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The Peoples National Bank,
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Cash Bargain House
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We carry a complete and up-to-date line of merchandise, pleasing to the buying public, including

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Tinware, Queensware and Glassware. Also a fine line of Groceries at prices pleasing to the buying public.

Marketable Produce taken in exchange for goods

Soliciting a liberal share patronage, and wishing you a prosperous New Year, I am yours for business,

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We use the Arterial System of Embalming, and all the latest underta king ppliances. Phone calls answered at all hours, day or night. **Phone No. 39.** No Extra charge for Lady Assistant.

Strong, Serviceable, Safe.

THE most reliable lantern for farm use is the RAYO. It is made of the best materials, so that it is strong and durable without being heavy and awkward.

It gives a clear, strong light. Is easy to light and rewick. It won't blow out, won't leak, and won't smoke. It is an expert-made lantern. Made in various styles and sizes. There is a RAYO for every requirement.

At Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated in New Jersey)
Newark, N. J. Baltimore, Md.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HERITAGE OF THE LONG PAST

Groundless Worries With Which Women Are So Prone to Be Afflicted Are Thus Explained.

Worry is a habit, and it is one to which womankind is especially prone. Possibly it is an inherited taint—handed down to us by our ancestresses of medieval times, who could do nothing but sit by the fire and spin—or else work miracles of art at their tapestry frames—while men folk were away fighting or hunting, and in either case carrying their lives in their hands.

Those old-time Marianas, immured in their moated granges, weaving romances with their needles, could not well help laying up for their hapless descendants a heritage of overstrung nerves and vague, groundless fears.

Life was not very full or very interesting for women folk in those days. A maiden's destiny led her either to the altar or the cloister, and in either case her future was bounded by impassable walls. If she married her sun rose and set in her husband; if she became a nun her hopes, finding no outlet in this world centered themselves in the world to come.—Exchange.

NOT THE COMMENT EXPECTED.

In Lord Rossmore's recently published "Things I Can Tell" he gives this story at the expense of Mr. Gladstone and the home rule agitation: "The subject of home rule always reminds me of the day when old Gladstone sat down and Mrs. Gladstone made a speech on the hustings. Said she, addressing the throng, 'My friends, I found it very hard to convince my dear husband about the claims of Ireland for home rule, but one day when he came into the breakfast room he remarked to me, "My dear wife' you've overpersuaded me about that downtrodden country. You have at last converted me in favor of home rule." I got up from my chair, put my arms round his neck and gave him a loving wifely kiss.' She paused to see what effect her words had produced and an irrepressible Irishman called out, 'And it served the owld beggar parfectly right.'"

ROMANCE OF A VASE.

A gentleman from Bala, North Wales, who recently purchased a vase for a few pounds, has had the pleasure of discovering that the article is worth, even for breaking-up purposes, more than 250 times the amount of the purchase money.

He obtained the vase as bronze from a London auction room, but later found that it had been bronzed over; that it was, in fact, of gold and silver and of great antiquity.

It is believed to possess a romantic history, and it was probably disguised to hide its value, which may turn out to run into thousands of pounds. Photographs and a description of the vase have been submitted to the Liverpool museum authorties, who are of the opinion that its worth has not been overestimated. The ornamentation is evidently of Grecian design and the workmanship is French.—London News and Leader.

NO NEXT TIME FOR HIM.

When General Braddock started out to take Fort Duquesne Washington warned him against Indian ambuscades. Braddock ignored the warning and was surprised and his army cut to pieces, Braddock himself being mortally wounded. Franklin relates, rather wickedly, that Braddock remained silent the whole day on the retreat, and that the first words he spoke were: "Who would have thought it?" Then he relapsed into silence for another day, when he again collected himself and said, "We'll know better next time," and immediately afterward died.

WHEN HIS LETTERS COME.

When the postman passed Johnny Jones said to Willie Green:

"Look, I think he is going into your house."

"Yes," said Willie, "we get lots of letters. Sometimes we get as many as three at one time."

"Huh," ejaculated Willie, "you ought to see the letters my papa gets at the first of every month."

BARNYARD ARISTOCRACY.

"I'd have you know that I'm a descendant of the geese that saved Rome."

"What is that to pure colonial ancestry? Can't you see I'm a Plymouth Rock hen?"

MANX LAWS GOOD AND BAD

In Some Respects Behind the Times, and In Others Set an Example Worthy of Copying.

In some respects the Isle of Man, which has just defeated a workmen's compensation act, is one of the most backward portions of the British empire. All the revenue is raised by taxes on food and drink. There are no death duties, no property tax, no land tax. The working classes are unprotected as well as overtaxed. No factory laws exist and no attempt has ever been made to limit the hours of shop assistants, although Manxland is essentially a nation of shopkeepers. Then, although usury is forbidden by law, imprisonment for debt is still legal and is commonly resorted to.

Yet Manx laws, although backward in some respects, are in other ways well advanced. Every woman, widow or spinster, in the Isle of Man, be she owner, occupier or lodger, enjoys the parliamentary franchise. Every widow enjoys half her husband's personal estate and has a life interest in his real estate, and she cannot be deprived of this by will.

The sale of cigarettes and intoxicants to children was forbidden in Man for years before such a prohibition was enforced in England. Englishmen have legislated mildly against money lenders. The highest interest that can be charged in the island is six per cent., and that has been the law for over two hundred years.

JUST WHAT HE WOULD LIKE

"Please gimme a nickel, ma'am?"

"Didn't I see you going out of a saloon a moment ago?"

"I guess mebby you did, ma'am."

"Well, I reckon you are not ashamed to own it."

"I don't own it, Ma'am. I only wish I did."

LONG AND USEFUL LIFE.

Dr. George Turner, recently knighted in England, partly because of his devotion to the lepers at the asylum at Pretoria during his long career in South Africa, is himself a victim of the dread disease, contracted through his work among the afflicted. For several years he has been living in seclusion in England. During his residence in the Cape Colony he produced a curative and preventive serum which stamped out the rinderpest in that section, saving the country millions of pounds. Then for years he worked among the lepers without pay, endeavoring to find a cure for the disease. On reaching the age limit he retired to England to pursue his studies into the bacteriological side of leprosy."

MOST RARE.

"What sort of fellow is Whiffle?"

"He's the kind of man you can't help but admire."

"Well, give me some idea of his character."

"For instance, he can go to a theater with a friend to see a play he has already seen in New York, yet he never says how much better it was done by the same company in New York."

WHAT A CHANCE!

Eastern Senator—I see that Queensland is estimated to have 40,000,000 acres of forests as yet uninspected and unreserved.

Western Senator—Say, what's the matter with those politicians over there? Are they deaf, dumb and blind?

WHEN IT IS WANTED.

Yeast—I see there is an electric light for every inhabitant of the Manhattan section of New York city.

Crimsonbeak—And the time a man wishes hardest that he had his is when he's feeling for the keyhole in his front door on a dark night.

HAD A STREAK OF MADNESS

Only Charitable Construction That Could Be Put on Acts of Late Russian Millionaire.

One of the best-known characters in the city of Moscow, Russia, died, a short time ago. The man's name was Balasheff. He was a millionaire. He had worked his way up in the world from a mere tinker who wended the samovars (tea urns). He was noted for his eccentricities. At times he would crawl into one or other of the two dog kennels at his door and would howl and bark as much like a dog as his talents would allow at all the passers-by. He was also very frequently in conflict with the police, and once got into trouble for attacking a lieutenant. Most of the begging letters he received he had printed, and distributed the books free to all comers. He always exacted the title of "Highborn Sir" on the wrappers of the newspapers that he subscribed to, and flew into a terrible rage when it was missing. One of his last freaks of fantasy was the burial of his two feet that had to be amputated. He had them buried with all ceremony and erected a monument inscribed:

MADE A BLUFF, ANYWAY.

Among other anecdotes of university life, Dean Hole tells of an occasion when there was some doubt as to the locality of a city mentioned in a Greek text, and the lecturer addressed a youth who had just come up from the famous Shrewsbury school: "Now, Mr. Bentley, you are a pupil of our great geographer, Dr. Butler, the Atlas of our age, who carries the world not on his shoulders, but in his head, and you can probably enlighten us as to the position of this ancient town." "I believe, sir," was the prompt reply, "that modern travelers are of the opinion that the city ought to be placed about ten miles to the southeast of the spot which it now occupies on our map." After receiving respectful thanks for the information, the informer told Dean Hole as they left the lecture room that he had never heard of the venerable city before, but that for the honor of Shrewsbury and the reputation of Dr. Butler, he felt himself bound to say something.

CHINA REALLY REFORMING.

President Emeritus Eliot of Harvard tells us American baseball is doing great things for that "heathen" land. He has just been there, and is a close observer. He says nothing for or against the recognized forms of missionary activity. Be that as it may, the out-and-out of testimony for playing ball, from the lips of a great schoolmaster, quite goes home to the hearts of all schoolboys. Baseball surely has got to us, being powerful enough when the world's series is playing to empty even the stock exchange and stop most of the frantic gamble of the most exciting day. Baseball will lock many downtown offices on a pleasant summer day. It will put up on the door a million or less cards, "Out to lunch." It will obliterate all class distinctions as a June sun would a snowbank.—New York Mail.

MR. TINKERS COLLAPSES.

"Is this Mr. Tinkers?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I wish to speak to you about a delicate matter."

"Is that so? Well, speak softly and my assistant will not hear you."

"To tell the truth, I think the hairspring of my watch is broken."

CHOIRS INVINCIBLE.

She (whispering in church)—Listen. Isn't it ridiculous? The choir is chanting, "Shall We Know One Another Over There?"

He—What's funny about that?

She—They are all so jealous of one another that even the pastor can't bring them to speaking terms.

VERY LIKELY.

Mr. Bacon—I see it is stated that oxygen is sixteen times as heavy as hydrogen.

Mrs. Bacon—Yes, and I know men who, if they went out with their wives shopping, would let their wives carry home the oxygen while they bring along the hydrogen.

EASY REVERSES.

"How did your son at college settle up with his creditors?"

"By settling down on me."

HARD WORK ON THE NERVES

Afflicted Husbands Tell of Strain Involved in Rubbing Cat's Fur the Right Way.

"At last," remarked the long-suffering husband of the zealous literary dabbler, "I have found the magic way of telling my wife she is crazy without making her angry or bringing the roof down on my own head. I can tell her right to her face, now, and she takes it and smiles and never even hands me a sarcastic come-back, the way she used to when we were first married."

"Really, you don't say so! How do you do it?" anxiously inquired the husband of the lady-doctor next door.

"Well, when she gets on one of her erratic tantrums and begins to tap her foot and say unladylike things to me, I just look at her rather sympathetically and say, 'You know, dear, all geniuses are more or less crazy.' It pleases her so much to be called a genius that she takes the rest like a sugar-coated pill and calms right down. It surely does take tact and finesse to handle a nervous woman and keep the domestic cyclones shooed away." And the long-suffering husband gave a sigh of one who has traveled the weary road of actuality.

"Yes," agreed the mate of the woman physician, "it does take tact. I am losing all my personality under the strain of it, for what else is tact but the habitual courtesy of rubbing the cat's fur the right way!"

HER WAY OF DOING IT

"I hope, my dear, you followed my advice and exercised due care in the selection of the presents you purchased for your friends."

"Indeed I did, dear. I bought only the things with which they gave double quantity of trading stamps."

BERGSON AND THE PRESS.

From the interviews with Prof. Henri Bergson, it appears that when the eminent French philosopher arrived in New York harbor his ship was boarded by the newspaper men, who asked him for his views on at least the following subjects: Laughter, American philosophers, syndicalism, Colonel Roosevelt, Governor Wilson, the Balkan war, seasickness and woman suffrage. There must have been minor topics brought forward by the ship news men which Professor Bergson contented himself with dismissing in a word or two or with a smile. But the list we have given is sufficient to demonstrate how completely the New York reporter vindicates Professor Bergson's theories of a purposeless, spontaneous creative force, that formulates its questions as it goes along.

GOTHAM "JUSTICE."

Nathan Garelik, a grocer at 206 East Ninety-ninth street, was held without bail in Harlem court today on the charge of carrying a concealed weapon.

Garelik said he was awakened by men trying to enter his store, and flashed a revolver on them.

When the police came they arrested Garelik. The burglar suspects disappeared.

"I sympathize with you," said the magistrate, "but your case is out of my jurisdiction."—News Item in New York Mail.

Experiments With Turnips.

At the Aberdeen and North of Scotland college of agriculture a mixture of six-sevenths hundredweight of sulphate of ammonia, five and three-fourths hundredweight superphosphate and one hundredweight sulphate or potash produced an increase of nine tons fifteen hundredweight of turnips per acre. When the potash was omitted the increased over the check plat was only five tons per acre. On omitting the phosphate the increase was two tons, and omitting the nitrogen resulted in an increase of seven tons. The use of superphosphates alone showed an increased yield of five tons over the check plat, but of only one ton on plats fertilized with manure.

Frank Dixon

AT THE 1913 CHAUTAUQUA.

He has been ten years on the platform. It needs him. He is one of the very few who can speak his mind on a fighting issue to-day and pull his fee cheerfully from friend and foe. He is keen, caustic, courageous, laughable, logical, analytical, brilliant, brawny, brutal—and simply overwhelming. He is the father who flogs his audience because it needs it. He is the surgeon who plunges his lance into the center of the sore while you gasp and writhe. He takes your vague theories that seem good and picks out their poison. He pulls you back from the flower-decked brink. "An Outgrown Constitution," the lecture for this summer, is not only latest, but greatest.

YOUR RHEUMATISM

is probably due to uric acid in the system—the blood must be purified—the poisonous acid driven out and general health must be improved.

Thousands testify that *Scott's Emulsion* rids the system of poisonous acid by enriching the impoverished blood, and its concentrated nourishment is converted into red blood corpuscles which *drive out rheumatism.*

It is especially valuable to aged people.

Ask for and insist on SCOTT'S.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-60

Auditor's Order Nisi.

Sallie A. Cooper et al.
vs.
Ann Eliza Nichols, et al.
In the Circuit Court for Caroline County. In Equity. No. 1541.

Ordered, this 26th day of March, 1913, that the Auditor's Report, made and filed in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless good cause to the contrary be shown, within three weeks from the 27th day of March 1913; provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 4th day of April 1913.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

Auditor's Order Nisi.

John H. Horsey, Trustee,
vs.
Eliza A. Garrett.
In the Circuit Court for Caroline county. In Equity. No. 771.

Ordered, This 26th day of March, 1913, that the Auditor's Report, filed this day in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed unless good cause to the contrary be shown, within three weeks from the 27th day of March, 1913; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 4th day of April, 1913.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

TAKE NOTICE.—Bernard Kersey, a bound boy, 16 years old, left my home on March 16th. Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts or acts of his, and any information as to his whereabouts will be appreciated.

J. L. HOWARD.
3-27,3t] Hobbs, Md.

FOR RENT—A four-room dwelling house, with garden and fire wood, near Denton. Inquire of or address
J. W. KERR,
Eastern Shore Nurseries and Fruit Farm, Denton, Md.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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