Transcript Supplement.

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912.

Vol. XI—No. 3. $1.00 Per Annum.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Kent County Base-Ball League.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Millington	6	1	857
Chestertown	5	3	625
Kennedyville	4	4	500
Betterton-Still Pond	4	4	500
Black's	3	4	286
Lynch-Worton	1	6	143

SCHEDULE FOR TO-DAY.

Chestertown at Blacks.
Lynch-Worton at Millington.

CHESTERTOWN TAKES A CLOSE ONE FROM KENNEDYVILLE.

In one of the prettiest games ever played on Ford's Field and before one of the largest crowds of the season, the locals sent the strong Kennedyville team down to defeat by the score of 3 to 2. Up until the eighth stanza the contest was a pitcher's duel between Sparks, of Chestertown, and Smith, of Kennedyville, with honors about equal. The first scoring was registered by the visitors in their half of the eighth, when with three on, a ball hit to Derringer, at short, took a bad bound allowing the Kennedyvillians to tally twice. The locals in their half of the eighth with a great effort were able to push three runs across the pan. Derringer was the Stellar cloutsmith for the locals; W. Hill's hitting featured for the visitors.

Score										R	H	E
Chestertown	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	x	3	6	0
Kennedyville	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	5	1

Batteries—Chestertown, Sparks and Robinson; Kennedyville, Smith and W. Hill. Umpires—Wilmer and Nickerson.

UP-COUNTIANS WIN FROM STILL POND-BETTERTON.

Millington, June 8.—The locals had little difficulty in defeating the Still Pond-Betterton team, here today, by the score of 6 to 2. The visitors only scoring came when E. Crew lifted the sphere over the back fence for a circuit of the bases with one man on. Batteries—Millington, Beck and Gibbs; Still Pond-Betterton, Gosman and E. Crew.

WASHINGTON LOSES ANOTHER.

Washington College lost another game Saturday when they were defeated by the nine of Mt. St. Joseph's College at Irvington, score 11 to 3. The hitting of W. Boyle featured for the Irvingston boys. Meekins, Kelley and Long were the stars for Washington.

Score										R	H	E
Mt. St. Josephs	0	0	4	0	1	4	1	1	x	11	13	1
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	7	1

WASHINGTON RESERVES ALSO LOSE.

Washington Reserves lost to Centreville High on the latter's ground Saturday by the score of 16 to 2. Tucker the High School pitcher allowed only one hit. Batteries—Reserves, Barnes, Custer and Knotts; Centreville, Tucker and Whiteley.

Blacks defeated Lynch at Lynch Saturday by the score 10 to 14, and Lynch forfeited the first game played here with us a tie 7 to 7 they now forfeit it, that makes Blacks won 3 lost 4 games.

Children's Day Services.

The annual Children's Day services at Christ M. P. Church last Sunday evening were of a more elaborate character than for some years past, and a crowed house enjoyed every number on the program. A beautiful feature of the program was a symbolic exercise, "The Rainbow," rendered by twenty young ladies, drilled in splendid manner by Mrs. L. J. Smyth and Miss Mannie Miller. The beautiful rainbow which spanned the pulpit was painted by Dr. H. L. Dodd, whose artistic skill was excellently portrayed in the harmonious blending of the prismatic colors. The doctor did his work finely, even though he spent a night in church in its execution. The collection for the evening was very gratifying, the total amount contributed being $64.72. The three highest classes were: W. W. Hubbard, $13.50; Miss Clara Usilton, $13.00, and Miss Mary Davis, $3.90. The following inspiring program was rendered in a most pleasing manner: Instrumental selection by orchestra; song, "Come with Gladness"; responsive Scripture reading and prayer, led by Mr. Thos. D. Bowers; recitation, "Welcome," Louise Clift; recitation, "Children's Day," Emily Lusby; song, "Children's Day Hymn"; recitation, "Tell it Again," Helen Kendall; recitation, "A Message," Ellsworth Estes; song, "Now Let the Happy Chiming Ring"; recitation, "Crown Him Lord of All," Evelyn Russell; recitation, "What You Can Do," Virginia Nicholson; song, "Jesus Leads His Army"; recitation, "Message of the Lillies," Eva Kelley; recitation, "Collections," Thomas Elliott; symbolic exercises, "Rainbow" and "Crown Your King," by twenty young ladies; collection by classes; instrumental selection by orchestra; song, "The Bible Song"; award of banner, address by Mr. Landing, of Washington College; announcements and remarks by pastor, Dr. W. R. Graham; song, "Hark to the Soldiers Marching"; benediction.

The Children's Day services last Sunday evening at Betterton was something grand—the best we have had yet. The children were at their best and did fine. The teachers deserve much credit for the patience in training so many and some being so small. Nearly every child in Betterton that could talk had a piece to say. The church was splendidly trimmed in all kinds of flowers and was crowded inside and around the church green. Our pastor, Rev. F. X. Moore, gave a grand speech on the children doing so well. The program was as follows: Opening chorus, school; responsive reading, superintendent and school; prayer, by pastor; greetings, by the little folks; "Welcome", by Master Reese Young; Motion song, "Hands that can Toil"; recitation, Walter Crew, Jr.; "St. Peter's reply" by Miss Hazel Crew; solo, by Miss Marie Brice; recitation, "Orphan Annie", Bessie Taylor; recitation, "The Boy my Mother Thinks I Am," Maurice Jester; solo, Alice Taylor; recitation, Master Littleton Crew; dialogue, "Brow Eyes and Blue Eyes," by Virginia Owens and Margerite Crew; chorus, "The Hills of Light"; "The Ten Soldiers"; "Helping Mothers," by 4 little girls; motion song, "Listen to the Raindrops"; "The Sea of Life," Harold Crew and chorus; reading, by Carrie Stromel; recitation, by Bessie Taylor; solo Miss Myrtle Tull; recitation, Anna Hahn; address, pastor, Rev. F. X. Moore; recitation, John Owens, Jr., collection; "The New Teacher," Viola Kiker; dialogue, Helen and Martha Rasin; pantomine, "Rock of Ages"; chorus, "Joy of the Father"; benediction. While taking up the collection a violion and organ duet was rendered by Mrs. Chas. Brice and Mrs. Jones.

Olivet M. E. Sunday school, Galena, held their Children's Day Service last Sunday. The audience was large and program good. Much credit is due to their faithful teacher, Mrs. Walter Hadley. The following program was rendered: Chorus, Exalt Our King; Prayer, Rev. Jno. Thornton; Chorus, His Love is True; Recitation, "Welcome" Walter Hadley; Exercise, "Three Little Rosebuds," Catherine Dempsey, Jennie Merchant and Katherine Vansant; "God wants the Boys," Russell Rodgers and Earle Mulford; singing, 'Robins Singing' by Helen Vansant, Lavelle Dempsey and Olie Ford; recitation, Children's Day, 3 little girls; class exercise, "Little Things" Majory Todd, leader; recitation, "Like the Birdies," Emily Caldwell, solo and chorus, Mr. Muldoon and choir; recitation, Message from the flowers, Nellie Dempsey; class exercise, "Ten Little Feet;" recitation, "The Princess," Molly Dixon; chorus, "In Bonds of Love;" exercise, Rose Buds; exercise, "God's Treasury, by Mrs. Merchant's Class; singing, "Like the Flowers," Edna Ford and Elsie Dixon; recitation "Pansys' Fate," Edna Ford; class exercise, 4 girls 2 boys; quartet, Members of Choir; exercise, "Our Offering," Class; address, Rev. Mr. Thornton; chorus; "The Father's Plan;" recitation, "Bible Table," Sara Pennington; exercise, Miss Carrie Dempsey's Class; chorus, "Author of Salvation;" benediction. The collection amounted to twenty dollars.

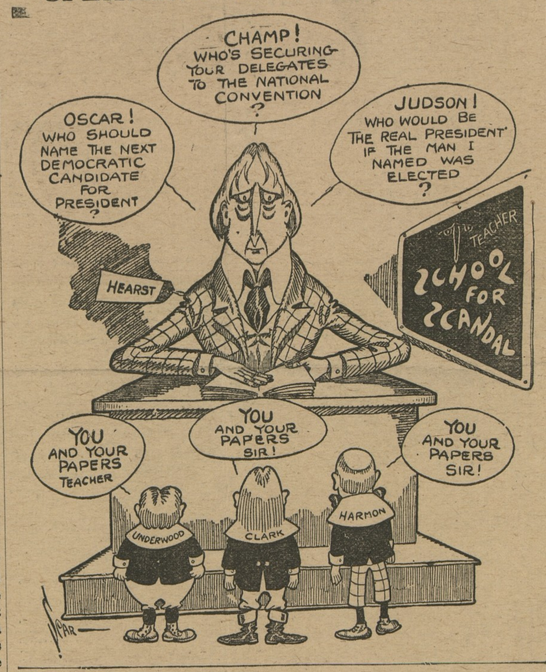
Money in Gooseberries.

The present season is proving the great financial value of the gooseberry crop to those who are growing it in this county this year. In fact, we know of no crop in this county that is or has been proving such a money winner as has the gooseberry. In conversation with Rev. A. H. Covey, one of the county's most progressive and prosperous farmers on Saturday, we learned something of the great profit there is in growing gooseberries on a large scale. Mr. Covey has five acres in bearing. He gives his patch the same care and attention he would a peach or pear orchard, syraying his bushes at a seasonable time in order to prevent destruction by insects and pests. His cost of picking the fruit is 5 cents per gallon, and from the five acres this season Mr. Covey has sold about $500 worth of berries. Mr. Covey stated that he knows a colored man in his neighborhood who has one acre in bushes which are several years old. This man has sold this year from this one acre $600 worth of berries. We should have said that Mr. Covey's bushes are just bearing, otherwise his crop would have been much heavier. Other farmers who are making a financial success of growing the berries are former Judge John P. Nicholson and Mr. Walter S. Trew. It can be easily seen from the experience of Mr. Covey and the colored man, for whom Mr. Covey purchased the plants, that there is big money in growing this fruit. Wheat and corn will not begin to realize a profit which even a small acreage in gooseberries will produce, and yet there are some farmers, who, though they have plenty of land to grow these "side" crops, will not take the trouble to plant a patch because they are among that class who say, "well, he might do that well this year, but his crop might be a total failure next year." Suppose the grower does. He makes more clear money on five acres of gooseberries in one good season than can be made on double the acreage of wheat in two seasons. Mr. Covey grows wheat, corn, tomatoes and buys thousands of dollars worth of poultry, and yet he is progressive enough to devote a part of his farm to growing gooseberries, and he receives a handsome profit for his trouble. Look into these things, Mr. Farmer. It will pay you.

Badly Needed.—The following is from a North Dakota country newspaper: "It is reported that one of the fastidious newly married ladies of this town kneads bread with her gloves on. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his shirt on; he needs bread with his pants on; and unless some of the delinquent subscribers of this sheet pony up before long, he will need bread without a damn thing on—and North Dakota is no Garden of Eden in winter."—Ex.

Governor Woodrow Wilson

SPEAKING OF PEDAGOGUES!



A SHIP IN A STORM.

The Peril When Wind and Water Rage In Opposite Directions.

In a storm at sea, with a gale blowing in one direction and the sea running in the opposite direction, it takes a stanch ship to stand the water pressure on one side and the contrary wind pressure on the other.

Stability is one of the greatest problems to the constructor of a steamship. Naturally the center of gravity should be low. The hull must be of such a form that when the vessel rolls to one side the center of buoyancy shall move sufficiently far to that same side for the forces of buoyance acting upward to right the vessel.

A badly designed ship is liable to many dangers. If light in the stern the screw may come out of the water, race and be snapped off. If too low in the stern when running before a storm breaking waves may fall on board and so tend to swamp the vessel. A ship may be topheavy; there comes a moment when the upward force of buoyancy no longer tends to right the ship, but instead exerts its force in pushing the ship still farther out of perpendicular, with the result that she capsizes.—New York World.

THE SILKWORM.

But For Man's Aid the Domesticated Insect Would Be Extinct.

A peculiar fact about the silkworm is that it is actually a domesticated insect. Neither the animals nor the fowls of the barnyard, remote as they are from the wild types, need so little restraint as this bombyx mori, which, prodigiously industrious though it be, has never been able to meet the world's demand for its spun product.

As a matter of fact, the silkworm has been so domesticated through the ages that it would become extinct now were it not for the aid of man. "Born into slavery, the caterpillars crawl contentedly over the narrow territory of their feeding trays, and, though the moths have wings, they have lost all desire to fly. This slavery began in China more than 4,500 years ago.

Nevertheless all the world's silk does not come from the domesticated insect. Not a little of the supply is "wild silk." This is the product of various insects belonging to the larger family of saturniidae. Chief among them industrially is the Indian moth called Antheroea mylitta, the source of tussah silk.—Harper's Weekly.

Why They Support Clark.

[Wheeling Intelligencer.]

Several months ago the Intelligencer made the prediction that the Democratic bosses in this state would desert Governor Harmon and throw their support to Champ Clark, not because they love Champ Clark, but because they agree upon him as the most available man with whom to defeat Woodrow Wilson. During the past few days events have moved rapidly in West Virginia politics. The Fairmount Times and the Charleston Gazette, papers representing the "gold dust twins," have been featuring the Clark boom, and now comes the Hampshire Review, owned by John J. Cornwell, whose surrender to the senatorial combine was one of the noteworthy events of the legislative session of 1911.

HEARST'S HUMOR.

[From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

Almost as humorous as Colonel Roosevelt's stern reproof of Messrs. McKinley and Campbell for talking about "the rules of the game," which he did himself last year, is William Randolph Hearst's crushing denunciation of Woodrow Wilson "because he is not a Democrat and does not know how to be a Democrat."

It is inferred that Mr. Hearst knows how. Certainly a man who in a few years demonstrates his capacity to start as a Democrat, then to start an Independence league as a proprietary party, to make fusion deals with one party at one time and at another time to get a Democratic nomination for governor and get beaten, to run as an independent for mayor and get beaten there and finally to slump back to the standard of a regular Democrat again can be assigned rank as an expert in getting in and out of almost any old party.

An Insulting Addition.

An irate citizen started for the office of his local newspaper for the purpose of clubbing the editor. One of his friends asked him what the editor had done to him, and he said:

"I sent him a letter signed 'Honestas' and he printed it, but added another 's.'"—Minneapolis Journal

CENSURED THE CULPRIT.

But the Judge Took Him Into His Private Office to Do It.

"You allege cruelty, madam," says the court. "What particular form of cruelty?"

"Your honor," says the complainant, "my husband got mad and threw things at me because I tried to please him with the meals I fixed for him."

"What have you to say?" asks the judge of the defendant.

"I'll tell you, judge. Maybe I was a little too hasty, but it's this way: She is always trying new salads that she finds in the recipe columns of the papers, and after I had tried to eat nasturtium salad and hickory nut salad and carrot salad and eggplant salad and dried beef salad and spaghetti salad I did lose my temper when she handed a dish of shredded chrysanthemums with olive oil on them."

"I will not grant a divorce, but I will censure the defendant in my private office," says the judge, leading the way. Once the door is closed on him and the wondering defendant the judge says:

"Shake, old man! I did the best I could for you. I have to put up this bluff about censuring you because my own wife will read of the case, and she is now making delicious dessert from cold mush and left over breakfast foods."

Clasping each other's hand, the two men weep silently.—Life.

FUNERAL EFFIGIES.

A Queer Custom That Was Followed In Bygone Days.

At the funerals of great personages, the old chronicles tell us, "his lively effigy," dressed to imitate life, was carried in a chariot before the corpse to the grave, then there set up under a "hearse" or a temporary monument in the church. Such effigies were often left in a glass case standing over the vault where the interment had taken place. Some statues were of wood, with heads of plaster, but the more modern ones were of wax.

In the olden days laudatory poems or epitaphs were affixed with pins or wax to these "hearses" and were even thrown into graves on the coffins in a similar manner to our modern custom of flowers at a burial.

When Skelton, poet laureate to Henry VIII., "took sanctuary at Westminster to escape the displeasures of the then all powerful Cardinal Wolsey it is said that he subsisted on what he earned by writing epitaphs for use at funerals in the abbey.

Ben Jonson's well known epitaph to the Countess of Pembroke—

Underneath this sable hearse
Lies the subject of all verse,
Sidney's sister, etc.—

was evidently thus attached to her "hearse."—Westminster Gazette.

She Didn't Want Tickets.

There was a number of ticket buyers in the theater lobby. Following the unwritten law, they had formed in line and were being waited upon according to precedence. Suddenly an overdressed woman, ignoring the line, rushed up to the window and tried to engage the attention of the box office man.

The box office man shook his head at her. "Madam," he said, with some emphasis, "you must take your place at the foot of the line."

"Foot of the line?" she repeated. "Nonsense!"

"You will not get any tickets," declared the man, "until all these people in the line have been served."

"Tickets!" replied the woman. "I don't want any tickets. All I want is change for a dime. Two nickels will do. Thanks."

And she hastily rustled out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Conscience.

It was De Quincey who likened conscience to the whispering gallery in St. Paul's, London. A word spoken ever so softly on one side of the vast dome is loudly re-echoed on the other. In youth conscience chid him in sullen whispers; in old age, at the other end of his life gallery, the same conscience spoke to him in peals of thunder. The still small voice which the boy would not hear returned to the old man like the crack of doom in terrible self reproaches. Even Nero, the monster, had to fly from the spot where he had caused his mother to be murdered. He fancied he was haunted by her angry ghost; that he heard the blowing of a ghostly trumpet and wailings over her tomb. What a terrible discoverer of sin conscience is!—Christian Herald.

See Bagdad From Afar.

Like most oriental cities, Bagdad looks her best from a distance. You miss the filthy, narrow streets where two horses can hardly walk abreast and behold a vision of luxuriant date groves, out of which rise little islands of green domes and graceful minarets. In the days of its splendor the East India company maintained in the city of the caliphs a resident, with a generous establishment. Nowadays we are content with the usual modest consular service.—London Spectator.

Seeing and Feeling.

Bill—Which do you think the most reliable sense, seeing or feeling?

Jill—Why, feeling, of course.

"Why so?"

"Well, when you look at a girl's foot you think it is dainty; when she steps on your toe you change your opinion."—Yonkers Statesman.

They Eat Them.

"So you are raising chickens?" said the city friend.

"Yes," answered Mr. Crosslots.

"What do you find the greatest menace to the welfare of poultry?"

"Sunday company."—Suburban Life.

Real Accommodating.

Olga, Swedish maid of all work, had curiously defined ideas regarding property rights, although she had no intention of being at all dishonest. On one occasion when it was Olga's afternoon out her mistress said to her when she was about to depart from the house:

"Olga, I can't find those handsome silk stockings of mine. Have you seen them?"

"Yes, ma'am, I have them on. I know you stay home today and do not need them. You can have a pair of mine to wear yoost around home if you haf none."—Minneapolis Journal.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Showing the Condition of the

Mutual Fire Insurance Comp'y

of Kent County, Chestertown, Md., December 31st, 1911.

Total income during the year.....$18,063.54
Total disbursements during the year.... 7,312.98

ASSETS.

Real estate owned by the Company	$12,247.18
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	6,000.00
Bonds owned by Company	58,650.00
Cash in office and in banks and Trust Co	5,721.85
Interest and rents due and accrued	187.13
Gross Assets	$82,797.16

LIABILITIES.

Amount at risk in the U. S. Dec. 31, 1911	$1,964,846.66
Risks Written in Md. during 1911	1,964,846.66
Premiums on Md. business in 1911	11,373.95
Losses paid in Md. in 1910	1,003.62
Losses incurred in Md. in 1911	1,003.62

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of State Insurance Department,
Baltimore, Feb. 16, 1912.

I hereby certify, That the above is a true abstract taken from the annual statement of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Kent County, for the year ending December 31, 1911, now on file in this department.

WM. MASON SHEHAN,
Insurance Commissioner.

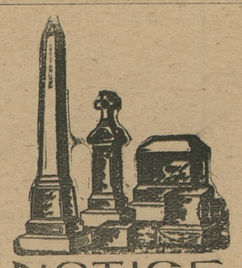
je1-3t.

See HARRY'S NEW STORE

AND it will be better to go there, than to wish you had. We have some sweet surprises here for you, so be sure to see us. We have one of the best lines of plain and fancy Candies on the shore. We also sell the famous MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDIES, the kind everyone likes. Don't fail to try a box of these delicious candies.

We also have a very fine line of TABLE and FANCY GROCERIES, which we offer at popular prices. Everything new, fresh and up-to-date. Our prices are right. Call and see us.

Yours,
HARRY HODGKIN,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.



NOTICE.

Now it the time to place your order for spring delivery. You can save from 10 TO 20 PER CENT. by placing your order with

J. W. KIRBY,
The Only Practical Marble and Granite Dealer in Kent County.

NOW IS THE TIME TO
Paper and Paint
Your House

BE sure and get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury'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 Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money.

IF YOU WANT YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. W can be found at the old stand, opposite the M Church.

Yours for Business,
W. L. FOWLER.

KENTELECT
The Perfect Stallion

Will be 4 years old April 16th, 1912.

There is none better bred in Maryland. Handsome, gentle, AFFABLE, A SPLENDID DRIVER and gives promise of being very fast like many of his ancestors. Will serve a limited number of approved mares at his home.

TERMS—$10 leap, $15 season, $20 to insure mare in foal. Mares from a distance will be cared for at lowest livery rates.

Apply,
JONES & LEAVERTON, Managers,
WHITE HALL FARM, Chestertown, Md.

NOTE—$175 MAY BE YOURS. I will pay $100 for his best colt at 6 months old, $75 for second best, or the owner of those judged to be the best may elect to receive a first premium of $25, second premium, $15, and keep the colts. Awards to be made at his first colt show, fall 1913.

Mar. 30-3m. D. B. STEWART, Owner.

Black King, Jr.,
Will Make Season of 1912.

This colt is 4 years old, weighs around 1200 and is built close and strong. He is by old Black King, the best draft horse the county has ever known.

TERMS, $10. to insure for each colt.

Write or Phone,
FRANK LEAVERTON,
Mar. 30-3m. Chestertown, Md.

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