Kennedyville Items.

On Saturday last, Jan. 17, Mr. and Mrs. Elias T. Othoson were married just twenty years, and took this opportunity to celebrate the event, which was done in a very pleasant way to the many friends who assembled in their home to congratulate them and wish them a continued happy journey on the pathway of life. The house was very prettily decorated in white and green with cut flowers and potted plants. Those receiving the guests as they came were: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Othoson and daughter, Miss Nellie, and their neice, Miss Mary Othoson, of Sassafras. After the greetings had been exchanged, all were invited to the dining room where a sumptuous dinner was served. Among those present we noticed: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Othoson and daughter, Miss Nellie; Mrs. W. J. Hurlock, mother of Mrs. Othoson; Wm. M. Hurlock, brother of Mrs. Othoson, wife, son, Walter, and daughter, Elizabeth; S. T. Othoson, brother of Mr. Othoson; Mrs. Perry Othoson and daughter, Miss Mary; Mrs. K. S. Harper, only sister of Mr. Othoson; Rev. and Mrs. Frank S. Cain and daughter, Bessie Jett; Dr. and Mrs. James W. Urie, Mrs. Tilghman Shafer and daughter, Miss Emma; Wm. T. Hague and wife, E. L. Redmile and wife, Geo. R. Rasin and wife, Captain Daniel Hill and wife, Mrs. James E. Weer, James Weer, Jr., and wife, John Archibald and wife, J. L. Price and wife, William Medders and wife, Carson Harris and wife, Joseph Bowers and wife, Wm. B. Price and wife, Geo. M. D. Glenn and wife, T. E. W. Crew and wife, J. P. Hendrickson, wife and daughter, Miss Anna; Miss Lulu Vandkye, Miss Hannah Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jefferson. Mrs. Jefferson being one of the bridesmaids when the nuptial knot was first tied was made the guest of honor on this occasion, by being seated at the table on the right hand of the bride of twenty years. This happy anniversary occasion is one that will linger in our memory for a long time as a pleasant season of joy in the home of our friend and his family, and we wish for them many more happy anniversaries even though they may not be so elaborately observed as this one.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methdist Protestant Church met at the home of Mrs. Rachel Redmile, and after transacting the business, refreshments were served in abundance. Following this all joined in playing games until time to return to their homes, each one expressing themselves as having spent a most pleasant evening.

Look out for the entertainment that will be given by the people of Kennedyville Methodist Protestant Church in the near future.

The following will be the order of service in the Kennedyville Methodist Protest Church on Sunday next: Sunday school at 9.30 A. M., preaching at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. by the pastor, Rev. Frank S. Cain; Christian Endeavor at 7.15 P.M. You will be sure to be welcomed at all these service.

Warwick Items.

Rev. F. S. Cain, a former pastor, but now of Kennedyville, was an agreeable visitor in our town last week. Mr. Cain preached three able sermons at the revival services now in progress in our church.

A number of our people attended the funeral on Saturday afternoon of Mr. R. S. Griffith, one of the oldest residents of the community, and a charter member of the M. P. Church at Sassafras.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. King, Sr., are spending the week in Wilmington with their daughters, Misses Lena and Willie King.

Mr. Samuel King visited Philadelphia and Wilmington last week.

Mrs. S. E. Gunkel, who has been suffering from a right severe spell of rheumatism is improviag.

Miss Bessie Gunkel has just recovered from an attack of tonsolitis.

Mrs. Verina Vinyard and son left Friday for a month's sojourn with Mrs. Vinyard's brother, Mr. Fountaine, in Florida. Miss Eula and Curtis have gone to Philadelphia.

One of the antiquities of the season was an old time quilting party given at the M. P. parsonage last week. The quilt was pieced by the pastor's daughter, Belle, when she was ten years old. We will not give her present age, but will say she was old enough to prepare and serve a dinner for the company of twelve on that occasion.

The Aid Society Sewing Circle met at Mrs. Hall's on Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was pleasantly spent, especially so, when Mrs. Hall treated to real Florida oranges; a barrel of which Mr. Hall received from Mr. John Cranor, picked from his grove on Xmas morning.

Moving time is about over with us. Those making changes were: Mr. Wilson Merritt from the hotel property to Middletown, Mr. Elwood Brown to the hotel, Mr. Murray to Mr. Lockerman's house, Mr. Cohee to Mr. Merritt's corner house, Mr. Ed. Jones to Middletown, Mr. Lingo to Ed. Jones farm, Mrs. Hevalo to Mr. Dickerson's, Mr. Hughes to Middle Neck, Mr. Fletcher Caulk to Sassafras and Charlie Boyle to house vacated by Mr. Caulk.

Dr. J. R. McDowell, who has recently taken up Dr. Galen Wright's practice, went to Philadelphia last week and purchased a new Ford car. The doctor prides himself on his knowledge of machinery, and we think he will soon be able to successfully motor himself over the good roads of Cecil and Kent counties.

The farmers through here have taken advantage of the recent freeze by filling their ice houses.

Skating on Lockwood's pond has been exceptionally good, and the young people are taking advantage of it.

Hon. R. B. Merritt and wife spent last week in the Monumental city visiting Mr. Merritt's sister, Mrs. Dulaney.

Miss Mamie Merritt spent the week-end in Elkton.

Mr. Charlie Vinyard, of Middle Neck, was taken to the hospital last week, where he was operated on for appendicitis and peritonitis. The report is that he is still critically ill.

Horticultural Society Officers.

The meeting of the Peninsula Horticultural society, held in Easton last week, was one of the most successful meetings since the organization of the society 27 years ago. Upon the invitation of the Wilmington Chamber of Commers the society will meet in that city next year. The following officers were elected for this year:

President, E. H. Shallcross, Macdonough, Del.; vice-president, General Joseph B. Seth, Easton, Md.; secretary-treasurer, J. Wesley Webb, Dover, Del.; vice-presidents for counties, J. T. Shallcross, Middletown, Del.; S. H. Derby, Woodside, Del.; George Hill, Bridgeville, Del.; C. E. Warburton, Elkton, Md.; Walter H. Harris, Worton, Md.; Harry P. Skipper, Chestertown, Md.; J. S. Lapham, Ridgely, Md.; M. B. Nichols Easton, Md.; William E. Dawson, Cambridge, Md.; Fulton W. Allen, Salisbury, Md.; Orlando Harrison, Berlin, Md.; Frank E. Matthews, Pocomoke, Md.; A. J. McMath, Onley, Va., and W. L. Elzey, Exmore, Va.

Mr. Walter Harris, of near Bettertown, "Kent county's apple King," read an entertaining article on apple culture, and had one of the best exhibits at the show.

As a part of its campaign to improve agricultural methods, the Pennsylvania Railroad is to distribute among the farmers along its lines, 10,000 copies of a book describing the possible use of concrete on the farm. The distribution of these books will be made through the office of the Railroad's Agriculturist.

FIRST SEMI-ANNUAL SALE

• • • OF • • •

ROCK HALL'S BIG STORE

WITH THE LITTLE PRICES

is over and has left us with a good many odds and ends in every department.

In our Shoe Department we have a number of Ladies' Shoes, ranging in price from $2.00 to $3.00; your choice 98c

All well-known brands, such as the Harrisburg Star, Mayfair and Dolly Madison.

100 Men's Suits, to fit anybody, at 25c off the $1.

300 Pairs of Men's Pants One-Fourth off the $1.

Every Hat in the store, this season's styles, ¼ off.

50c Men's Underwear 33c

$6.50 Blankets, at $4.50

$4.00 Blankets, at $2.75

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Muffs, Furs, One-Third off.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

We are proud of our Dress Goods Department, and every woman in town knows why. For assortment, quality and styles come to the Big Store with the Little Prices, where you always get your money's worth or your money back.

J. M. Blaustein, Rock Hall, Md.

No matter how cheap advertised elsewhere it is always cheaper here.

LIVE WIRE VICTIMS.

Quickness In Rescuing Them From Contact Is Essential.

For his own benefit and that of his comrades the scout should know how to avoid accidents from electricity. The third rail is always dangerous, so do not touch it. Swinging wires of any kind may somewhere in their course be in contact with live wires, so they should not be touched.

A person in contact with a wire or rail carrying an electric current will transfer the current to the rescuer. Therefore he must not touch the unfortunate victim unless his own body is thoroughly insulated. The rescuer must act very promptly, for the danger to the person in contact is much increased the longer the electric current is allowed to pass through his body. If possible the rescuer should insulate himself by covering his hands with a mackintosh, rubber sheeting, several thicknesses of silk or even dry cloth. In addition, he should if possible complete his insulation by standing on a dry board, a thick piece of paper or even a dry coat. Rubber gloves and rubber shoes or boots are still safer, but they cannot usually be procured quickly.

If a live wire is under a person and the ground is dry it will be perfectly safe to stand on the ground and pull him off the wire with the bare hands, care being taken to touch only his clothing, and this must not be wet.

A live wire lying on a patient may be flipped off with safety with a dry board or stick. In removing the live wire from the person or the person from the wire do this with one motion, as rocking him to and fro on the wire will increase shock and burn.

A live wire may be safely cut with an ax or hatchet with dry wooden handle. The electric current may be short circuited by dropping a crowbar or poker on the wire. This must be dropped on the side from which the current is coming and not on the farther side, as the latter will not short circuit the current before it has passed through the body of the person in contact. Drop the metal bar; do not place it on the wire or you will then be made a part of the short circuit and receive the current of electricity through your body.—From "Boy Scouts of America."

LINCOLN AND THE DRAMA.

His Liking For Tragedy and His Curious Choice In "Hamlet."

Lincoln liked the drama. Perhaps if he had not liked it so much he would have lived many years longer, since otherwise he would hardly have put himself in Wilkes Booth's way on that fatal night in April, 1865. But he never pretended to any knowledge or connoisseurship whatever. Most of his life had been passed in a country town—and at a time when few great actors ever appeared in such small places as Springfield, Ill.

In a sale of the autographs, prints and playbills which belonged to the late Douglas Taylor there is a copy of a letter from Lincoln to James H. Hackett, dated Washington, Aug. 17, 1863, afterward printed in this form for private circulation, which contains the following:

I have seen very little of the drama. Some of Shakespeare's plays I have never read, while others I have gone over perhaps as frequently as any unprofessional reader. Among the latter are "Lear," "Richard III.," "Henry VIII.," "Hamlet" and especially "Macbeth." I think the soliloquy in "Hamlet" commencing, "Oh, my offense is rank," surpasses "To be or not to be."

No one but the modest Lincoln would have gone out of his way to tell a Shakespearean scholar that he had never read some of Shakespeare's plays. It is interesting to see that Lincoln's preference fixed itself upon the tragedies and the most serious of the histories. His choice of "Oh, my offense is rank" over "To be or not to be" seems rather strange. The soliloquy is the king's desperate bemoaning of his perfidy and cruelty in murdering his brother.—New York Mail.

Believed Himself Invisible.

The first Lord Lytton was certainly daft. One morning while he was entertaining a large company at his country seat the guests were assembled at breakfast in the great hall when their host came in in an old dressing gown, poured out a cup of tea and disappeared without uttering a word to any one. Arthur Russell expressed his surprise to his next neighbor, who said:

"He believes himself to be invisible."

And, sure enough, in a little time he appeared in his usual dress and saluted his friends as if he had not seen them since the previous night.

We've Got the Men.

In the event of such an improbable thing as an invasion of this country by a foreign nation or combination of nations the United States could, within a very short time, put into the field an army of 10,000,000 men and take care of it out of its own resources.—New York American.

Temperament.

"Why did the great pianist refuse to play?"

"Temperament. He got mad because his name was printed in smaller type on the program than the name of the piano on which he was to perform."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Exasperating.

"The very sound of some people's voices is exasperating."

"Quite true, especially when they say 'Move on!' or 'Pay up!'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Assume in adversity a countenance of prosperity and in prosperity moderate thy temper.—Livy.

J. K. B. EMORY, WITH

STEVENS BROTHERS

GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

226 S. Charles St., Cor. Camden St.,

Baltimore, Maryland.

Grain Salesmen—R. Nelson Stevens, J. K. B. Emory. Fruit and Produce Salesmen—John L. Corson, A. B. Carey, Thomas Caddell, C. H. Norris. All under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens.

We have the best possible facilities for handling shipments of Grain, Fruits and Produce.

References:—Merchants' Mechanics' National Bank of Baltimore and all Commercial Agencies.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per annum.

AN ALPINE THRILL

Wild Slide Down the Snow Slope of a Mountain Peak.

SWEPT INTO AN ICE FUNNEL.

Perilous Experience of an Explorer Who Was Imprisoned a Whole Night In a Treacherous Crevasse In a Glacier on the Brink of a Gaping Chasm.

Some thrilling experiences once befell Frederick Chamberlin while he was exploring the Alps. In the Wide World Magazine he writes of an adventure that befell him on the afternoon of a September day when he was descending the snow slope of a mountain:

"Suddenly I found myself in front of a particularly nasty serac, or ice ridge, that gave very little foothold. The surface was not broken and crumbly, but just smooth, treacherous ice. However, I was not going to be daunted, so I wormed my way up and was about to descend the other side when without warning my feet shot from under me, and I started careering down the slope at break neck speed.

"Down I slid, straight through a funnel shaped hole into a partly formed crevasse. I brought up sharply against a small bar of ice that only just prevented me from continuing my headlong career into a gaping chasm below.

"For a few seconds I lay half stunned; then I carefully got on my feet, felt my body all over to see that no bones had been broken and looked round for my ice ax, but that had disappeared.

"I saw a slight crack in the surface of one of the sides, and I tried to draw myself up, but my fingers could not get a firm hold in the slippery ice, and I was soon forced to give that up. Then I tried lying flat on my back in the funnel through which I had entered my prison and, firmly planting my knees against its sloping roof, endeavored to work myself back. Here, too, I failed.

"Being by this time quite desperate, I took out my little pocket knife to try to cut steps in the slope. My still torn fingers let the knife slip at the first attempt, and, although I groped about for a long time, I failed to recover it.

"My last chance had gone with the knife. The darkness creeping on and enveloping everything, the dead silence, the bitter cold, were all beginning to take effect, and I groaned at the prospect of the long night in front of me. I dared not lean too far back, for that slender bar of ice might give way. I called out loudly at intervals, but the sound was stifled by the overhanging walls.

"Soon it was pitch dark, and to while away the time and keep my spirits up I loudly sang a popular American song. But soon my thoughts became gloomy again. There was no sound but an eerie drip, drip, down below, and sometimes the grinding, tearing, booming collapse of a whole serac would set my nerves quivering. I shivered incessantly, for I was wet through from constant contact with the ice, and the night seemed interminable.

"When I was on the point of utter collapse the first gray daylight mercifully began to filter into my prison. Now I must make by last desperate attempt to escape.

"As a forlorn hope I looked about again for my knife. My eyes caught a glint on a fan shaped piece of ice, and there, just over the dark chasm, where providentially it had fallen the night before, I spied it. Determined not to lose it again, I attached it to my wrist by a piece of string and started digging at the steep ice slope.

"Three and a half hours I slaved in the ice cavern, and then was able to crawl up, digging my toes in at every step, till I could draw myself up into comparative safety on the ledge above. I lay there, gasping, for a few seconds; then, taking the greatest precautions all the while, I passed between the remaining crevasses and at last descended safely to the firm rocks."

Reading Advertisements.

It is not alone the people who are interested in trade who read advertisements. Few people nowadays buy either newspapers or magazines who do not read these cleverly worded and well illustrated bids for business. If you should ask the average person just why he or she is in the habit of looking over the advertisements, the chances are that you would get no direct and satisfactory answer, but the real fact is that subconsciously the public has come to regard what appears in the advertising columns as interesting reading matter.—Portland (Ore.) Telegram.

A Natural Cross.

One of the most beautiful natural rock carvings in the world is the Southern Cross, on the island of Grand Manan, in the bay of Fundy. It stands at the head of a ledge of rocks jutting into the bay from the foot of one of the immense cliffs at the southern end of the Grand Manan. Its shape is that of an almost perfect cross.—London Mail.

One Advantage.

"My papa is a mounted policeman," said small Eric to a visitor.

"Is that better than being a walking policeman?" asked the visitor.

"Course it is," replied Eric. "If there is trouble he can get away quicker."—Chicago News.

Men are not put into this world to be everlastingly fiddled on by the fingers of joy.—Henry Ward Beecher.

It Was All Within.

A practical joker carried an onion in his pocket to the depot when bidding farewell to a young lady and took a bite now and then to induce tears. Before the train departed he had eaten the entire onion. The young lady, perceiving the situation, remarked, "Ah, you have swallowed your grief!"

Bound to Have the Lace.

In Evigtuk, Greenland, the women and men dress alike, and the only way to tell a female from a male is by the lace decorations which the members of the weaker sex wear on their collars.

FARM WAGONS!



NOW is the time you need a GOOD WAGON and we have them on hand. We ask you to examine them and see for yourself they are the wagons that will fill your needs. These wagons are built by skilled mechanics out of dry seasoned lumber.

If you need a good WAGON HARNESS, we have them, and the price is right.

We have a fine assortment of CARRIAGES and RUBABOUTS. Also, a fine line of CARRIAGE HARNESS, FLY NETS and WHIPS.

It will be to your interest to call upon us when you want a good DEARBORN.

Remember we carry a large stock of seasoned LUMBER on hand, and it will be to your interest to see us about your repair work.

We have the AMERICAN FENCE in different heights. GASOLINE, MACHINE and COAL OIL of best grades.

SHAFER, REDMILE & CO.

KENNEDYVILLE, MARYLAND.

ARLINGTON L. SPARKS.

We Thank You for Your Past Patronage

and in order to demonstrate in a more practical manner than in mere words, also to induce your esteemed favors, we have arranged to give some one of our customers a present, consisting of the

BEAUTIFUL GRAND PIANO!

we have now on exhibition. The value of this instrument is $400, and is guaranteed by the maker for a period of ten years. We cordially invite you to inspect and try this beautiful instrument. You have as good a chance of obtaining this valuable gift as any one. Come to our store and let us explain our method of Giving Away This Piano.

We also desire to call your attention to the many splendid values which we are now offering in every department of our store.

ARLINGTON L. SPARKS

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

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Highest market prices. Returns same day.
Fruits, Berries, Melons, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Live Stock, Furs, Hides, Country Produce, Oysters, Grain, Hay, Marsh Grass.
Shippers are invited to visit our new store.
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