, carries 48 baskets; 1 Bickford & Huffman Drill, in perfect order, used but very little; 11 Disks; 1 Deering Binder, in order; 1 Mower; 1 Hay Rake, both in order; 1 Sulkey Cultivator, nearly new; one 1-horse Tread Mill, in order; Grain Fan, Hand Cornsheller, in good order; Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Harness, Bridles, Collars and a lot of other things too numerous to mention found on a well-stocked farm.

TERMS OF SALE:—On all sums of ten dollars and under, cash; on all sums over $10, a credit of nine months will be given on approved bankable note with interest from day of sale. No property to be removed until the terms of sale are complied with.

C. H. Hurlock, Auct. THOMAS GALE.

OUR XMAS STOCK
is now ready for your inspection.
ATTRACTIVE DESIGNS
Popular Prices.

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY WITH DIAMOND SETTINGS ATTRACTIVELY PRICED FOR
CHRISTMAS GIVINGS!

Our Jewelry Stock is now at its best. Make your selection as early as convenient. These specially priced articles are of unusual value.

SOLID GOLD BRACELET, $10.50
With solitare diamond setting 14-kt. gold.
SOLID GOLD LOCKET at $5.50
Good size and weight, set with sparkling diamond in centre.
SOLID GOLD SCARF PINS AT $3 50
Heavy twisted double knot with diamond centre,
SOLID GOLD BROOCH AT $5.50
Set with 13 small pearls and one bright little diamond in centre.

ROTE'S JEWELRY STORE,
NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.
Chestertown, - Md.

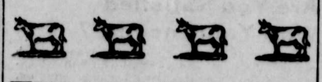
GO TO
M. A. Toulson's Apothecary
for your supply of
Christmas Novelties.

STORY BOOKS,
ORNAMENTS,
TOYS,
FINE PERFUMERY,

Splendid Assortment, Rich Display, Attractive Presents. Come in and take a look You will find something to please you.

M. A. TOULSON,
Apothecary,
Chestertown, - Maryland.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
30 HEAD FINE 30
DAIRY COWS



THE Undersigned will offer at public sale at Kennedyville, Md., commencing at 2.00 P. M., on

Saturday, December 21, 1907,

30 Head of Dairy Cows consisting of Springers and Fresh Cows. These Cows are all fine stock and of Jersey, Holstein and Guernsey strains, ranging from about 4 to 6 years,

TERMS OF SALE:—A credit of 8 months will be given on note payable at Bank with interest added, and with approved security.

No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

KLAIR & HOLLINGSWORTH,
Owners.
SAMUEL DOUGHERTY, Manager.
dec.21-1t. JOHN D. URIE, Attorney.

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PAINT and PAPER
Your House

BE sure and get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Massury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample card and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your R[illegible]
for $3 and upwards,
and guarantee satisfaction or no [illegible].

IF YOU WANT YOUR PICTURES FRAMED
call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. W[illegible] can be found at the old stand, opposite the M[illegible] Church.

Yours for Business,
W. L. FOWLER.

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IN ROCK HALL,
And See a Lovely Display of HOLIDAY GOODS

A SOUVENIR WILL BE GIVEN to each and every customer purchasing goods from us to the amount of one dollar or more between the hours of two and nine o'clock on this special day. All are cordially invited to attend and get Christmas in your bones. Bring the little tots and let them see.

Marion T. Miller and Old Kris.

SAVE 10 CENTS ON
Every Dollar You Spend
BETWEEN THIS DATE
AND DECEMBER 31, 1907,
BY SPENDING YOUR
CASH WITH
H. R. Graham & Bro.
Successors to Smith & Graham,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Santa Claus is now living in Black's. For further information call at B. S. Sutton's Store, headquarters for Christmas Goods.

The Stam Drug Co.
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Christmas Goods!

Books, (Copywright) and Devotional.
Calendars, Christmas Cards, Post Cards,
Post Card Albums.
TOYS, GAMES, Etc.
Picture Frames,
China, Green India Limoge.

THE STAM DRUG CO.

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Up Town,
C. W. COPPER, Proprietor.

Always on hand choice cuts of STEAK, ROAST, PORK, LARD, SAUSAGE and anything in the meat line. We buy the best stock and therefore sell the choicest cuts. Give us a trial.

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Uptown Meat Man,
Chestertown, - - Maryland.

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