

all of our friends
and patrons
A Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year

HS & SON,

adies' and Men's Wear

Chestertown, Md.



OPEN

His Pack

CHINE

not extravagance
consistent with the
ets and novelties
wing machine—a
e you to cut your

sewing machine
your inspection.
u. If you decide

2.00 For Your
Machine.

"Of course,"
is not nearly time



They Are Always
Very Cheerful.

"I like to sleep
myself," said the
bear, "but somehow in the zoo I can't
think of going to sleep for the winter.
I keep getting regular meals and I
just take naps and doze. But I don't
go off for a long, long sleep as I would
if I were in the woods."

"It doesn't make any difference to
me where I am," said the prairie dog.
"No, it makes not the least bit of
difference," said several other prairie
dogs who had come to listen to the
talk.

"How do you manage it?" asked the
bear. "You see we can't eat enough
ahead the way we do when we are in
the forests. Here there is just enough
but not too much and we don't get so
dreadfully sleepy. Don't you eat all
winter?"

"Sometimes," said the prairie dogs
together.

"Tell me about it," growled the bear.

"You see," said one of the prairie
dogs who had been listening so far,
"we build holes right in this yard of
ours. We go into the ground and
sleep in our holes until the warm
weather of spring comes. The keeper
brushes the snow off our holes, so we
have been told. We have been too
sound asleep to notice."

"And then we haven't awakened
until the spring and the warm days
have come."

"The warm days are still here," said
the bear. "Why are you talking of
going to sleep?"

"I said I just liked to think of it,"
said the prairie dog.

"Yes, so do we all," said the others.
"We like to think of our buried food,
too, which we have begun to hide late-
ly. Ah, winter, food and sleep will
soon be here," said the speaker among
the prairie dogs.

"Oh, you've hidden food, have you?"
asked the bear.

"Of course," said the prairie dog.

And they all danced and played
about, for they were very happy. The
prairie dogs are one of the happiest
of animals and they are always very
cheerful and pleasant. Some farm-
ers do not like them because of the
many holes they make, but they really
do no harm.

"You have such funny tails," said
the bear.

"Yes," said the prairie dog, "we
have. They were given to us so as to
let folks know we always felt like
laughing. They are such absurd tails
and they make everyone feel jolly and
amused."

Just then all of the prairie dogs be-
gan to bark and their barking sound-
ed as if they were laughing at some
huge joke.

"What is it?" growled the bear.

"We were thinking of our tails,"
they barked. "We know how to smile
and laugh with our tails—don't we?"

And from the looks of the funny lit-
tle tails the bear certainly thought
they looked as though they were al-
ways laughing.

"It's a lucky thing," said the speak-
er prairie dog, "to be able to laugh
backwards and forwards. We can
bark and laugh
with our voices
and our tails,
too!"

"Then you
shouldn't begin to
think of going to
sleep for the win-
ter," said the
bear. "You should
be happy and
look forward to
a month or two
of outdoor fun
and play."

"We do," said
the speaker
prairie dog. "We
look forward to the fall immensely. We
shall have a jolly time, but we shall
love it when it gets cold, too, and we
can burrow down into our holes."

But as the days were still warm the
prairie dogs joined in all the fun there
was to be had, and so happy did they
seem, that the bear from his den often
looked over and wondered if they were
still thinking and dreaming of the
time when they should go to sleep.
He couldn't quite decide.

"You
change yo
in the
you?" ask
bear from
yard some
distance awa
"No," said
prairie dog,
care about sleep
no matter where I
am."

"I like to sleep
myself," said the

Lieuten
in this cou
this statem
story.

"Fearful things hap
he said. "When you
cold mud up to your wa
falling on every hand, you really
if you are hit you are more lik
die from drowning than from
wound."

Gives Shock at First.

"Walking through such a trench
very often you step on something soft.
It gives you a shock when you are
fresh at the game. For you realize
instantly it is one of your compan-
ions who has been wounded and has
fallen in the mud. But after a time
you learn not to mind it. You reach
down and drag him up above the slime.
If there is still a bit of color in his
face you drag him out and put him up
in back of the trench, where a stretch-
er bearer will find him. If his face
has gone dead white you release your
grip, there is a splash and you go on."

In speaking of the power for
slaughter of the casing of a shrapnel
shell, Lieutenant X said he had seen
such a shell fragment take off the leg
of a horse, cut a man in half twenty
feet to the rear, take off another man's
leg fifteen feet distant and bury itself
some six feet in the ground.

"There are plenty of atrocities on
the battlefield," he said, "but we have
learned not to speak of them. The
atrocities are not all on the side of
the Germans, either. There always
will be atrocities as long as there is
war. A story is told of one Canadian
regiment that charged a German
trench late one afternoon. It was
driven back. The next day it repeated
the charge. In the second charge it
found that the men who had been
wounded in the previous day's fight-
ing and had been left on 'No Man's
Land' had had their hands cut off by
the Germans, who crept out during the
night."

Canadians Take Revenge.

"This discovery made the Canadians
fight like demons. By sheer force of
their rage they carried the trench and
surrounded some fifty Germans. The
Germans had their hands above their
heads, a token of surrender, but the
Canadians went at them with their
bayonets."

"Those who witnessed the slaughter
say it was frightful. Not a single Ger-
man was left alive. Most of them
were split up the middle by the bay-
onets of the enraged Canadians. It was
soon after that we learned of the order
of the German general staff, 'Take no
Canadian prisoners.'"

SUGAR REFINERIES RUINED

Germans Looted Those in Noyon—

May Restore Dozen.

An inventory of the forty sugar re-
fineries in the French territory liberat-
ed from German occupation this year
shows that ten or twelve of them can
be restored without difficulty. The
rest are nothing but shapeless masses
of debris. The Germans stripped all
these refineries of everything in the
nature of bronze, brass or copper,
ing entire machines where practicable
and breaking others up to get the
useful metal out of them.

The sugar beet land in the vicin-
ity of these refineries has been belabored
by shells, many of which, unexploded,
must be extracted before the cultiva-
tion of the soil will be safe.

Preacher Works as Brakeman.

Rev. Frederick Wedge is now a
freight brakeman in the employ of the
Northwestern road. He passed the
required examination for entrance to
the train service in Antigo and made
his first "run" between Antigo and
Ashland. Rev. Wedge says he likes
railroad work and intends to remain
on the job until he has saved enough
to pay his debts. He is now saving
the nest egg in
to his statement
\$125 per month.

He couldn't quite decide.

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"March Out Slow

can be. It is only w
frightened that there is
in this way everyone tri
even though everyone felt

"For the bell had been a
And they had all known it. S
ery single one of the child
out in the big courtyard and
at last reached the street. Th
ers were all out too. All but one,
that teacher was the one who helped
with their games and who taught them
how to drill and exercise. They wonder-
dered where she could be.

"They felt sure she must be out,
somewhere and each class thought she
was with another group. But no one
saw her and everyone felt a great fear.

"The sound of the horses coming
down the street and the sharp, shrill
call of the engine made everyone w
the firemen. They were con
My, how quickly they had arriv
they were putting on their le
coats and their red helmets. They
were jumping off the fire
Some of them had been riding on
their coats as the horses had been
dashing through the crowd
to the schoolhouse.

"The hoses were p
work. The
water began to pour
of the school which were now sending
out big columns of smoke. The fire
was a large one and it had started s
suddenly—no one knew how.
firemen were climbing up the ladder
Everything was done in a second
seemed.

"Is there anyone in the
asked a fireman.

"Yes," some one shout
one knows where Miss
"gym" teacher is."

"The fireman had gon
of the windows. He
the flames it seem
flames were seen
from different part

"It was only a
and the fireman
dow. It was a n
could all see
come one.

"He reach
a person ov
ders he was
recognized
teacher, of w
"She had

herself put
to be hel
dime

"she
mea
with
the