Kent News

SATURDAY, - - - JAN. 9, 1897.

REOPENING OF KENNEDYVILLE CHURCH.

From the Methodist Protestant, Baltimore.

When Rev. J. Shreeve became pastor of this church last spring he found the building in a state of general disrepair. True to his splendid record as a faithful minister and industrious servant of the church, he at once set about creating interest, devising plans and securing money to repair the house of the Lord. In due time a committee was named by the members and instructed to push forward the work to completion, which has been done.

The improvements include the addition to the front of a brick tower, 10x11 feet, and 60 feet high, including an open belfry surmounted by a neat cross. A thirty-six inch bell of fine tone swings in the belfry, and the entrance to the church is through the centre of the tower; the whole adding very much to the churchly appearance of the building. This with an entire new roof, brick pavement, grading of a portion of the yard and new hitching racks complete the improvements to the exterior of the church and grounds.

Inside the petition, which formed the old vestibule with the gallery, has been removed, adding ten feet to the length of the room, thus giving it a greater seating capacity and much more shapely appearance. New joists and entire new floor having been laid, raised twelve inches above the point where the old floor rested. The walls have been repaired and finished in "plastico" work of soft tints, neat and restful to the eye. New carpets of pretty design and fine finish cover the floor and pulpit platform, the former in red and the latter in green. Six handsome swinging lamps, suspended from the ceiling, fill the room at night with a soft, steady light, adding warmth and cheer to all within.

December 13 was decided upon for the reopening service, and the writer accepted an invitation from the pastor to be present and officiate on the interesting occasion. The work, which at regular prices could not have been done for less than thirteen hundred dollars, by the good management of the pastor and his committee, and especially by the generosity of the builders, the Messrs. Culp, of our Chestertown church, it was done at an actual cost of $1,050. Most of this amount had been secured in cash and subscriptions before reopening day came. But in securing it the membership and community had been canvassed — thoroughly canvassed — again and again until it seemed, as one man expressed it, "there was not money enough left in the communty to pay the balance." However, the day was beautiful, the church handsome, the bell rang musically, the Lord was with His people, and we went forward. Three services were on the program for the day, and each was attended by a large congregation. The writer filled the pulpit morning and evening and did the soliciting all day. Rev. J. M. Gill, of Chestertown, preached an excellent, spiritual sermon on prayer in the afternoon that did us all good. The choir of our church in Chestertown came out to this service and remained over for the evening services. And how sweetly those young people sang! And how generously they gave, too! Their music was soul food—it was worship—so was their offering. We shall not soon forget their sweet songs and generous, helpful spirit. At the evening service we secured, in cash and subscriptions, money enough to pay the last cent of indebtedness on the enlarged and beautiful temple. Then we dedicated it to the service of Almighty God, and at half-past ten o'clock we dispersed to our homes happy because the Lord had helped us to success.

It was, indeed, a privilege to be guest in the home and helper in the work of dear, godly, Pastor Shreeve and his esteemed wife, to see how fully they have the hearts of all their own church people and the respect and confidence of the entire community. F. T. LITTLE.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 15, 1896.

Fifteen Thousand Rabbits Slain.—The annual jack rabbit round-up at Lamar, Col., is now in progress, and many Kansas sportsmen are participating in the hunt. The rabbits have multiplied in that section to so great an extent that such a mode of extermination becomes necessary. Paul Morton, third vice president of the Santa Fe., with a large party of Santa Fe officials, came in tonight from that place, where they spent the better part of last Friday in the chase. They say that 15,000 jack rabbits were slain in the round-up. The members of the party were elated with their success, some of them having killed one hundred in five hours. The reports of guns were of such volume as to suggest a real battle.

Tested!—Mr. R. G. Nicholson showed us yesterday a little tumbler of butter, which was saved by Miss Marion Lusby as a memento of the Creamery fire. It is yet perfect — good and sweet—and proves two things, the pure qualities of the butter ingredients and the thoughtful care of the lady keeper.

Our New Year's Dinner.

NEW YEAR'S had come. For days and for weeks we had been making preparations to feast my husband's paternal uncle, Mr. Benjamin Franklin Scarry, and such a dinner as we had gotten up was never even thought of by persons of our limited income. But, then, we had good reason for doing our best, for, after having taken no notice of his nephew since he was born, the old gentleman had written to him that he had made his will in his favor, and that when he went where we can take neither money bag nor real estate with us, Ben should have Scurry Park and all the money in the bank which he had accumulated in his long years of bachelorhood, during which he had paid close attention to a prosperous business. The letter ended with "In order to become better acquainted with you and your wife, I will do myself the pleasure of dining with you on New Year's day."

We had instantly written a letter such as the occasion called for, and my impression was that we had been preparing for that New Year's dinner ever since. Ben's widowed mother who lives with us was greatly excited by the prospect of Ben's good fortune.

"I did not think your father's brother would ever get over my having refused him before I accepted your pa, my son,' she said. "We named you after him, all the same, and when your poor pa died he was most generous, but we have never had any social intercourse since my marriage. No doubt we have both changed."

She looked into the glass, sighed, and that very afternoon went to the nearest hairdresser's and bought herself a Psyche knot quite another shade of gray from her own hair. But what was the use of telling her that, when she was contented? Since then she had spent most of her time in taking the grease spots out of the carpet and furniture with a decoction she called her "eradicator," and which she kept in a decanter on the sideboard. It smelled dreadfully, but it was effective, and certainly, the furniture needed renovating. Besides, mothers-in-law must be handled carefully, if a wife wants a happy home. But to go back to the dinner—it was splendid; and there on the sideboard opposite the decanter of "eradicator," stood a decanter of the finest port, and Ben had just run out to get some of the best cigars procurable for his uncle.

"Nothing is too expensive for an uncle who offers us such great expectations," he said. "Though, of course, I hope the good old boy will live a hundred years; I'm not waiting for his shoes."

He had taken his wheel and whirled away on it, and had been gone so long a time that ma and I were nearly frightened to death, remembering the long list of accidents that filled the papers every morning, when the lower door burst open and we heard him flying up stairs (we live on a second flat) three at a time. In a moment more he appeared, such a spectacle as I shall never forget as long as I live. His nose was swollen to twice its ordinary size, there was a great blue bruise on his forehead, he was covered from head to foot with blood and mud, and one sleeve of his coat was torn out at the armhole.

In such cases I always offer first aid to the wounded by hiding my face in the corner and screaming wildly. This I proceeded to do at once, while ma made the welkin ring with a cry of "He is murdered—my only son is murdered!"

"Murdered! Not I!" cried Ben. 'It's the other follow; I've made a grease spot of him. He won't run his stomach into anybody's bicycle again in a hurry. He's a case for the coroner, and I'm proud of my work."

"Oh, ma, he'll be electrocuted!" I moaned, without leaving my place in the corner.

"Don't make two donkeys of yourselves," said Ben, "but get me a basin of water." In obedience to this request we both flew out of the room, and flying in again at different doors with overflowing basins, had one of our collisions, emptying the water in our bosoms and smashing both basins, while we seated ourselves in the minature lake that formed on the instant and screamed in unison, Ben adding a roar like a sea lion to the chorus.

At that instant a voice at the outer door, which had been left open, inquired politely, "Does Mr. Benjamin Franklin Scurry reside here?" then, instantly changing its tone, uttered the words: "Goodness me! what an awful scene! An able-bodied ruffian attacking two females! For shame, young man! You may have killed this aged woman—your mother, no doubt—whose gray hairs you ought to reverence. Allow me, ma'am!" and he essayed to lift ma by her Psyche knot, which came off in his hand like a dilapidated door-knob, and as he had given it a strong pull, seated himself beside her in the fresh water lake before described. Certainly, as he sat there, he was a very singular sight, for his clothes were covered with mud, his necktie was under one ear, his once polished shirt bosom protruded like the breast of a pouter pigeon—as

(*Continued to third page.*)

Vindicated.

"Why is it?" asks an exchange, "that a man will sometimes give $600 for a $6 office?"

Easily answered: To beat the fellow who said he couldn't get it. Here is an instance: There lived in a certain Georgia town a man who had no desire whatever for office—who wouldn't have gone to Congress with a free ticket—but one day a friend came to him and said:

"Jones says the reason you never ran for office was that you knew you could never be elected."

That roused his ire. Jones was a popular man and was in the race for ordinary, an office which paid about $200 per year in that town.

"I'll show him!" exclaimed the citizen, and he immediately announced himself a candidate for ordinary.

The race cost him exactly $2,000, but he won, and, with a smile of satisfaction, hired Jones, the confident but defeated candidate, to transact the business of the office for him.

He was vindicated.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Canner Fails.—The failure of J. W. Carsins, the canner of tomatoes at Clayton, falls heavy on a number of persons. About $2,700 is lost by the farmers, in sums of from $50 to $200, and about $800 for labor, etc., or about $3,500 in all. He got all the goods away before the time designated to pay. L. T. Davis, who visited him at his home, Carsin's, Harford county, Md., last week came away without any assurance of liquidation. Carsins said his brother-in-law had failed for $23,000 involving him and all the rest of the family, and said that he was "busted."—*Smyrna Times.*

CLEARING OUT SALE!

TO MAKE A CHANGE IN BUSINESS!

DRESS and APRON GINGHAMS,
MUSLINS, PRINTS, BED TICKINGS,
COTTON FLANNELS, COTTONADES,
OUTINGS, SHIRTINGS, CORSETS,
HAMBURG EDGINGS,

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear,

TOWELS, WHITE GOODS.
MEN'S AND BOY'S SUSPENDERS,
MEN'S PANTS and OVERSHIRTS,
HOSIERY, ALL KINDS

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes!

All of the above goods will be sold at and below cost. WE MEAN BUSINESS! Come and see us if you want Bargains.

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

—Our Stock of—

Groceries, Glassware and Crockery

is full and Complete, all at very low prices.

E. W. F. SIMPERS.

LUMBER!

Shingles, Pickets,

CYPRESS FENCING.

WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS,
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS,
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
VIRGINIA PINE FRAME STUFF,

Va. and Georgia Pine Flooring,

JUNIPER PICKETS
FOR WIRE FENCES.

3,000 Locust and Cedar Posts
FOR FARM FENCES.

For Sale by

THOS. W. ELIASON.

Cut This Out for Future Reference.

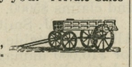
BUY YOUR HORSES —AT— KING'S MARYLAND SALE BARN

AUCTION SALES

Monday, Wednesday and Friday

Throughout the Year. We deal in all kinds, from the very best to the very cheapest. 200 HEAD of Horses, Mares and Mules, always on Hand. Visit us, it will pay you. Private Sales Every Day.

FULL LINE OF New and Second-Hand Carriages, Daytons, Buggies, Carts and Harness Very Cheap.



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Large Stock!

—AND—

Bottom Prices!

WE CAN PLEASE YOU! We have bought with a view to hard times. Fine Presents, from 5c. up to $15 and $20. Books, Stationery, Fine China, Children's Toys, Perfumes, Beautiful and Useful Lamps, Albums, Work Baskets, very dainty in appearance; Gold Pens, and so many other articles that we cannot begin to mention them.

Come, Let us be Merry!

If not disappointed, we will have music to entertain you while you are looking at the goods.

☞If you select now we will take care of the present for you until Christmas Eve.

☞DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

STAM'S HALL!

CORNER STORE.

Stay as long as you wish; we will not close until midnight.

dec5. COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

Grand New Year Display of . . . .

...Useful and Ornamental...

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DRUGGIST,

CHESTERTOWN, - - MARYLAND.

No previous year compares with the variety to select from. The genius of the finest artists will be displayed on our counters. The line of goods embraces almost everything to gladden the hearts of your friends and loved ones. Goods are cheaper this year than ever before. Come in and look this magnificent stock over. Make your selection and we will reserve it for you till called for. Remember, our prices this Christmas are especially low. Respectfully,

M. A. TOULSON

At MRS. D. GRUBER'S, Up-town

May be found at all times,

THE BEST—THE FRESHEST—
THE MOST WHOLESOME—
AND THE CHEAPEST

Bread, Buns, Cakes,

PIES, &c., &c.,
IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT.

☞We also have a nice line of

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY!

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MRS. D. GRUBER,
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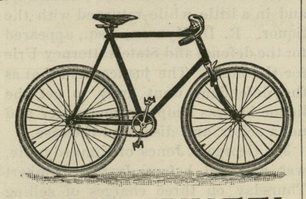
JUST THINK!



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—FOR—

$27.50.

JOHN S. VANDEGRIFT,
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CORN!

I am now prepared to BUY CORN for rail shipment to Philadelphia, and expect soon to have orders for shipment to Baltimore, both by rail and water.

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for I. M. PARR & SON, Baltimore, and I. M. PARR & SON, LIMITED, Philadelphia.

Office:—KENT NEWS BUILDING

SPECIAL Announcement!

We Call You to Halt! Stop Where You Are if it is BARGAINS You are Looking for,

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.'S

IS THE PLACE! WE HAVE

This Day REDUCED OUR ENTIRE STOCK of

MEN'S SUITS, BOYS' SUITS,
MEN'S OVERCOATS, BOYS' OVERCOATS,
CHILDREN'S SUITS, CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS,

AND SINGLE PANTS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

Everything is reduced, and we will assure you Big Bargains in the above lines. We have had a good trade this Fall and Winter, and we will offer you

Some Special Inducements

in our remaining stock. For $10.00 we will sell you a good Dress Overcoat and Suit, which is of Wonderful Value. For $5 we will sell you a good Boy's Overcoat and Suit. You had better get one while they last. All our Fine Overcoats will be sold at a like reduction. Hats, Caps Neckwear, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mufflers, Umbrellas, all grades, all these things will make a beautiful present, and we will save you fully 20 per cent. on them. Come early to avoid the rush. Respectfully,

A. FRIEDMAN & CO.,

Opposite Stam's Hall. Chestertown, Maryland.

Many Thanks

To my Friends and the Public Generally, for their liberal patronage of Christmas Holidays, wishing everyone a Prosperous New Year and a Happy One.

Shooting Match

To be had here on Saturday, Jan. 2, beginning at 2.30 o'clock. It will shoot off Pants, Boots, Shoes, Gloves and Chickens. Everyone is invited to be present. In the evening, beginning at 7.30 o'clock, I will sell

AT AUCTION

the Remainder of My Christmas Stock, among them some Very Fine Presents. They will be sold for cash to the highest bidder, and I am selling my Entire Stock at

VERY LOW FIGURES.

Arbuckle's Coffee, loose	16¼c.
Levering's Coffee, loose	16¼c.
Very Best Loose Coffee	15¼c.
Very Best American Sugar	4⅝c.

☞Friends give me a call, besides, come to the Shooting. Glass Balls and Dead Marks, both, to shoot at. Again thanking you and wishing you a prosperous New Year, I remain yours for business.

B. S. SUTTON,

BLACKS, MARYLAND.

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SURPLUS	400,000.00
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