Maryland & Delaware Coast Railroad Company Time Table

SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Effective 12.01 A. M. September 10, 1925

EASTBOUND (Read Down)					WESTBOUND (Read Up)		
Sunday Only	Daily except Sunday		STATIONS		Daily except Sunday		Sunday Only
111	109	103			106	110	112
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.	P.M.
7.45	4.00	7.4[illegible]	Lv. Baltimore	Ar.	1.00	9.55	10.15
11.02	7.24	11.2[illegible]	Ar. Denton Br. Jct.	Lv.	9.37	6.23	6.59
11.05	7.30	11.30	Lv. Denton Br. Jct.	Ar.	9.25	6.18	6.45
f11.08	f7.33	f11.33	" Hillsboro	"	f9.22	f6.15	f6.42
f11.14	f7.39	f11.38	" Downs	"	f9.16	f6.10	f6.37
f11.18	f7.44	f11.42	" Tuckahoe	"	f9.11	f6.05	f6.33
11.25	7.53	11.50	" Denton	"	9.02	5.57	6.25
11.30	8.00		" Hobbs	"	8.53		6.19
11.38	8.08		" Hickman	"	8.45		6.11
f11.46	f8.16		" Blanchard	"	f8.37		f6.03
11.54	8.24		" Greenwood	"	8.29		5.55
f12.02	f8.32		" Owens	"	f8.21		f5.47
f12.07	f8.37		" Oakley	"	f8.16		f5.42
12.15	8.45		" Ellendale	"	8.08		5.34
12.29	8.59		" Milton	"	7.54		5.20
12.39	f9.09		" Overbrook	"	7.43		5.10
12.47	9.17		Ar. Lewes(M&DCRY)	"	7.35		5.02
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P.M.

Trains 103, 109, 111, 106, 110, and 112 will handle passengers in connection with Baltimore and Eastern Railroad, Denton Branch Junction to Baltimore, Md., inclusive.

F.—Stops on signal to receive or discharge passengers.

Sallie's Temptations

By Gladys Baker

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ANOTHER BROKEN ENGAGEMENT

"It's this, Sallie, Curtiss and Anne aren't engaged."

I've noticed that in real life when people are most surprised they are apt to give no outward sign of what's going on inside. Thus it happened that I could face Bob and his startling news with apparent calm.

"I'm sure you must be mistaken, Bob. They are."

"Not now, Peach," he hurried on, "he told me so himself. I ran into him a few minutes ago playing golf all alone in the rain. I told him he didn't look the part of a man who was happily engaged. He made a drive of about 200 yards and announced with vehemence that he was NOT engaged. And I let it go at that."

"Naturally, Bob, it's his affair."

"Oh, that wasn't what held me off. It was because I had a blood-thirsty foresome waiting to rob me of my last dime, otherwise, I would have stuck around."

Anne and Curtiss not engaged! I turned the thought over and over, looked at it first one way and then another, trying to realize the significance of what he had said.

I finally asked, "What do you think could have happened then, Bob?"

"Oh, he probably realized when he was away that he didn't care a rap about Anne in spite of her spotless past. I told you he'd die of ennui with even the thought of having her around. Besides, he adores our little Sallie here."

"Please don't say that, Bob. He's shown very plainly how deep his affection is for me. Just the same," I added, "I'd give anything to know what caused the row."

In spite of myself, I was glad. I should have been different about Curtiss Wright and his affairs after the ruthless way he had thrown my love aside. But there was no need of pretending to myself that I was not overjoyed at the news.

"Well, Sallie, guess I'll breeze along," Bob's voice broke in on my thought. I had forgotten that he was there.

"You were a sugar-pie to come over and tell me Bob, as soon as you heard," I exclaimed, "and you know how much I appreciate it, don't you, dear boy?"

He did for I felt it in the pressure of his hand when he said good-bye.

* * *

The morning came for the spend-the-day party at Valerie's house. She had come by and begged me to be there. "Please come, Sallie," she insisted, "we haven't had a chance to see you for such a long time."

There was no reason why I should not go. Besides, it would be rather nice being among the girls again. It hadn't been their fault, after all, that I had received such shabby treatment from them when Warren Fisher and I were said to be having an affair. It was their conventional parents who had kept them from extending a friendly hand.

* * *

I arrived at Valerie's about noon. Anne was there. She greeted me with outstretched arms and pretended that the reason she had not seen me was because she knew I was busy at the plant. Her sudden cordiality I could not understand.

We sat about on the porch. Some of the girls stretched lazily in deep-cushioned swings, a few others had brought their sewing along. After a half hour or more of disconnected girl-chatter, there followed a silence—the kind of silence forced on a group by some one whose thoughts are charged with a message they are eager to tell.

"I guess you know I had broken my engagement with Curtiss Wright" announced Anne. There it was, like that. With no introduction or leading question to break the ice.

"Why no," came a chorus of voices, "tell us about it, Anne!"

"Look, she hasn't even got her ring on!"

"I'd never give up that attractive man!" and so on. Each had a question to ask. I remained perfectly still but goodness knows how many "lazy daisies" I'll have to rip out of the Clancey baby's dress I was embroidering.

"Well, it's like this," Anne continued, "I don't mind telling you about it, if you'll promise not to tell. You see when Curtis returned from California the other day, he bronught his brother with him. Well, the morning they arrived, I passed them by in my car. I didn't see them, but Curtiss told me the next day that the moment his brother set eyes on me, not knowing that we were engaged, exclaimed 'Great Scott, there goes the girl who was mixed up with Major Christopher in that rotten scandal at camp'!"

"It seems," Anne continued, "that Curtiss had gone out from New York to Camp Donaldson to say good-bye to his brother before sailing for France. He reminded him of the day they were at the station and he pointed out a girl who was boarding a south-bound train. Then he told him that she was the girl who had caused Major Christopher to be demoted and transferred. Well," Anne gave an exaggerated shrug of the shoulders, "to make a long story short, his brother swore I was the same girl. Did you ever hear of such nerve?"

Never was gathered together such a group of attentive girls. They listened spell-bound to her every word.

"He didn't believe him, of course?" someone finally asked, anxious for her to resume the tale where she had left off.

"Well" Anne continued, "When I first met Curtiss, he thought that he had seen me somewhere before. I remember him saying so and I told him at the same time that it was absurd. However, when his brother reminded him of this rdiculous tale, he thought he'd put two and two together in his clever brain and I think he really believes that I was the same girl."

"Did his brother know her name?" Marjorie asked.

Anne blushed.

"Yes, a funny coincidence. He said HER name was Anne, but for that matter, it's as common as Mary or Jane."

"Any way, he said there must be some mistake somewhere and asked me to meet his brother so that things could be straightened out. I refusd. From what I've heard, his brother is Puritanical in his ideas and is just the kind to go digging around in records of the past and cause a lot of talk. So," Anne tossed her head in the air, "I gave Curtiss Wright his ring back instead."

"But Anne, he couldn't let his brother go on believing that you were the girl who had been so terribly gossiped about. Don't you see that?" someone explained.

"Well, I should worry what his brother thinks," Anne flippantly replied.

"How'd he take it?" another asked.

"Oh, he was prety much cut up. He fell on his knees and cried."

"Well, the whole thing is the silliest mix-up I've ever heard," Valerie declared, "of all people, think of Anne Coddington being a woman with a past!"

And they all laughed.

(To be Continued)

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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR

HOLIDAY NOTICES

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank
Denton, Md., Sept. 2, 1925

This bank will be closed all day Monday, September 7th, it being a legal holiday. All notes payable here and maturing on that day may be paid on the day following:

GEO. W. BECK. Cashier

Caroline County Bank
Greensboro, Md., Sept. 2, 1925

This bank will be closed all day Monday, September 7th, it being a legal holiday. All notes payable here and maturing on that day may be paid on the day following:

T. C. HORSEY, Cashier

For Sale

FOR SALE—Some very good black Jersey Giant Cockerels $2.00 each. F D. Carpenter, Hobbs, Md.

Miscellaneous

CUSTOMS CIDER MILL

Apple, pears and grapes ground and pressed at my place near Cordova on Mondays and Fridays. Apples make from 3 to 4 gallons per bushel so bring containers enough. All juice must be removed immediately while sweet to comply with prohibition regulations. Terms 5c per gallon. F. A. Shillinger Easton, Md., Route 2 8-25-5t

MONEY TO LOAN on mortgages. Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-Law Denton, Md.

APROPOS OF LABOR DAY — By A. B. CHAPIN

FARMER ATTACKED BY TWO NEGROES

State highway police, as well as the sheriff and other Dover officers were summoned Saturday evening between 9 and 10 o'clock to the farm of George E. Kimmey, 3 miles west of Dover, where an attempt at robbery was made The thieves failed to secure what they were looking for, which resulted in an assault on Henry B. Wallace, son-in-law of Mr. Kimmey. Mr. Wallace was upstairs shaving when he heard a noise down-stairs and on reaching the middle room of the house saw two Negroes, who ran to the kitchen when he approached. He followed them to the kitchen when one of the Negroes picked up a chair and struck Wallace across the back, felling him to the floor. Then they made good their escape.

Mrs. Wallace, who was sick in bed up stairs, not hearing her husband return, got out of bed and went down stairs, where she found her husband just recovering from the blow.

The new saying seems to be "On with the dance—let the ankles and hips be unconfined."

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Claiborne-Annapolis Ferry, Inc.

SUMMER SCHEDULE

Effective May 22, 1925

Daily and Sunday

Lv Annapolis	Lv. Claiborne
8.00 A. M.	8.30 A. M.
11.00 A. M.	10.00 A. M.
1.00 P. M.	1.00 P. M.
3.00 P. M.	3.30 P. M.
6.00 P. M.	7.00 P. M.

B. Frank Sherman, General Mgr.

DR. W. A. SMITH

DENTIST

House and Office

409 MARKET STREET

Office Hours—9:15 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Appointments by mail or telephone

THE

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

IS NOW BEING COMPILED AND WILL SOON GO TO PRESS

All orders involving listings and advertising should be given to us at once, so that they may be included in this issue,

THE CHESAPEAKE & POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY

BUSINESS OFFICE: EASTON, MD.
TELEPHONE: EASTON 12000
R. C. HARRIS, Manager

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