Notice of Removal

—OF—

PLEIN'S
Meat and Vegetable Store

ON MARCH 1

From High Street to Cross Street,
Opposite Gill Bros.' Ice Cream Parlors.

In addition to Meats and Vegetables I will handle
A FULL LINE OF

Fancy Groceries

Also will have a full line of Delicatessan.

R. PLEIN

FRESH STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM

For the week-end SPECIAL we will have Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream. It is made with red ripe strawberries and Gill Bros. Delicious Ice Cream. Drop in and try a nice plate.

Place Your ORDERS Early for Sunday Delivery.

GILL BROS.,

Chestertown, Maryland

CHESTERTOWN BAKERY

Bread, Buns, Cakes, Pies

Fresh every day, made and baked at the Chestertown Bakery. Ask your merchant. Why buy outside bread and pay more when you can get quality by buying

DAISY BREAD,

ALWAYS GOOD

We also carry a full line of WARD'S FINE CAKES.

Chance & Kirby

PROPRIETORS

PHONE 53M CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE PATERNAL INSTINCT

By MAURICE B. PHIPPS

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

Practical jokers are dangerous in any family, particularly where young babies and new fathers are concerned. Read what happened to this father.

THE darkness of late afternoon, the swirling snow, and the eccentric gyrations of a wind-battered umbrella, all combined to prevent Mr. Lemuel Tupper from noticing, until his foot was on the doorstep, anything out of the ordinary in the appearance of his front porch.

And it really was not the appearance of the large market basket reposing serenely before his door which startled him; it was the sounds which emanated from it. There was no mistaking that muffled, plaintive wail. Mr. Tupper's own heir and pride had reached the mature age of four months, and he instantly recognized the insistent cry of a hungry baby.

Mr. Tupper's first and natural instinct was to pick up that basket and enter the house, and if, in the first shock of his discovery, he had not dropped his latch key into the drifted snow, undoubtedly he would have obeyed that impulse. Before he found the key, however, a sudden thought arrested him. What would Mabel say?

So Lemuel hesitated, pulled nervously at the thin wisp of side whiskers and gazed frowningly at the unconscious object at his feet. A fluttering envelope tied to the handle caught his attention and he tore it off; then, holding it so that the faint light from the hall window could fall upon it, saw that his name, in an unfamiliar hand, was written upon it. The note within, though brief, was most decidedly to the point.

"Lem dear," it began, and the temperature of "Lem dear," notwithstanding the snow-storm, approached the boiling point. He quivered with indignation.

Mr. Tupper was not a person to be addressed as Lem. His mother had called him Lemuel, only heaven knows why, and Lemuel he had remained. To his schoolmates he had been Lemuel; he was Lemuel to a few of his business associates at the bank, his wife addressed him as Lemuel, and only one person in the entire world ever called him anything else; that person was Mrs. Tupper's brother, Roger.

To him Mr. Tupper was Lem, frequently Lemmy, but even Roger halted before "Lem dear" was reached. And this, this person had the temerity—Mr. Tupper's attention returned to the note.

"Lem dear," he read, "don't think too unkindly of me for doing what I am forced to do. You know how difficult it has been for me to take care of baby as he should be taken care of, but hard as it has been I would not now give him up to you only I am leaving town tomorrow, and where I am going, it would be utterly impossible to appear with a child, so I am leaving him with the one person upon whom he has a claim. I am doing this for the best, as you will later realize. I know that you will love him and be kind to him. Perhaps some day you may have a kind thought for me. Good-by, you will probably never see me again.

"W. D."

Mr. Tupper stood motionless. A wail louder than before, galvanized him into action. He seized the basket, stumbled blindly down the steps, and fought his way through the storm toward the police station.

The desk sergeant looked up from his evening paper as the door was flung violently open and a storm-tossed individual with mutton-chop whiskers, a receding chin, and a large market basket entered.

"'D evenin', Mr. Tupper," he said. "What's wrong?"

"This," Mr. Tupper exclaimed, as he held out his basket, "this is wrong. It's—it's the most outrageous thing I ever heard of. It's monstrous that a respectable citizen has no protection against this sort of thing!"

"What sort of thing?" the sergeant inquired, eyeing the basket as though he expected nothing less than the explosion of an infernal machine. "What's in the basket?"

"A baby!" Mr. Tupper cried, striking a theatrical pose. "A live baby! Some one left it on my porch. The idea of trying to foist such a thing on me!"

"Not yours, eh?" the sergeant queried good-naturedly. "Warn't there no letter with the young one?"

"Letter," Mr. Tupper faltered, "letter? Eh—no. There was no letter—nothing."

What was the use of telling this amused police sergeant about the letter. It would, Mr. Tupper decided, only complicate matters. Mr. Tupper's knowledge of the law regarding foundlings was very hazy.

"What am I to do with this baby?"

"Leave it here," the sergeant replied.

While Mr. Tupper had been enjoying himself at the police station, the customary tranquility of the Tupper household had been rudely jolted into a state of the wildest frenzy.

Shortly after her husband's retreat with the market basket, Mrs. Tupper appeared upon the scene. She had been to a meeting of the Mothers' club, her first since she had become eligible for membership, and, consequently, was impatient to return to the cribside of her offspring.

"Has baby cried?" she asked of her brother, as she hurried out of her snowy wraps. "I've been gone longer than I thought I would."

"I—I haven't heard him," Roger answered in a manner peculiarly embarrassed. "Possibly he has, but I—eh—no, he hasn't cried."

Roger glanced appealingly at the figure of Bill Davis, his roommate, chum and fellow guest during the Christmas holidays in the Tupper home, but Mr. Davis was absorbed in his book and did not lift his eyes.

"Say, Bill," Roger pleaded in a hoarse whisper, after his sister had gone upstairs, "you tell her, won't you? You're a guest, and—and, she can't say much to you—"

Bill lowered his book and regarded his roommate with a cold and unimpressed eye.

"I like your nerve," he said finally. "Against my better judgment you insist on carrying out the diabolical joke of leaving a four-months-old infant on the doorsteps in a raging blizzard—"

"Diabolical nothing!" Roger interrupted. "The kid is used to sleeping out in snowstorms; Mabel's one of these fresh-air fiends; it was a good deal warmer out on the porch than it was in the nursery."

"And then," Bill continued, ignoring the interruption, "you have the consummate nerve to ask me to spring the pleasant little surprise on your sister. Not much! The female of the species it not to be trifled with when her—"

"Aw, shut up!" Roger exclaimed. "How was I to know Lem had a guilty conscience? Why couldn't he have behaved like any other human being would have behaved? The idea of not recognizing his own kid. He's the poorest excuse for a man I ever saw, anyhow. Mabel must have married him on a bet. He's the—"

Mr. Roger Merwin's pleasant dissertation on his brother-in-law was cut short by the loud and insistent ringing of an electric bell somewhere in the rear of the house. This was followed by the quick patter of footsteps on the stairs, and then excited voices overhead.

Had Mrs. Tupper, when an instant later she burst into the living room, been a bit less intent on reaching the telephone, she would have caught sight of two young men making a flying exit through the portieres which hid the dining room from view.

"Give me the police station, quick, quick!" the trembling practical jokers heard her cry out. "Hurry, oh, hurry, please, there's been a kidnaping—oh, the police station? Send an officer at once! My baby's been kidnaped! At once, do you hear? He's been stolen, I say! Oh, do be quick! Oh, 290 Elm street—Mrs. Tupper's. My baby's been kidnaped!"

At the word "kidnaped," as though it were the cue for his entrance upon the scene, Lemuel Tupper stepped into the living room from the hall. He was somewhat agitated; in fact, his little side whiskers twitched with suppressed emotion, but his wife noticed nothing.

"Lemuel!" she shrieked, "baby's gone! Stolen! Kidnaped! What shall we do?"

"Gone!" her husband echoed weakly. "Stolen, kidnaped! What do you mean? How can he be gone?"

"He's stolen, I tell you—stolen! He was asleep in the nursery when I went out; when I came back he was gone. Mary knows nothing about him; she hasn't been upstairs, thought he was still asleep. Oh, do something, for God's sake, do something; don't stand there staring like that!"

A great light had burst upon the intelligence of Mr. Tupper. He had carried his own son and heir to the police station! He had found that child on his front doorsteps together with a fiendishly incriminating note. His brother-in-law was a guest! The whole thing was laid bare. Roger Merwin's diabolical sense of humor was at the bottom of this affair; but how could he confess to Mabel that he had failed to recognize his own flesh and blood. That he had scarcely glanced at the infant would be no excuse; never, never would she be able to forgive him. Oh, the infernal scoundrel! The impudent, heartless cub! What vengeance would he not like to wreak upon this miserable brother-in-law of his! At the imminent risk of an apoplectic seizure, he managed to remain silent for a moment.

"Where," he asked, at last, "is that brother of yours?"

"I don't know; he was here a moment ago; but he doesn't know anything about it. I asked him when I came in if—Lemuel, you don't suppose! oh, he couldn't be so cruel!"

"He couldn't, eh? Well, that's just what has happened, and he's made a fool of me into the bargain!"

It was a hysterical Mrs. Tupper that, some moments later, snatched from the protecting arms of the law, her first-born.

"Thank you, sir," said the officer to Mr. Tupper, as a yellow-backed bill changed hands—"not a word from me, sir, you can rely on it!"

He squeaked heavily to the front door, and turned, helmet in hand, for a parting pleasantry:

"'Tis a wise father, nowadays, that knows his own child; ain't it?"

Mr. Tupper entered the living room and stirred up the fire until there was a cheerful blaze. Then, with a guilty look over his shoulder, he removed from his pocket a note, the first words of which were: "Lem dear."

He tarried so long over the ceremony of burning the last scrap of this loathsome document that he failed to witness the unostentatious departure of his erstwhile guests.

"I wonder," Roger mused, as they slouched into an obscure corner of the railway station, "I wonder if he'll show that note to Mabel. I must ask her sometime."

"You," his friend commanded, "leave well enough alone! You have done quite a sufficiency. Enough is too much!"

MILLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Stevens were guests last Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brice, near Lankford.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Taylor spent the past week-end with relatives at Stockton, Md.

Miss Katherine Vansant, of Galena, visited Mrs. F. E. Fitch last week.

Mr. Henry Smith and family, of near Chestertown, were guests last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Alenda Smith.

Miss Helen Vansant spent the week end with her brother. Mr. William Vansant, of Elkton, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Church, of near town, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine son.

Mrs. Hansen Horsey has returned home, after spending several weeks with her mother-in-law in Galena.

The barn, on the Shahan farm, near town now tenanted by Mr. Noland Robinson was struck by lightning last Sunday and burned to the ground.

Miss Mollie Cole, who went to the Union Hospital, Elkton, Md., two weeks ago last Tuesday for treatment, returned last Sunday, but her condition seems very little improved.

Mrs. J. E. Hurlock is visiting in Philadelphia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. S. Pippin, who was operated on in a Philadelphia Hospital on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Lelia Nickerson and Mrs. Dodd of Hartley, Del., and Mr. and Mrs. William Willis, of Cambridge, Md., were guests last Monday of friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tobin entertained the following at dinner on Friday of last week in honor of their birthday; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blackwell, of Newark, Del., Mr. and Mrs. Aldred Walls, of Sudlersville, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Higman, and Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Jones, of Millington.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Duling, of Goldsboro, Md., visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Duling last Sunday.

Rev. J. I. Barrett spent a Couple of days last week with friends in Dover, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Gross and daughter, of Richardson Park, Del., and Mrs. Jane Tobin, of New Castle, Del., were guests last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tobin.

Mr. C. T. Brannigan is having his home improved with a fresh coat of paint.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society, of Asbury M. E. Church, held an outdoor meeting for the Home Guards and Mothers Jewels on the lawn of Mr. F. S. Bottomley's farm, near Chesterville, last Saturday afternoon. There were thirty-five mothers and children present and suite a pleasant afternoon was spent in games, singing and story telling.

FERTILIZER

Large stock in our warerouses at Betterton, for immediate use.

(For all crops)

No delay. Wagons loaded as soon as they arive.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS

Just received a carload of Southern Cypress, which includes Fencing, Gate Slats, Siding, Rab Boards, Dressed Lumber, etc. If you want Cypress we have it.

Our store opens at 7 a. m. and closes at 8 p. m.

TURNER & SON,

Betterton Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters of Administration on the personal estate of August Koboskie, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of October 1925, otherwise they may be law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 14th day of April 1925.

IGNATIUS KOBOSKIE,
Administrator

Date April 14, 1925.

MARK EVERY GRAVE

Monuments and Tombs

Erected Everywhere.



Estimates Furnished for Stone—from a Small Maker to a Mausoleum

CHESTERTOWN MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

WM. J. KIRBY, Prop.

Phone 276

IT HAS LASTED

Chesttertown People Must Believe Such Convincing Testimony as Mrs. Kirby's

No one in Chestertown who suffers backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains or distressing urinary ills can afford to ignore this twice-told story of a Chestertown resident. It is confirmed testimony, telling of lasting benefit from Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. It's evidence that no man or woman in Chestetrown can doubt.

Mrs. S. E. Kirby, 101 N. Queen St., says: "I used Doan's Pills with good results when I was troubled with a slight disorder of my kidneys and backache."

Over Five Years Later, Mrs. Kirby said: "Doan's Pills cured me of kidney complaint and the cure has been lasting. I always recommend them."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Kirby had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE

The draw in the bridge over Morgan Creek is out of order and may not be opened until further notice.

Any load greater than six tons gross, is prohibited from using this bridge.

G. B. TAYLOR,
m9-4t Kent Co. Roads Engineer.

ORDER NISI

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Annie Toulson, deseased,

Ordered, this 5th, day of May, 1925 by the Orphans' Court for Kent County Maryland, that the sale of the Real estate of Annie M. Toulson, deceased, made and reported by Mary F. Coburn, Executrix of Annie M. Toulson, deceased, under and by virtue of power of sale contained in the Last Will and Testament of Annie M. Toulson, and by authority contained in an Order of the Orphans' Court passed the 10th. day of March, 1925, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before 14th, day of July, 1925, provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some Newspaper printed and published in Kent County once in each of four successive weeks before the 9th day of June next.

The report states the Total amount of sales to be $351.00.

EDWARD A. SCOTT
J. HENRY THOMPSON
W. K. HUDSON
Judges of the Orphans' Court.

True Copy Test:
S. G. CALDWELL, Register of Wills.

ORDER NISI

Ordered by the Orphans' Court of Kent County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedigs, made and reported by Herbert E. Perkins, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th. day of June next; provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some weekly newspaper, printed in the Town of Chestertown, once in each of three sucessive weeks, before the 16th. day of May next.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $250.00

EDWARD A. SCOTT
J. HENRY THOMPSON
W. K. HUDSON
Judges Orphans' Court.

True Copy; Test. S. G. Caldwell Register of Wills.

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.

Coal Coal Coal

UNDER COVER

Palmers Lump Lime

IN BARRELS

HEADQUARTERS

For Cement and Baled Hay

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By Rail and Water

Your Orders Solicited
J. D. BACCHUS,

DR. LOUIS C. HESS.
Dentist.

Dentistry at a reasonable cash fee.

Gases, Anesthetics, Novocain.

113 E. Hih St. Chestertown, Md.
Phone 319

Turkey Mash!

We have the goods to make the little fellows grow.

Park & Pollard's Chick Starter

Chick Feed
Intermediate Chick
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We carry the full line

Whitewash Lime

IN BARRELS.

A Full Line of Dairy Feeds.

We solicit your patronage.

Let us supply your wants at
CHESTERTOWN,
WORTON &
KENNEDYVILLE

Metcalfe Brothers,

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

T.H. M.BRAMBLE, Fairlee

WE ARE READY FOR YOUR 1925 TRADE.

Our assortment of Nuts, Candies and Fruits are of the best quality, and our prices cheapest.

SPECIALS IN DRY GOODS

Amoskeag Apron Ginghams	12½c yd.
Fast Color Dress Ginghams	18c "
Hill Muslin	19c "
Heavy Outing Flannel, solid colors	22c "
Silk Stripe Madras	35c "
Shirting Percale, fast colors	22c "

A large lot of Ladies' Shoes at one-half price to clean out stock.

Ball Band and Goodrich Boots, in Short, Three-quarter and Hi Rubber Shoes for the whole family.

Men's and Boys' Heavy Pants and Coats, made by Sweet-Orr & Co.

Floor Coverings in Congoleum, Matting and Woolen Fibre Rugs.

Cook Stoves, Ranges and Airtight Heaters in stock.

GROCERY SPECIALS

Seeded and Seedless Raisins	12½c lb.
Currants	22c "
Citron	55c "
Mixed Nuts	20c "
Six Velvet Soa	25c
Six P&G White Naptha Soap	30c

Will take Chickens and Eggs in trade.

T. H. M. BRAMBLE, Fairlee, Md.

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