SCHOFIELD'S CASH STORE,

STILL POND, MARYLAND.

25c Agate Coffee Pots, **20c**	75c Night Gowns, **50c**
69c Agate Kettles, **50c**	$1.39 Ladies' Wrappers, **$1.10**
15c Tin Saucepans, **10c**	Child's Ready-made Dresses, **25c to $2.50**
15c Tin Coffee Pots, **10c**	39c Corset Covers, **25c**
15c Tin Basins, **7c**	75c Underskirts, **50c**
15c Agate Basins, **9c**	39c Aprons, **25c**
15c Drip Pans, **9c**	75c Shirtwaists, **50c**
15c Gem Pans, **9c**	15c Men's Hose, **9c**
10c Pudding Pans, **5c**	15c Ladies' Hose, **9c**
39c Agate Dish Pans, **23c**	15c Children's Hose, **9c**
20c Tin Dish Pans, **10c**	3 pairs Men's Knit Hose, **25c**
6 M. & P. Yeast Powder, **25c**	Men's Heavy Shirts, **50c**
6 Bars Good Soap, **25c**	3 pairs Men's Canvas Gloves, **25c**

Schofield's Cash Store,

STILL POND, MARYLAND.

IN THE SUMMER TIME!

Everyone is anxious to have a first-class team. One of the best guarantees of an even gaited horse is in the

SHOEING

and one of the most necessary things about a good Carriage is the

WHEELWRIGHTING

SAMUEL HICKS is the man who can DO BOTH JOBS to the satisfaction of a large patronage.

Bring your Horses here.

SAMUEL HICKS,

The Horse Shoer and Wheelwright.

THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Circulation Equal to any Paper on the Eastern Shore, and as an Advertising Medium it has no Superior.

R. H. COLLINS & T. D. BOWERS,

EDITORS.

A Ruby Wedding—1871-1911

The beautiful home of Capt. and Mrs. Daniel Hill, in the vicinity of Kennedyville, on Thursday, Jan. 19th, was the scene of the happy event of their fortieth marriage anniversary. The weather was ideal for mid-winter.

The guests began to assemble at the hour of noon, and from then until four, all was animation and good cheer.

The bride and groom were in a most happy frame of mind, and greeted their many guests with a hearty hand shake and cheerful smile.

The gifts were numerous and handsome. A few of the most conspicuous ones were, a handsome cut glass lemonade set on heavy silver plate mirror reflector, presented by the Farmers' Club, of which the bride and groom are members.

The groom's gift to the bride was a ruby set gold ring. Other presents consist of cut glass, silverwear, decorated china, linen, rugs, pictures and gold ruby set pin.

Eighty guests sat down to tables which fairly groaned with good things.

The cuisine was par-excellence, and the menu embraced, turkey, chicken, chicken salad, maccaroni; white and sweet potatoes, celery, cranberry sauce, pickles, all kinds of jellies, and fruits, spices and block ice cream with cakes of many kinds.

The bride's cake adorned the center of one of the tables, the decorations of the cake were the date of marriage, 1871 in ruby icing, and present date 1911.

The guests presents were:- Mr. and Mrs. Joshua R. Jarrell, Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Witeley, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Elias T. Othoson, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Miller, Mrs. Rachel Redmile and Mr. J. Redmile, Mrs. Kate Long, of Bridgeport, Pa., Mrs. Schofield, of Philadelphia, Mrs. James Archibald, Mrs. Annie Wallace, Mr. Edward Wallace, Mr. Hayes Hill, of Phoenixville, Pa., Dr. and Mrs. G. I. Barwick, Mr. and Mrs. George Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clendaniel, Miss Ayres, Miss Mary Archibald, Mrs. Willie Redmile, Mrs. Wallace Atwell, Mrs. Rachel Hill, Miss Lulu VanDyke, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Price, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Urie, Mr. and Mrs Samuel Rosebury, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harris, Mrs. Joseph Harper, of Still Pond, Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston, Mr. A. L. Harris, Jr., Mrs. J. H. Weer, Mrs. James E. Weer, Miss Ellen Copper, Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Redmile, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Crew, Miss Emma Shafer, Miss Morris, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Rasin, Mr. Walter E. Hill, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Beauchamp, of Still Pond, Rev. F. H. Mullineaux, of Kennedyville. In addition to the above, the following children were present, several of them grandchildren of the bride and groom:- Master Raymond Hill, Master Harry Rasin, Master Arthur Harris, Jr., Miss Sarah E. Harris, Master Thomas Johnston, Miss Thera Kits Miller, Miss Regina Rasin, Miss Anna Rasin, Miss Mary J. Hill, Jr., Miss Kathleen Hill, and Miss Carrie Wallace Hill.

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT

Still Pond Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Medders are visiting in New York.

Mrs. Amanda Moffett and son, Mr. James Moffett, of Rock Hall, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James Warren.

Mrs. Kate Megee has returned home after spending a fortnight with friends in Middletown.

Mr. George W. Harper is spending sometime with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Davis in New York.

Mr. Harry Ricards spent Sunday with friends in Queen Annes.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Price spent Thursday in Philadelphia where they attended the funeral of Mr. John Price.

Mr. Golden Warren, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. James Warren.

Mr. Chas. Walter made a business trip to Baltimore this week.

Miss Lola Capel has returned to Baltimore after spending the fall and winter in our town. Miss Capel had charge of Mrs. S. E. Severson millinery business in the fall. We are sorry that she is going to leave us.

Mr. Thomas Mann is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Ford and daughter, Daisy spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Irvin Spry in Sassafras.

Mr. John Parrott is visiting friends in Baltimore.

Miss Daisy Severson entertained a few of her friends at a "Fudge Party" on Wednesday evening.

The 7 social given at the home of Mrs. Lavinia Harper on Thursday evening by the young men of her Sunday School class was well attended, everybody having spent a pleasant evening.

The Missionary Anniversary of the Still Pond Sunday School will be held Sunday evening, January 29. Special programme has been arranged for Sunday evening. Everybody welcome; come out and help a good cause.

W. B. Stafford,

Farmer's Shed and Feed Stable

ON CROSS STREET, CHESTERTOWN.

I am prepared to care for teams, water and feed in a salafactory manner.

Those wishing to drive in and hitch, I will look after their teams while in town for only a dime.

I have plenty of shed room for carriages.

Yours to please,

m-15. W. B. STAFFORD

Subscription the Transcript $1 per annum.

HEMMED IN BY LIONS.

A Bad Case of Stage Fright and a Record Stunt In Singing.

Stage fright of the sort that afflicted Whit Cunliffe, at one time a prominent singer in English music halls, is not avoidable. Fortunately also it is not common. At a place where he was engaged in Birmingham one of the attractions was a lion show, some of the beasts being really wild and untamed. Nearly the whole stage was taken up with the "setting"—the animal show.

"Just as I was going on," said Cunliffe in telling the incident, "I heard a hurried rush and confused shouting, and some one slammed an iron gate. I heard a voice say, 'Just in time; he was nearly out.' My music was starting, so I had no time to inquire. I went on the stage.

"In a moment I heard ominous growls and savage snarls mixed with much whip cracking and strenuous breathing. I am never fond of a wild animal show, and I felt distinctly nervous that night. The cloth behind me sagged and swayed, and then, to my horror, suddenly in the wings I saw the huge head and front of a lion.

"I was singing a song called 'I Would,' which had a lot of short verses. As I sang them, my blood running cold, I watched the lion. It seemed slowly to advance, and its baneful eyes glittered in a truly horrible way. I could not go off that side without passing it, so I prepared to 'exit' with haste.

"Turning, I was doubly horrified to see another lion on the other side.

"I was caught like a mouse in a trap. I dared not go off the stage; I dared not show my discomfiture to the audience. There was only one thing for me to do—sing. So I sang in desperation, hoping that some one would come and take those lions away. They told me afterward that I sang ninety-eight verses. But I think that was unkind.

"I wondered how long it would take those two brutes to make up their minds to come into the full glare of the footlights, and I had just prepared to leap into the stalls, regardless of the consequences, when I heard the hoarse voice of one of the stage hands say: 'Ere, Bill, these two chaps are too far forward. Give a 'and with them, will yer?' And, coming up between the two lions, they lifted them bodily. They were papier mache!"

LIFE IN SANTIAGO.

Curious Customs That Prevail In the Capital of Chile.

They have women conductors on the electric cars of Santiago, the capital of Chile. This was made necessary by a war, which took so many men to the front and imposed upon women the work usually done by men. The custom has been kept up, the women having proved equally as efficient as the men had been.

One of the most peculiar customs seen here is the evening promenade in the plaza or park, which is attended by young ladies and young men and quite small boys and girls. They do not mix, but keep quite separate paths.

Yet even the little girls at seven or eight years are finished coquettes. Their eyes languidly observe every man and boy in the plaza, and they take care that each shall receive a due share of their smiles.

Another curious custom which prevails in Santiago and which is joined by those fortunate enough to have fine horses and carriages is the promenade at the Parque Causino, a beautiful park near the center of the city.

A company of mounted police stands in single file in the center of the drive, and the carriages, with uniformed coachmen and footmen and beautifully gowned women and fashionably dressed men occupying the carriages, ride around and around these mounted police.

Sometimes there are two or as many as six rows of carriages, some going in the opposite direction and alternating, the ladies smiling and the gentlemen tipping their hats in a polite manner. This promenading lasts from 5 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 o'clock in the evening.—Logical Point.

The Moslem's Exalted Month.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to man in small sections. In that month Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—Christian Herald.

The Missing Word.

A "new missing" word contest has just appeared. It is as follows: A good church deacon sat down on the pointed end of a tack. He at once sprang up and said only two words. The last was "it." Any one guessing the first word and sending a dollar in cash will be entitled to this periodical for one year.—Lippincott's.

How She Won Out.

"Oh, George," she cried in perplexed tones, "I'm afraid we must part."

"Part! Why must we part, dear?" he echoed.

"On account of father," she replied. "He fears we would be mismated. We are so very different, he says."

"In what way are we so different?" he asked, with a show of dignity.

"Well, father says I am of such a ready and willing disposition, while you seem so—so backward, so reluctant and hesitating, so—so loath to come to the—the point, don't you know."

"He does, does he?" blustered George, bracing up, and the very next afternoon she was showing her girl friends how stunning it looked on the third finger of her left hand.—Boston Herald.

SHE SNUBBED MONROE.

Incident In the Later Life of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton.

A striking incident in the later life of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, who survived her husband fifty years, is told in the words of an eyewitness in Allan McLane Hamilton's "Intimate Life of Alexander Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton could never forget the behavior of Monroe when he, with Muhlenberg and Venables, accused Hamilton of financial irregularities at the time of the Reynolds incident. Many years afterward when they were both aged people Monroe visited her, and an interview occurred which was witnessed by a nephew, who was then a lad of fifteen. "I had," he says, "been sent to call upon my Aunt Hamilton one afternoon. I found her in her garden and was there with her talking when a maidservant came from the house with a card. It was the card of James Monroe. She read the name and stood holding the card, much perturbed. Her voice sank, and she spoke very low as she always did when she was angry. 'What has that man come to see me for?' escaped from her. 'Why, Aunt Hamilton,' said I, 'don't you know it's Mr. Monroe, and he's been president, and he is visiting here now in the neighborhood and has been very much made of and invited everywhere, and so—I suppose he has come to call and pay his respects to you?' After a moment's hesitation 'I will see him,' she said.

"The maid went back to the house. My aunt followed, walking rapidly, I after her. As she entered the parlor Monroe rose. She stood in the middle of the room facing him. She did not ask him to sit down. He bowed and, addressing her formally, made her rather a set speech—that it was many years since they had met, that the lapse of time brought its softening influences, that they both were nearing the grave, when past differences could be forgiven and forgotten—in short, from his point of view a very nice, conciliatory, well turned little speech. She answered, still standing and looking at him: 'Mr. Monroe, if you have come to tell me that you repent, that you are sorry, very sorry, for the misrepresentations and the slanders and the stories you circulated against my dear husband—if you have come to say this, I understand it. But otherwise no lapse of time, no nearness to the grave, makes any difference.' She stopped speaking. Monroe turned, took up his hat and left the room."

In this connection it may be said that the oft repeated story of the meeting of Mrs. Hamilton and Aaron Burr many years later on an Albany steamboat is a fiction, but it was probably suggested by the Monroe incident.

Hanged For Stealing Golf Balls.

Some sharp punishment has lately been meted out to men convicted of golf ball stealing, and one boy was sentenced to six strokes with the birch. The offenders, however, may congratulate themselves that they live in a merciful age.

In 1637 at an assize in Banff a lad of the town, having confessed to stealing a few trifles, including some golf balls, was actually hanged for the offense. The indictment ran that he was "ane lewd liver and boy of ane evill lyiff, and conversation, and ane daylie remainer fro the kirk in tyme of dyvyne worschip." The humane judges "ordanit the said Francis to be presentlie tackit and carlet to the Gallows hill of this burgh and hangit on the gallows thereof to the death."—London Graphic.

Want Advertisements, London, 1693.

I want a young man that can read and write, mow and roll a garden, use a gun at a deer and understand country sports and to wait at table and such like.

I want a complete young man that will wear livery to wait on a very valuable gentleman, but he must know how to play on a violin or a flute.

I want a genteel footman that can play on the violin to wait on a person of honor.

If I can meet with a sober man that has a counter tenor voice I can help him to a place worth £30 the year or more.—From Sampson's "History of Advertising."

Illusions of Life.

Life is like a beautiful and winding lane—on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies and tempting fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still. But by degrees as we advance the trees grow bleak, the flowers and butterflies fall, the fruits disappear, and we find we have arrived—to reach a desert waste.—G. A. Sala.

Knew When He Was Well Off.

Sanitarium Doctor—So Mrs. Pittsfield was here while I was away?

Nurse—Yes, sir. She wanted to take her husband home, but he said he preferred to stay here.

Doctor—I've suspected that case all along; the man is not crazy at all.—Puck.

What He Saved.

Mr. Hubb—I haven't saved a dollar since I married you.

Mrs. Hubb—Oh, what a fib! You've saved nearly half you had in the bank at that time.—Boston Transcript.

A Matter of Choice.

Maud—Miss Oldum declares that she is single from choice. Ethel—That's true. The man she expected to marry chose another.—Exchange.

We rarely confess that we deserve what we suffer.—Quesnel.

Her Little Joke.

"Mrs. Pufferly is tickled to death with the way she fooled the customs inspectors."

"How did she do it?"

"She didn't buy a thing abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

By going to B. S. SUTTON'S for your supplies. To reduce stock will make Special Sales in January on anything you need—Lap and Horse Blankets reduced to cost, Rubber Coats, Boots, all remaining stock reduced to cost; Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear at cost. WEDNESDAY'S will be SPECIAL DAYS. Come get BARGAINS.

WEDNESDAY SPECIALS:

Coffee	20c
Sugar	5c
6 bars Soap	25c
1 lb. Best 30c Candy	19c
7 boxes Fresh Cocoanut	25c
1 set $12.50 Carriage Harness	$9.75
3 boxes Oats	25c
$1.25 box Cigars	98c
1 bucket International Poultry Food, fine for eggs, regular $3.50, that day	$2.69

Special price on Eggs that day. Come start and finish the New Year with, Yours for business,

B. S. SUTTON, Black's, Md.

Maximum Quailty. Minimum Price.

A. L. SPARKS'

DO YOUR

NEW YEAR SHOPPING HERE

Choose Wisely by Choosing Here.

A VARIETY OF

Useful and Appropriate Presents

Dainty Neckwear, Handkerchiefs,

Hosiery, Leather Bags, Purses,

Ladies' Sweaters, Vests and Coats,

Beautiful Fur Muffs and Neckpieces,

Fine Table Linen, Towels,

Blankets, Quilts,

Silks, Fine Dress Goods.

Come look them over.

Arlington L. Sparks,

Chestertown, Maryland.

A. W. CARMINE.

TEMPORARY QUARTERS
HIGH AND MILL STS.

A Full and Complete Line

—OF—

GROCERIES at ALL TIMES.

Permanent location after January 1, 1911, at Sides' Store with a full and complete line of Merchandise.

A. W. CARMINE,

PHONE 67A. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

20 High Grade Post Cards 10c

HALLOWEEN, THANKSGIVING, CHRISTMAS,

NEW YEARS, GREETINGS, LOVE SERIES, Etc.—With every order we send FREE our 48-page post card catalog, containing 500 Illustrations of high-grade post cards. We also place your name FREE in our post-card exchange if you request same.

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