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PROPRIETORS

PHONE 53M CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FORD

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 23rd. day of November, 1925, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefits of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 19th day of May, 1925.

DAVID B. FORD, Executor.

May 19, 1925.

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

ADDIE BRAMBLE

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 6th, day of December 1925, otherwise they may by 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 2nd, day of June 1925.

HERMAN BRAMBLE, Administrator.

j6

The Blizzard Out of the North

By H. B. ALEXANDER

(Copyright.)

WOLF-EATER was an old white-haired Indian. His broad dark face, seamed and wrinkled, was as calmly terrible as is the dread mask of the Sphinx, which the lances of generations of Arab vandals have failed to move. Wolf-Eater's cabin stood on a hill slope hardly a spear's throw from the site of the Oto village on the Little Nemaha. On the top of the hill was a huge heap of bones—trophies of the gray wolves and coyotes which he had hunted out of the country for miles around.

One day I sat in front of the little cabin, watching the old man fashion the toy bows and pipes which he sold to the farmers for parlor ornaments.

"Wolf," I said (his name was so shortened by his white neighbors), "you have never told me why it was that when the government took your people to the reservation you stayed behind?"

For some moments Wolf-Eater did not speak. He dropped his work and gazed out over the prairies with that terrible, immutable Sphinx-like gaze that belongs to all eyes accustomed to peer across far plains. Finally he told his tale.

There was once a woman of the Otoes who was mother of twins. The girl she named Omona, the Rain-Wind, for to the mother she came as the fresh sweet wind that blows before a summer rain. And the boy also had a name, but it was changed before he left papoose straps.

The winter after the twins were born was a winter of many snows. One day Kah-i-nee—that was the woman's name—went over the hill from her village to cut willow twigs for baskets. The children were in the papoose hood on her shoulders. There was snow on the ground, but the day was sunny and clear.

By and by little gray clouds began to fly past through the sky, but Kah-i-nee did not notice them. She was busy with the willows. Then out of the north came the sudden blizzard wind. The light snow was swept from the ground and whirled about in a stinging, blinding cloud. Kah-i-nee dropped her willows and started for the village. She walked on and on, straining her eyes for the lights of the fires in the teepees, but she saw only the gray rushing snow. Soon she knew that she was lost, but she dared not stop walking lest she should freeze. She wrapped her blanket tighter about the twins and trudged on, always straining her eyes for the village fires.

It grew colder and colder. It was white-dark in the rush of the snow. She would have cried out, but the roar of the blizzard choked her voice. Suddenly she noticed a gray beast trotting by her side. She thought it was a village dog and her heart leaped. Then it uttered its long wailing cry, and her heart stopped.

Kah-i-nee plunged on desperately through the storm, not daring to look around. When she did there were two gray beasts trotting beside her. She tried to cry out, but the roar of the blizzard choked her voice.

A coyote snapped at her heels. With her stiffening fingers Kah-i-nee grasped the hatchet which she had brought to cut the willows, and struck one fierce blow. Then she ran on as fast as she could, stumbling against the wind. When she stopped for breath she was alone. She drifted on with the storm, still hoping to find the village. But almost immediately a gray wolf leaped up out of the darkness. Then another and another and another. With one hand Kah-i-nee drew the papoose hood to her breast, for her blanket was torn to shreds. With the other she seized her knife. She thrust it into the breast of a wolf that leaped up at her, but she could not draw it back. Then she knew that she must die. She tried to sing a death song, but the yellow eyes and red throats of the wolves tied her tongue and the thought of Rain-Wind and the boy papoose choked down the words.

Then, suddenly, with one long moaning rumble the storm Wakanda swept away to the south. Kah-i-nee was on a hill within a spear's throw of the village. She could see the fires of the teepees shining through. The wolves had dragged her to her knees, but she tried to rise, fighting them off with her hand. Their teeth and the weight of the papoose hood held her down, for she was weak from exposure and wounds. Again Kah-i-nee saw that the Death Wakanda had doomed her, even in sight of her village. It was then that the twin papooses began to cry. A terrible thought came to the mother, and her heart broke. She might save one! Once more she tried to beat off the wolves and tried to rise. This time the papoose hood lay on the ground and her arm guarded but one child. Kah-i-nee stood up; the wolves no longer rushed upon her. With a scream which was like laughter she flew down the hill into the village and fell down dead at the door of her teepee.

The warriors ran out and drove the wolves from the stained and trampled snow.

Wolf-Eater paused, and picking up his knife resumed his carving, a little unsteadily, I thought.

"That was many winters past," he added. "Up there is the spot where Rain-Wind was left to the wolves to save the boy papoose"—indicating the heap of glistening bones.

Turkeys Perform Wild Dance Around Snake

I know not if the wild turkey suffers from snake bite; but at sight of a large snake the bird will show extreme excitement. If a flock be present a slow dance will be begun about the reptile, the birds lowering their wings, raising and spreading their tails and making a continuous querulous calling. Single birds will detach themselves from the revolving circle to make frantic dashes at the snake, says a story in "Days Off in Dixie."

"This dervishlike performance will continue for an hour or more. If the snake is not too formidable he will likely be killed; but a serpent of the proportions of a great diamond-back rattler will be left unmolested.

"I once witnessed this strange snake dance in the mountains of southern Pennsylvania. From the top of a hanging ravine I looked down through the mist of dawn and counted the turkeys. There were 26 in number. They continued their antics about the snake for a full half hour, when they broke up the dance and began foraging. The snake was a king snake and a large one. The turkeys probably left him dazed and deafened, but otherwise he was unharmed."

Kilt Not National Dress of Scotland

By many people, the kilt is regarded as the national dress of Scotland, but this is not correct, for it is worn only in the Highlands and has never been popular in the Lowlands. The kilt was suppressed by act of parliament in 1745, after the Jacobite rebellion, and though it was tolerated at a later date, it never became popular again.

The earliest mention of the kilt is to be found in an obscure passage of the Norwegian history of Magnus Barefoot, a king of that country who came to the Hebrides in the Eleventh century. It appears that the dress of those days consisted of a sort of skirt, dyed or painted, and a mantle, the former being the original of the kilt and the latter of the plaid.

In "Letters from the North of Scotland," published in 1725, the author describes the Highlanders as wearing "a bonnet made of thrum, without a brim; a short coat, a waistcoat longer by five or six inches; short stockings, and brogues without heels. Over this habit they wear a plaid, which is usually three yards long and two breadths wide, and the whole garb is made of chequered tartan."

Old Sea Superstition

The Flying Dutchman was a phantom ship seen by sailors in tempestuous weather off the Cape of Good Hope, and considered the forerunner of ill luck. The generally accepted tradition, as stated by Sir Walter Scott, is "that she was originally a vessel loaded with great wealth, on board of which some horrid act of murder and piracy had been committed; that the plague broke out among the wicked crew, who had perpetrated the crime, and that they sailed in vain from port to port, offering, as the price of shelter, the whole of their ill-gotten wealth; that they were excluded from every harbor for fear of the contagion which was devouring them; and that, as a punishment of their crimes, the apparition of the ship still continues to haunt those seas in which the catastrophe took place."—Kansas City Times.

The Price of Mush

"Ah, fried mush for breakfast!" exclaimed Potter. "I certainly do like fried mush! I wish we might have it more often."

"I will try to," said Mrs. Potter.

Mr. Potter looked at her, just a bit suspicious.

"When a man works as hard as you do, he is entitled to a few delicacies." Mrs. Potter chattered on. "I don't care for fried mush myself, but then I can eat my toast and drink my coffee. We'll have it more often, just like you say."

"That's fine," Mr. Potter commented, but he was lacking in enthusiasm. "And now, how much will it take for your shopping today? Remember, money is not very plentiful right now even if I do have fried mush for breakfast!"—Exchange.

Resourceful Man

A policeman was walking down a certain street with a batch of summonses for nonpayment of rent.

One "victim" saw him coming, locked himself in the house and snatched up a pair of bellows.

The officer knocked several times without response, and then proceeded to put the summons under the door, but it promptly blew out again.

This was repeated many times and finally the policeman, getting tired, picked up the summons with the remark:

"Well, I don't blame him for not paying rent for a drafty hole like that!"

Brave Woman Rewarded

"Molly Pitcher" is the name by which Mary Ludwig Hays is popularly known. "Moll o' the Pitcher" is the original form of the nickname. When her husband was wounded at the battle of Monmouth, Molly ran to his assistance, helped him to a sheltered place and returned to "man" his gun. All day long she served it, loading and firing. For her gallantry, General Washington commended her; the Continental congress voted her a sergeant's commission and half pay through life, and Pennsylvania granted her an annuity.

Subscript To The Chestertown Transcript $1.50

—Clerk of Court Robert R. Ayers has issued the following marriage licenses in te past week: Richard Burnham Eshman, of Chestertown, and Helen Virginia Woodall of Chestertown; Leonard Lewis Howeth, of Hurlock, Md., and Maryland Russell Brpan, of Kent County; Melvin B. Kinnamon, of Queen Annes County and Lida Purnell, of Queen Annes County; Howard Green, of Collegeville, Pa., and Arma Perry, of Perth Amboy, N. J.

SCHOOL NOTES

Percent of Attendance of the white schools of Kent County for month of May, 1925.

1.	Quaker Neck	98.6
2.	Fairlee	97.6
3.	Betterton	97.2
4.	Still Pond	95.
5.	Chestertown	94.5
6.	Janvier	93.7
7.	Kennedyville	93.2
8.	Galena	92.9
9.	Flatland	91.1
10.	Worton	91.1
11.	Massey	90.5
12.	Pomona	90.5
13.	Lynch	90.5
14.	Locust Grove	89.9
15.	Lankford	89.7
16.	Sassafras	89.3
17.	Millington	88.3
18.	Golt	88.1
19.	Morgnec	86.6
20.	Worton Point	86.1
21.	Piney Neck	86.1
22.	Broad Neck	85.9
23.	Swan Creek	85.6
24.	No. Ten	84.8
25.	Chesterville	83.1
26.	Cliffs	82.3
27.	Hanesville	81.8
28.	Rock Hall	80.9
29.	Cherry Lane	79.9
30.	Turner's Creek	75.7
31.	St. Paul	73.6
32.	Skinner's Neck	72.8
33.	Melitota	72.7

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AND ALL THE SURROUNDING TOWNS IN KENT AND QUEEN ANNES COUNTIES.

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We are Lumber Producers. You are Lumber Consumers. We know you are at the mercy of the large Wholesaler of Building Lumber, and you are Paying the Highest Freight Rate on Lumber in the history of this country. You all know there is three Distinct groups in the Lumber business: The Southern Pine Trust, The Northern White Pine Trust, and the Southern and Northern Hard Wood Lumber Trust. They control the Prices and you must pay them the price they quote you, or you don't get the Lumber.

We know you are paying them far too high a Price for Dimension Stock, and all rough Lumber that goes in a building.

We know just what Price you are paying them for Lumber, as we get their Price Sheet every two weeks of all Kinds of Lumber in the large Eastern and Southern Markets. And you pay the high freight from these large Lumber Markets to Chestertown, Md.

Now we, as Lumber Producers, and you builders, as Lumber Consumers, we offer you the chance of a life time to break the grip these Birds have on you.

And let us quote you Prices on rough Framing, Plank and Boards, that will completely wipe out all your high freight bills, and on some items wipe out the large Profit the Wholesaler and Lumber Jobber is making off of you.

This fine Large Steam Mill was not put in here in competition with you Retail Lumber Yardmen. It was put in for your benefit, so that you could buy Cheaper Lumber and Build more Houses at less cost.

We as Lumber Producers, Sell to you, the Consumers. You pay no Freight on Our Lumber, and no Middle Man's Profit.

Does not that mean Cheaper Lumber for you.

Chestertown is Our Home and our aim is to help Our Home People in good old Kent and Queen Annes, and all the Eastern Shore Lumber Yards and Builders, within Trucking Distance for our Lumber. Think it over Brothers, as we are ready to sell you cheaper Lumber.

Our Mill is the large size Frick, with all the very latest Improvements. Two large inserted tooth Diston Saws, one 56 in. and one 62 in. The very largest Locomotive Type, High Pressure Steam Boiler, that the Frick Company builds.

All new and ready to cut your Lumber Orders. Build a New House on that vacant Lot you own. Our New Mill will help you do that. Give us your Orders for Lumber, and put us to work. We are ready. What you say? Let's go. Hoping that you work us Day and Night to fill your Lumber Orders.

We are yours truly,

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Phone 276

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.

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.

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Phone 319

R. HYNSON ROGERS, Attorney.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In equity No. 2351.

R. Hynson Rogers, Assignee vs.
Harry J. Jeffers, et al.

ORDERED this 3rd day of June, 1925, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, that the sale of the mortgaged Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by R. Hynson Rogers, Assignee, undtr and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in mortgage from Harry J. Jeffers aod wife to James H. Sides, dated June 23rd, 1917, and duly assigned to R. Hynson Rogers, be Ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th, day of August next;—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 6th, day of July next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $1250.00

True Copy, ROBERT R. AYRES, Clerk
Test, ROBERT R. AYRES, Clerk.

NOTICE

All persons having bills against Kent county must present them properly vouched for before June 2nd, or they will be paid by certificate without interest, due January 31st, 1926. The law is positive that no interest may be paid. We will treat all alike. It is your duty to see that your bill is in this office by June 2nd. By order of the Commissioners.

m2-tf JOHN MEDDERS, Clerk.

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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 Soap	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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