

## DUDLEY & CARPENTER

—GENERAL—

### Commission Merchants,

60 LEANT STREET

Baltimore • • • Maryland

Maryland, Delaware & Virginia

RAILWAY COMPANY.

RAILWAY DIVISION

Subsidy effective Oct. 4th, 1888.

Trains leave Centreville 8:30 a. m. and 4:10 p. m. daily, except Sunday, 8:30 a. m. daily except Sunday and Monday for Main Line trains.

Trains arrive at Centreville 9:45 a. m. daily, except Sunday; 7:45 a. m. daily except Sunday and Monday and 8:45 a. m. daily, except Saturday and Sunday, and 8:45 p. m. Saturday only.

T. Murdoch, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
J. E. Jones, Div. Pass. Agt.  
Willard Thompson, Gen. Mgr.

### RICH & TUCKER,

### General Insurance Agts.

#### FIRE LIFE, LIGHTNING,

#### Any First-Class Companies Insured

Call or Write for Terms.

WAMPER BUILDING, Lawrie's Row

Centreville, Md.

Established 1861

Theo. Matthews & Son

All Kinds of

### LUMBER

(Rough and Dressed)

### T I M B E R

(Large sizes—long long logs)

Bent Matthews and Tong Wood a specialty.

Gov. Street Ave. and Albemarle St.  
BALTIMORE, MD.

for the last two weeks attending scores of frozen pipes about town, the regular annual accompaniment of colder weather.

The regular monthly meeting of the Gold Will Fire Department, of Centreville, was postponed Monday evening on account of the absence of several of its officers.

Church Hill's public schools have been reopened. They were closed for several weeks owing to a slight epidemic of scarlet fever and a case of diphtheria.

A Sudler Baxter, of near Sudlersville, has bought of Charles Baxter the farm known as the "Crane Farm," between Church Hill and Chesterfield, containing 160 acres.

Mr. B. H. Brown, of Queen Anne, has purchased the Wayman wharf property, containing about 200 acres of land, for \$7,000. The farm was owned by heirs of the late Judson Webb.

Remember the date, Monday, January 12th, 1910, at the Register of Wills office the Town Treasurer will receive past due taxes and water rents; also water rents for the present year.

Mr. W. P. Sparks, of Church Hill, had for his dinner on Dec. 28th a watermelon saved from the August pulsing. It was in a good state of preservation and had the necessary flavor.

If you would acquire the saving habit, and build up a nest egg for a rainy day, bank your savings! The Queen Anne's National Bank offers every inducement for persons desiring to do this very thing.

Judson and Mrs. Harry Clark, of Queen Anne, entertained a number of friends at their home, "Queenland Farm," last week. A number of friends from this county enjoyed their hospitality.

Mr. W. C. Turner will remove his real estate office from Lawyers' Row, Centreville, to the recently renovated Dandy Hall building, on the corner of Liberty and Water Streets, within the next few days.

Rev. James A. Mitchell, of Centreville, has charge of the services at St. Luke's Church, Queenstown, every Sunday morning. Rev. W. B. Stahl conducts services at Wye Mills each Sunday afternoon.

The Gentlemen's Aid Society, of Ruthsburg, met at the home of Mr. W. G. Turner last Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of discussing of two mammoth turkeys and other accompanying things. The guests were: George A. Dever, Elizur Dean, E. H. Quincy, Wm. Jester, A. W. Nichols, T. O. Swain, W. B. Quincy, Hiram Covey, W. L. Mason, Enoch Baker, C. H. Ritterhouse, S. C. Wall, J. S. Quincy, by H. B. Rutter and others.

At the commencement of the Bellville Sunday School last week the following children and teachers were elected: Pres., Dr. A. H. Miller; Asst. Pres., Mr. J. B. Becker; Secy. and Treas., Miss B. Chance; Librarian, Miss Edwards; Asst. Lib., Miss Alice Green; Asst. Organist, Miss Jessie Harrington; Teachers, Rev. W. O. Bennett, J. B. Becker, Miss Zora Jenkins, Mrs. John Sparks, Jr., Mrs. Alfred Wells, John W. Smith; Miss Jessie Sparks and Mary Green, Super. of Primary room. Mr. Holmer Benton was elected president. Mr. Harry Jones, secretary, and Mr. Joe M. George, treasurer of the Missionary society.

The coal train is still popular.

**Black Shooting.**

Dove on old Kent Island.  
Where the hollyhock is sweet,  
And where the waves of the bounding  
bay.

The winter shorebirds meet.  
To there the gulls congregate,  
When the winter air is cold,  
To shoot the ducks so fleet and fat  
As in the days of old.

Bro's on the shore have gone to rest,  
Or the sun has shown his face,  
We're watching from behind the blinds  
For the first fine feathered brace.

And, while the decoys are tilted  
With mom's first golden rays,  
The wounded shore birds lighted  
With the duck-hunt's thunderous  
blaze.

Hunting madly through the crispy air  
A dainty red-head falls.

And close behind, on laden wings,  
A crippled roost-dark sprawls.

Splash! and the dogs are barking  
The Chesapeake's chilly tide;

And scarce a moment's over  
Fore the ducks are at our side.

And, then the sport goes onward,  
As a honking fills the air.

And another flock of dainties  
Are enticed into our lair.

#### The Weekly Press Poem.

I have heard of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over

the business of Hailey's comet and the tail protruding from it, and it surely is a hummer if the things I read are true; through the distant airy spaces it is straining in its traces, bound to reach its destination at the hour when it due. All the scientists in chorus, say the blamed thing's headed for us, by some strange unknown attraction to our little world it is drawn; if it joins against this planet we won't have much time to run it, we'll be cooked and turned to ash; we know what's going on. It will, in a festive manner, swing its tail like some huge banner, over the surface of this globet, and there'll be a ghastly thud; this odd world will fly to pieces like a flock of frightened geese, and we cannot save the fragments, as our names will all be mud. In this world of rush and hairy, men are given much to worry, over