CHIROPRACTIC



Your Back Bone An Index To Your Health

During the outbreak of the World War, an examination of the Spines of some 300,000 soldiers by the Y. M. C. A. of Kansas City revealed the fact that over 70% had some sort of spinal defect.

This examination covered portion of those men whom the Government picked out as "selects." They were supposed to be the finest men in America ready to face the battle front to protect innocent woman and children.

If over 70% of our best citizens showed this astounding record, it is quite certain that an examination of the spines of ordinary rank and file of our citizenship would reveal a much higher percentage of spinal defects especially among farmers and school children.

A year or so ago the Physical Culture magazine offered a cash prize of many thousand dollars for a person with a perfect spine. Over 15,000 entered the contest, but no one won the prize.

Chiropratic the 20th Century Health System has solved the question of sickness and disease by slight spinal defects so common in all people, 95% of the ailments of man-kind and woman-kind can be successfully corrected by adjusting the vertebrae of the spine to normal position to relieve nerve pressure, thus allowing the power inside the body to carry on all the vital processes.

DOCTORS WANTED TO CUT HER ARM OFF.

SAVED BY CHIROPRACTIC.

Mrs. Stef Huber of Rock Hall, poisoned her arm several years ago, and neuritis set in. The pain was so intense that doctors wanted to cut her arm off as the only way they knew of relieving the pain. A prominent professional man of Chestertown advised her to try Chiropractic. She called on Dr. Dill the Chiropractor about six weeks ago and today the arm gives her no pain, and is absolutely 100% normal.

If you are ill and want to get well, call on Dr. Dill now. Phone 326 for Appointment.

DR. L. M. DILL,
CHIROPRACTOR

114 High St. Chestertown, Md.
Branch office County Nurse Rooms, Centreville.
3 Year Graduate, Palmer School of Chiropractic, Davenport Iowa. Licensed by the State.

Coal Coal Coal

UNDER COVER

Palmers Lump Lime
IN BARRELS

HEADQUARTERS

For Cement and Baled Hay

Agricultural Li me

By Rail and Water

Your Orders Solicited

J. D. BACCHUS,

Farmers, List Your Repair Needs

It would be hard to find a farmer who at some time or another had not lost valuable time waiting for necessary repair parts. Take this territory and total up the time lost in this way and it will astonish you. And all because repairs are not odered as early as they should be.

There is no better time than right now—just before the busiest season on the farm—to go over your machines carefully, make a list of repairs you are likely to need and send it to us. With this list in our hands, we can order our stock so as to be prepared to meet every call promptly.

Repair part service is a necessary part of our business. We realize what it means to you in time and money to get what you need at once. Help us to help you by making up your list now and sending it in to us.

PAUL COMEGYS
Millington, Maryland

BRICE'S MILL

JOSEPH BRICE, Proprietor.

Bake things he likes with FLAVO FLOUR. It's healthful and tissue building. There is more nutrition and a sweeter taste in FLAVO FLOUR. It is made with a new process by the most modern mill in the world. Nature's food values and the delicious flavor of the wheat are not milled out as they are by other methods. FLAVO FLOUR is milled at home from home wheat. It is good. Buy it and patronize Home Industry.

A. L. PENNINGTON & CO

Kennedyville, Md.

DEALERS IN

All KINDS of LUMBER

—AND—

Buildin Materials

INCLUDING

Mill Work, Fencing Material, Siding Flooring, Shingles, Roofing Felt of all kinds, Galvanized Iron Roofing, Lime Hay and Cement, Putty, Galss, Builders' Hadrware, Farm Gates always on hand.

Give us a call.

L. A. PENNINGTON & CO.

ROCHESTER RADIATORS

WINDOW GLASS

Big Stock, over one hundred sizes Can fit you in almost any size you want.

Single and Double Thick.

Also dimmer head lights and wind shields for autos cut to fit.

Also paint for small engines.

JOHN BARTLEY,
a19 tf. Chestertown, Md

INSURANCE

OF ALL KINDS

Life, Accident, Health, Fire, Automobile and Compensation. A portion at least of your business solicited. Prompt attention guaranteed.

H. R. GRAHAM
a4-tf. Parks Bldg. Chestertown, Md.

BROWN & HARPER,

Members of Chamber of Commerce, Grain, Fruit and Produce.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

No. 224 S. Charles St., Balto., Md.
REFERENCE—Farmers' and Merchants National Bank or Mercantile Agencies.



In office at Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; other days by appointment.

JULIAN T. POWER
Chestertown, Md.

Betterton Plumbing Tin and Machine Shop

Bath rooms put in and remodeled. Tin and sheet metal work. Pipe Fitting. Stoves and ranges repaired. Pumps put in. Tanks and windmills put up. Gas and steam engines repaired. Pipe and Fittings from 1-8 to 2 inch. Stop and waste and supplies for bath rooms kept on hand. Plow shares ground. Lawn mowers sharpened.

WM. T. CLARK,
Phone 75-12 Betterton, Md.

HIS GREAT DAY

By BRYANT WILSON

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN Giorgios came to the surface and was hauled into the boat everybody could see that something was wrong with him. No sooner was his helmet removed than the Greek's face was convulsed with anger.

"My sponge bank!" he shouted. "Somebody has been fishing there, by gar! Three, four, five hoondred dollar worth of sponges gone. It's Antonio!"

There had been bad blood for a long time between Antonio and Giorgios. But of late Giorgios had discovered a bank of splendid sponges; and now, contrary to all etiquette, Antonio had gone there by stealth and robbed him of his possessions.

The comrades of Giorgios endeavored to point out to him that Antonio had never been known to violate the fishermen's unwritten law that, once a bank is discovered, it belongs to the discoverer, but without success. Giorgios believed that Maria preferred Antonio, and he was resolved to have his revenge.

"If I catch him—look out!" he muttered, and that evening in the little town, passing Antonio, he lurched heavily against him and awaited his enemy's onslaught with a scowl. But Antonio had no mind to take up Giorgios' quarrel. He eluded him with a laugh, and went his way.

"If he see Antonio he will kill him now," whispered the youth Kratillis to the other of the two boys whom Giorgios hired to row him to the sponge grounds.

"I remember there was a man in Athens," began the other, and told him a story of a similar case and how it was cured. "There is only one way—"

Next day, instead of opposing Giorgios, the boys were full of sympathy for him.

"Antonio follows your boat in the dark because he knows you know where the sponges are," said Kratillis.

"Ha! But I catch him," snorted Giorgios. "And when I do—" He thrust his knife upward.

He put on his helmet and weighted shoes and descended over the side. Slowly—for his weighted shoes make progress slow—he moved from bank to bank, cutting at the sponges and thrusting them into the net which he wore strapped to his diving suit.

All at once he stopped short. There, some ten paces distant, to his amazement, he saw the figure of a man bending over the sponge bank.

Giorgios stared, and then his hands twitched convulsively. It was his enemy. Here, in the depths of the ocean, where no man could intervene, Antonio had deliberately challenged him to battle.

Giorgios crept toward Antonio. The latter apparently remained indifferent to the death that was imminent—or perhaps he was crouching to attack.

Giorgios made his way cautiously toward him, half hidden behind the clustering sponges—then he sprang at him and drove his knife into Antonio's body to the hilt. The other collapsed and lay motionless upon the oozy bottom of the sea. Giorgios bent over him. The single blow had done its work. And suddenly horror came over the murderer.

He had slain his comrade, and all the memories of their years together came back to him. They had been boys in Greece, they had sailed for America on the same boat, they had been partners and friends until Maria, with her dark hair and laughing eyes, came between them. Giorgios had even cherished a secret hope in his heart that some day their friendship would be renewed. And now—this was the end. And Maria? He dared not think.

He must escape. Frantically he tugged at the line, and in a moment he had shot up through the blue sea and was standing upon the steps of his boat. Then the helmet was removed, and the fresh air beat upon his hot forehead.

He looked around for Antonio's boat. It was nowhere to be seen. But from the edge of the boat a second line was hanging. Giorgios, amazed and terrified, pulled at it.

Up through the blue water came the body of the man he had slain, the knife still sticking between his ribs. As it came to the surface the helmet fell from the head and there was revealed—a dummy of straw!

Giorgios looked round him in bewilderment. Then he saw the grin upon the faces of Kratillis and his companion. The reaction overcame him. He shouted and yelled for joy and then caught the boys in his arms.

"Ah, you little rascals, to play such a trick upon a poor fisherman!" he said, and the tears gushed down his eyes.

"Yes, it was my idea," replied Kratillis proudly. "There was a man in Athens had an enemy, and everybody knew he would kill him. So what did they do but put a tailor's dummy in his sweetheart's closet. Yes, and he stabbed him and was sorry, and then came to his senses. Yes, and so with horses when they kick their stalls to pieces—we give them clapboard stalls, and they destroy them and are appeased. Now you will not want to kill Antonio again."

"By gar!" shouted Giorgios, "come, let us go to the town and invite him to drink wine. This is a great day for me. Kratillis, tomorrow, if we are reconciled, we all go out together again."

4,500,000 CALLS DAILY.

Over 4,500,000 telephone calls are made in New York City daily. What this means may perhaps be more readily appreciated by comparison with a combined total daily average of about 2,550,000 telephone calls in all the cities and towns of Great Britain.

The Transcript $1.50

FARM STOCK

Timely Suggestions on Management of Horses

In years gone by, hay was cheap and it was wastefully used. The same thing is true now on some farms. Hay is worth too much to be used for bedding or wasted in any other way. Another waste is in not cutting hay at the proper stage, or curing it in a proper manner. The results are that it does not give the best returns or is refused when fed.

Where there are many horses to be fed and each driver feeds his own team, there is a considerable loss of both hay and grain. In such cases, there should be only one feeder and each horse fed according to his needs and no feed wasted. Experience proves that more economical results are secured than when each driver feeds his own team.

Other forms of waste are ill-fitting harness, especially collars, causing sore necks and shoulders and sweenies. Badly kept feet are often the cause of much discomfort. Horses, to work well, must be free of pain and comfortable.

Abuse and mistreatment result in high feed bills. High checks, especially the overdraw, and bits that pinch, are a constant worry and should not be used on the ordinary horse. When three or more horses are driven abreast, sometimes they are not placed right in the team so as to work most comfortably together, and then again they are reined in such a way as to place some of them at a disadvantage and cause worry. After the driver has learned his horses he should arrange them so that they can work in a free, easy manner and always be comfortable. In using heavy horses at hauling, the size of the load should be increased rather than the number of trips made. Urging them beyond a reasonably rapid walk can be done only at the expense of feed.

The teeth should receive proper attention. Sometimes they are in such condition that the food cannot be well chewed, and consequently is only partially digested. This results in waste of food, incapacity of the horse and low power.

Feed and Exercise Are Essential Sow Factors

What are the most essential factors in the successful management of the brood sow at the time of farrowing?

It is important to feed right. The high price of tankage is keeping farmers from feeding this protein feed to their sows. Corn alone is not sufficient because it is low in protein and mineral content. Experiments at Iowa State college go to show that where one-fourth pound of tankage is fed along with corn, the pigs weighed 0.4 of a pound more at birth and were stronger than the pigs from the cornfed sows. Alfalfa or clover hay are good feeds to furnish protein and bulk. A liberal supply of mineral matter must also be supplied in the form of salt, soft coal, lime or wood ashes.

Exercise is also an important factor. It does the sows good to run all winter in the cornfield or be obliged to go a considerable distance from the sleeping quarters for their feed. The inactive sow is usually constipated and feverish at the time of farrowing, and most of the trouble encountered at this time can be traced to lack of exercise and faulty rations.

Feed and Exercise Are Important to Brood Sow

The brood sow needs a variety in her feed and exercise. In experiments conducted at the North Dakota Agricultural college, under the direction of Professor Shepperd, it was found that sows will readily eat alfalfa hay, and that when this is fed with a mixture of about half barley and half shorts at the rate of two and one-half pounds daily for a 200-pound sow, splendid results have been secured. Equal parts of barley, oats and bran or shorts also make a very good feed.

Exercise is also very important. It was found that the best way to give the grain feed was to sweep the floor clean and scatter the grain feed on it. This results in the sows spending hours on their feet getting their feed.

Wheat Is Apt to Cause Digestive Disturbances

When fed to horses, in large quantities, wheat is apt to develop digestive disturbances and also cause skin eruptions. The best plan to follow in giving the grain to horses is to feed in moderate quantities only. Grind it coarsely and mix with some other bulky feed like bran or chopped hay or straw.

Clean Up Hog House.

See that the lot surrounding the hog house is disinfected and cleaned up. Put in new bedding and window lights, if any happen to be broken, also notice that none of the ventilators are closed up.

Feeding Wheat to Hogs.

To feed wheat most economically to hogs it should be coarsely ground or rolled. Grinding adds from 16 per cent to 22 per cent to its feeding value. Soaking before grinding adds some, but the amount is questionable.

European Corn Borer Is Increasing Infestation

Considerable increase in the degree of infestation by the European corn borer in Ohio has been noted during the past month in the infested territory, states a report to the United States Department of Agriculture. One field has been observed which yielded as high as 17 per cent of the stalks infested. No definite indication has yet been found that the insect will be two-brooded this season under Ohio conditions.

THE RED HEAD

By MOLLIE MATHER

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

BETTS gazed steadily at the red head reclining on the plush car seat before. Surely no one but beloved Billy Barton, of the past, possessed just such a flaming top. Good old Billy, who had truly carried her books to school, who had teased and tormented, and championed her. And then, when both were grown to high school days some tiresome business had carried Billy's father to Rochester city, and they had tearfully parted with undying promises to write often and much.

After several fluent letters upon Bett's part, and several wearily penned epistles upon Billy's, Betts had remarked to herself one evening: "Oh, correspondence is unsatisfactory. I guess I'll tell Will that we won't keep it up beyond a card or two, but tell each other everything when we meet every summer, either in Payson or in Rochester."

Billy Barton had agreed with suspicious ease to this arrangement.

The school chums did not meet, either in Payson or in Rochester, due to the fact that life is full and changing.

So Betts had forgotten him with the years almost forgotten. One must remember vividly Billy's red hair, curling to his dismay across his forehead. Billy's nose, which would not be pinched into a Grecian. Betts had tried it and had suggested clothespins, which Billy had been punished for wearing on that snub nose when his mother had tucked him in bed one night.

But now, in the train coming home from New York, a broad-shouldered, very red-haired young man getting on the train at Rochester, brought back clearly visions of that understanding friend of her youth. Betts did want to know how Billy had prospered, and if he had married, and if—she was lonely, she wondered—was it just possible that he was going back to Payson, back to look over the familiar places.

"Beg pardon," began Betts; she leaned closer, giving the red-haired man in the car seat an admirable view of blue eyes softly pleading. "Please," said Betts, "think. Have you seen me before?"

It was not what she had intended to say, but now she wanted Billy Barton to prove his remembrance. The gray eyes studied the charming blue ones reflectively, shrewdly. "Sit down," invited their red-headed owner—he arose courteously. Betts took her place beside him on the plush seat.

"I had to speak to you," said Betts, cosily ensconsed against his fur coat thrown over the seat. "I thought I knew you when you got on at Rochester, and I was afraid that you might not be stopping over at Payson. Are you going to Payson, Mr. Barton?—that sounds foolish after all our happy childhood days together; I shall just have to call you Billy. You are Billy, are you not?" asked Betts in sudden alarm. The young man answered reassuringly, "I certainly am Billy"—and added after a moment, "and yes, I'm going on to Payson."

"How nice," rejoiced Betts, "that I can ride up with you in the taxi from the station. I'll point out all the old landmarks. And you must stop and see Aunt Sue. She's the same Aunt Sue, Billy, who used to give you apples and cookies. Mother is gone, and father, too."

"Sorry to hear that," said Billy; his tone was sympathetic. He watched Betts constantly, every move of her pretty head, every glimpse of her wistful smile. She told him ruefully of the busy years she had spent abroad, then paused to ask regarding himself. "And you, Billy, how have you prospered? Married?"

"No," answered the red-headed Billy promptly and fervently. "No. Praise be, not married!"

Betts was amused. "Why so grateful?" she wanted to know.

Gravity lay in the gray eyes—gravity and sincerity. "Because, now at last I have you," he said. He told, too, of his busy years civil engineering which carried him to far parts of the earth—his latest commission, a great bridge building in the mountains. Told of his own loneliness in having lost his kin. "Both gone," said Billy, "my father and my mother."

It was snowing when they, the two solitary passengers, alighted at Payson station. "The taxi," said Betts dismayed, "has not come out tonight—which usually happens when one most needs it. I should not mind so much if I'd worn a heavy coat."

Silently Billy wrapped his fur coat about her. "I am going to walk home with you," he said briefly.

It was surprising how short that walk seemed. Betts felt with a thrill that she had not remembered how nice Billy Barton was—how dear.

At the door he stood. "I know how badly you are going to think of me," he said, "but I must confess my name is not Barton—though it is Billy—Billy Tyler and you never knew me in the past. If you had I could never have stayed away."

When William Tyler's friends joke about his flaming crown he smiles contentedly.

"My red head brought me a wife," he says, and Betts agreed.

Guesswork.

"Every time we have a guessing game little Willie wins."

"Heredity explains that. Little Willie's father is a doctor."—The Spur.

Commercial Horses Have High Advertising Value

While dealers are complaining that there are not enough good heavy draft horses to go around, surveys made by the Horse Association of America show that the quality of commercial horses is improving. Competition in trucking has brought out most forcibly the fact that a good horse will render better service, last longer, and have a much higher turnover value than a cheaper one. And furthermore, commercial concerns have learned that good horses have a high advertising value.

TWO WORLDS

By Grantland Rice.

Those I pity are those who look
On life as an easy road;
Those who shrink where the tide is strong
Or turn from a heavy load;
For I know just what their lot will be
Under the first rough goad.
Those I pity are those who dream
Of summer days and fair;
Where the sky is blue and the winds are soft,
Away from a world of care;
Who look with dread on the gales that come.
As the north wind leaves its lair.
They have no chance with those who know
Life's three-fifths rough and wrong
That only once in a while the din
Dies down below the song,
That man must climb by bitter ways
Before the soul is strong.
They have no chance with those who know
The heartaches of defeat,
Who rise again to break the grip
Of hate and raw deceit;
Who know the luck of the day that brings
One hour that is sweet.
What chance have those who've never heard
Fate's bitter bugles sound?
No paths to glory lead downhill
That any man has found;
What chance have they to stop the march
Of the scarred and upward bound

ITEMS OF INTEREST

An American inventor predicts that in twenty years television will be in common use. Instead of seeing motion pictures some time afterward we shall be able to sit in a theatre and actually see, as if on the spot, instead of many miles away, and at the same time hear.

Deer imported to New Zealand have become so large in numbers and so destructive to farmers' crops that it has been necessary to place a bounty of two shillings a head on them.

By decomposing raw material and then allowing the products to be acted upon by hydrogen, an investigator has succeeded in producing petroleum products from vegetable oils thus obtained.

Captain MacMillian and his crew on the steamer Bowdoin frozen in the ice off the shores of Greeland, chat by wireless daily with neighbors living in the tropics.

Three years more, under present conditions, and there will be no more salmon for the canneries. Ruthless competition and piratic methods of canners and fishermen have caused this condition.

An experimenter has induced hibernating plants to grow inside during the winter by giving them ether, either by the inhalation or hypodermic method. Roses so treated were immune to ordinary plant diseases.

The wig and robes of an ordinary English judge cost approximately $2,000. The lord Chancellor, the attorney-general, the lord chief justice, the master of the rolls, and the lord justices of appeals are even more expensively dressed.

Mme. Curie, the discoverer of radium, is living in poverty in Paris. She has devoted every franc she possessed to scientific research. The French parliament has granted her a state pension.—From Dearborn Independent.

Airplane Investigates Gun-Firing

The report that the big guns at the Proving Grounds were causing damage to homes in this part of the country caused an officer from the War Department to come here in aeroplane several times recently to make investigations. The people of Chestertown first thought it was a government official looking for bootleggers. The officer had previously made several trips to this section by auto, but found he could save almost two hours in time by coming by aeroplane. People of this section are glad some investigation is being made as some little damage and concern has been caused by the incessant firing of heavy guns at the Proving Grounds.

DON'T RISK NEGLECT

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ighave your friends and neighbors. Ask nore. Use Doan's Pills as your neighbor.

Robert T. Harris, farmer, R. F. D. No. 3, Chesterfield, Md., says: "I was in bad condition with kidney trouble. I had lumbago so badly, I could hardly get up or down. My back ached constantly and there was no let-up to the misery day or night. I had such sharp catches through my kidneys, I couldn't lift a basket of corn. The action of my kidneys was disordered and annoyed me. A friend advised me to use Doan's Pills and they quickly stopped the backaches and I could do my work without suffering. There is nothing to take the place of Doan's Kidney Pills with me."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

CAPITAL $100,000

Business Established Since, 1885.

Stewart Fruit Co.,

of Baltimore City,
1 & 3 E. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.

Commssion Merchants.

Jobbers and Distributors
All Fruits, Vegetables and Farm Produce generally.
We have an excellent store location, expert marketers.

Attention, F

It is better to be glad than sorry, therefore do not neglect to place insurance on your HAY and WHEAT as soon as in stack or barn with

JAS. G. BECK,
Phones 55 & 57 Chestertown, Md

WALTER T. PIPPIN

Builder

Plans, Specifications and Blue Prints made at a reasonable cost. Forty-one years experience doing good work. I know how. Let me estimate on your buildings.

WALTER T. PIPPIN,
Phone 109 Washington Ave.

RADIO

A Complete line of SUPPLIES now available.

ELIASON MOTORS, INC.

Telephone 184.

Chestertown, - Maryland

This Space
Reserved
For
Abe Sachs'
Shoe Store

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8223-0040