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	7.45	Lv. Baltimore	Ar.	1.00	9.55	10.15
11.02	7.24	11.24	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		f5.10
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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A COSTUME BALL AND A NEW ANNE

Of course the story told by Anne was whispered about town. There were various interpretations put to the episode at the Camp. The concensus of opinion, however, seemed to be that if the story had been true, Anne would not have told it herself and thus started unnecessary talk. Others said she did it as a final stroke getting in her vision of the affair before the truth of it eventually leaked out.

The story went the rounds and forbidding dowagers at the bridge clubs shook their heads over their cards. "Still water runs deep," they said with knowing nods.

I do not know how I analyzed Anne's description of the way she had broken off with Curtiss Wright. It was impossible at times not to feel moments of ecstacy because there had never been the slightest doubt about MY love for him. On the other hand, if Anne's story were straight, I sorrowed a little that it should have taken a scandal to bring the engagement to an end. It would have been more soul-satisfying to know that Curtiss could not go through with the wedding because, well— because of his love for me, perhaps. After all, he had looked at me with the glowing adoration of the old days, when he found me in the Clanceys' house that late afternoon at the plant.

A few days passed.

Then came the night of the opening of Jacksonville's beautiful country club in Ortega on the St. Johns. It had been decided that a costume ball would celebrate the event and because father was the president of the club, he and I had been asked to lead. Costumes had been planned weeks ahead and the members were on tip-toe of expectation for more than one reason. It was said that Anne and Curtiss would both be there.

With flutters of pleasureable excitement, I dressed for the dance. Days before they had sent my costume from an importer in New York. It was Oriental in feeling and very lovely. The Mandarin jacket was softly pink like the first shy clouds of dawn and the rich satin trousers were copies of those worn by the Royal Chinese family. Bizarre and vivid jewels for my body and hair made the tout ensemble one of unusual brilliance and the many gems flashed fitfully as I moved about.

"De Lord have muccy on ma' soul," exclaimed Mom Nellie when I passed in review, "if dat lam' ain't zackly lak a boy chile in dem lil' pants. You' sho be knockin' de eyes plum outer dey heads dis night."

"Thank you, Mom Nellie, but remember what I've told you before. It makes a difference when you see people through eyes of love. Your little Sallie's not so great!"

Father was almost boisterous in his approval after turning me around several times for a final inspection, we were off.

Upon arriving, we found the spacious club had been transformed into a Chinese palace suggesting the magnificence of the dynasty of Ming. Silks and rare tapestries, handsomely embossed in gold dragons and heavily padded chrysanthemums, covered the walls. From the ceiling were swung myriad lanterns of colored glass, the glow of which danced to the far corners of the room, bathing all in an atmosphere of mystery and romance.

Suddenly, the muffled sound of an orchestra played a Chinese march and the room was invaded by six little figures in Oriental attire. They waved their fans and tottered toward two tremendous tea boxes patterned in motifs grotesquely bright. They struck the tea boxes and the room was thronged with Chinese subjects garbed in robes of great splendor, each being original in its design.

Then up flared the lights and now indeed did the room take on a festive air. While their escorts were in the tea boxes the fair ladies of their choice had stood attentively around the walls intrigued with the elaborte ceremonies being performed. To lend variety to the event they had been asked to bedeck themselves in fancy array and now as they moved over the floor to a twentieth century tune, the scene was one of kaleidoscopic delight. Here were Sicilian maidens, balloon girls, Alsacian peasants, bewitching nomads, Dutch flower venders, Alpine beauties, Colonial ladies in bouffant satin and powdered coiffures piled high on their shapely heads. Night in her resplendent glory, whirled by and proud Castillian belles with mantillas of costly black lace.

Everyone was sweet and cordial to me as if they had long ago grown tired of trying to make gossip about anyone who had been as uninterestingly orthodox in their behavior as I had been during the last few months. Besides, as far as scandal went, tonight Anne occupied the center of the stage.

She seemed to be everywhere and for the first time in her life was wearing black. With Anne's cleverness for effect, one would have thought that tonight of all times, she would have chosen a sweet simple costume, like her frocks, which always gave one the impression that she was the fresh and innocent type. But, no, it was a new Anne who came to this dance—a daring Anne who wore the most sportive costume of all the gala throug. I heard someone ask her what she was supposed to represent. "A good time, for a change," she said and threw back her head.

Indeed, she might have been described as vice. A brief frock of black satin came just above her knees. From her waist line were innumerable ribbons of red that fluttered as she moved. From these fell minature cards, cigarettes and tiny bottles of liquor that had probably been used as samples in the days of saloons. On her head poised at a rakish angle, was a "put and take" top with each of its sides cleverly marked. Her crowning achievement, however, was a pair of square earrings made of enormous dice. In some way, they had been made electrical and twinkled intermittently with light. Slippers of black satin with heels of brilliant red, and chiffon hose completed her conspicuous attire.

More than ever, I had the presentment that within the next few hours many startling things would come about.

(To Be Continued)

'Brooklyn, N. Y.—Officer Smith writes:—"Some years ago I suffered from severe nervousness, brought on by acidity of the stomache. I could digest but very little food.—was rapidly losing weight and feeling miserably. I tried Tutt's Pills and the first dose gave me great relief. I continue to take them as directed and am glad to recommend them to all my friends who have used them with most gratifying results." At all druggists.



Classified Advertising

Advertisements under this heading 8 lines, three insertions, 50 cents; each additional line 10 cents. (five words to a line.)

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.,

Pennsylvania State Police Head Makes Report On Dry Law's Progress

A mid-summer report of the results of prohibition enforcement in Pennsylvania, made by the head of the state police, Major Lynn G. Adams, shows several forward steps taken during the past year. Less than one-third the amount of alcoholic beverages is being consumer in the United States as compared with anti-Volstead days, he declares; the Federal blockade of rum runners has reduced the amount of smuggled intoxicants about seventy-five percent on the Atlantic Coast; and arrests for violation of the prohibition laws by his force totaled 4,074 in 1924, compared with 4,191 the year previous.

"It is my opinion that the prohibition law is gradually gaining strength. I think the people are beginning to see the question is not peculiarly a police problem; that the police are helpless without the support of the courts; and the courts are nearly helpless without the support of the people, as represented by the jurors."—Union Signal.

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RED LETTER DAYS By A. B. CHAPIN



HARMONY

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Aringdale have had as their guests the past week Mr. and Mrs. Clement Stack, of Peabody, Mass; Mrs. Anna Stack, of Darby, Pa., Mrs. Lulu Keets, of Philadelphia, and a nephew from Darby.

Mrs. Loyd Messick and son, Howard, have returned to their home in Havre de Grace, having spent a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Hurst, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Hurst.

Miss Mildred Collins is spending a few days in Baltimore.

Mr. Messick Cohee and bride, of Wilmington, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cohee.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gibson and Mrs. Ada Baker entertained the following guests over Labor Day, Mr. and Mrs. Elison and son, Billy, of Washington; Mr. John Anderson, of N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Orem Layton, of Wilmington.

Mrs. Laura Covey and sister, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Mitchell, of Goldsboro, were the guests of Mrs. Cora Todd, Sunday.

Mrs. Lister, of Wilmington, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Towers Todd.

Dr. and Mrs. Duhadaway visited his brother, Rev. James Duhadaway, in Bridgeville, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hickey, of Philadephia were the guests of Mrs. Hickey's mother, Mrs. Mollie Storey, over Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Todd attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Willet Hubbard, in Easton, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loland Frantham, of Wilmington, are the guests of his brother, Mr. Nat Frantham.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Layton and Mr. and Mrs. Olin Thomas entertainet several friends from Philadelphia over Labor Day.

Mr. Olie Wright and family, of Preston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brodes, Sunday.

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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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