ADVANCE SPRING STYLES



The Woman's Shop has re-arranged its various departments in time for Spring Styles in Frocks, Millinery and Footwear.

This Season's Frocks are more original in design and more fascinating than ever. A special line now showing

$16.50

Silk and Braid Combination, the favorite small hat shapes, herald the coming of spring.

$2.98 to $10.00

Silk Hosiery and fashionable Shoes to complete the spring ensemble

HARRY F. JEFFERSON

"The Woman's Shop"

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Dared Instant Death to Save Father's Life

A daring climb was accomplished at Repton, in Lancashire, England, some years ago, the exploit being kept in memory by a frayed fragment of cord that used to dangle from the cross surmounting the lofty spire of the village church, and which was known locally as "Little Bessie's Rope." Bessie was the daughter of a Repton steeplejack who one day, in a spirit of bravado and in order to win a bet of a few shillings, undertook to climb to the top of the spire and there don a suit of clothes with which he had been presented.

True to his word, he fixed his ladders on the day appointed and climbed by their aid as far as the bottom of the big copper ball which upheld the cross. Over one arm of the cross he then lassoed a rope, up which he climbed, and afterward proceeded to don the clothes. Next, standing upright, he started to throw into the air, one by one, his old garments. Suddenly, however, there was a cry of affright from above, followed by a great hush below. The foolish fellow had somehow managed to loosen the rope, his sole connecting link with terra firma, and it slipped down and hung suspended from the topmost ladder, 30 feet below. Two or three men moved hesitatingly toward the church, but a child-woman of sixteen, his daughter, was there first.

Rung by rung she mounted until she looked no bigger than a doll. Then, after three failures, clinging meanwhile by one hand—and that one the left—she succeeded in throwing the noosed cord over the cross once more.

Philosophy for Those Who Think of Suicide

I remember, years ago, a short editorial, apropos of some notable and particularly pitiable case of suicide, that appeared in one of the London papers. It was entitled "Tunnels."

I recall very little about it, save that it aroused much comment, and contained this one great thought: "If only people would realize when they are passing through a hard time, no matter how hard, that they are merely passing through a tunnel, and that to jump out of the train in the middle of the tunnel neither mends nor ends anything, but only adds to the toil and the tears, and postpones what is, in any case, inevitable; an ultimate re-emergence into light."

Those are not the exact words, of course, but so it was in effect. The simile has always seemed to me a strikingly just one, for it holds every way. The longer, the darker, the more sulphurous the tunnel, the more certainly is a leap from the train a leap from the frying pan into the fire. At that moment, for us, there is no better 'ole.—Hugh A. Studdert Kennedy in the Century Magazine.

The Water Spider

A correspondent of English Country Life describes a peculiar spider that lives under water the greater part of its life. It builds a dome-like nest of silk among weeds in ponds and ditches, and fills the nest with air, in that strange house it lives and lays its eggs. In autumn it makes another nest at a greater distance below the surface of the water, and, having sealed itself inside, it sleeps until spring. Taken out of the water, the spider looks like any other, but as soon as it is put back, the bubble of air that it collects round its body makes it look like a ball of quicksilver. It is the only spider that has taken to a wholly aquatic life, says the writer.

Crow Feathered Outlaw

The crow has but few human friends, and possibly none outside its own family. Even its feathered neighbors do not care about it. Crows seem, however, to esteem each other's companionship, judging from the fact that a crow is seldom seen alone. They do their day's work, be it good or bad, in groups; they spend considerable time holding meetings by thousands, and they travel in somewhat army fashion.

Crows are neither admired nor loved. Hundreds of birds have been given honorable places in literature, but if the crow is introduced, it is usually for the purpose of adding one more melancholy feature to a melancholy scene.

The Mocking Future

To do good is the only way to be happy. Some people seem to deceive themselves, trying to speak of their way of life in the past or in the future, but not in the present. Nothing so impedes true happiness (which consists in living a good life) as the habit of expecting something from the future; whereas for true happiness, which consists in inner self-content, the future can give nothing and everything is given by the past. The younger a man is the less he believes in goodness, though he is more credulous of evil.—Tolstoy.

Clergy Forced to Shave

All of the ancient inhabitants of central and western Europe went unshaven, although Julius Caesar says the Britons only allowed the mustache to grow and cut off the chin foliage. Early in English history the clergy of England were compelled to shave. One writer of the Seventh century says the clergy were so dissolute that they could be distinguished from the laity only by their lack of beards.

Benefit of Thorough Training Made Plain

Once upon a time there was a little boy who was imbued with the ambition to become a great novelist. One day he said to his father:

"Dad, I wish to become a great writer, the author of books which will entertain the world. What shall I write about?"

"Son, you should write about adventure," replied the loving father.

The parent, who wished for his son a great success and a place in the Hall of Fame, gave his entire time to the education of the offspring.

The boy was taken all over the world to get first-hand information regarding every sort of land and every kind of people. He was shown everything that had to do with adventure. He was taken to Iceland and to the South Sea islands so that he would know every clime and every country.

He was taken across plains and deserts and ranges of mountains. He was taught, from actual experience, about typhoons and hurricanes and cyclones. His education was lacking in nothing that would form a groundwork for wonderful stories of the adventures of men under the most trying circumstances.

And so it came to pass that the son repaid his father for all that he had done for him, out of the proceeds of the sale of his first book, the title of which was, "Her Passionate Hour."—Boston Globe.

Apologetic Man Gets Little Out of Life

A really gifted financier can coin the golden sunshine and the silvery laughter and make two bank accounts grow where but one grew before, all on a capital as ethereal as the blue dome overhead, comments the Muncie Evening Press.

But the apologetic man can't exchange a $10 gold piece for $5. Any dominant personality with blue-shaven, square jaws can look the little fellow over and after piercing with a glance the latter's shifting eye, tell that the honest but bashful man is a crook. The grocer looks over the self-apologist coldly and bites the coin that is handed over the counter before condescending to accept it.

And, somehow, the apologist always has a way of wearing his clothes like he had stolen them off a clothesline somewhere, and he can't put up a "front" without he has better attire than he can afford.

The humble man never gets credit for anything until he dies, and then the preacher, casting around for something good to say of him, puts in the worst knock of all by saying: "He hadn't an enemy in the world."

A Cold Day

Going through Montana recently we got into conversation with a native son of that great state. "Gets pretty cold up here in the winter, doesn't it?" we observed, with considerable originality.

"Well," replied the Montanian, "there's a statue of Old Man Wilbaugh, the pioneer cattle king, on a little hill over in Golden valley. There he stands with his hands hanging helplessly at his sides, while he gazes forever across the plains he loved. But, believe me or not, it got so blamed cold up here once last winter that the old man had to keep his hands in his pants pockets all day long."—Harry Daniel, in Thrift Magazine.

Training French Sailors

Salt water is three hours from Paris by train, and longer still by boat, but there is a school there that promises to teach all about deck or engine room duties. Correspondence courses are open to lads in the provinces, far up in the mountains away from the smell of the sea. The marine school in Paris has begun to placard the country with the French equivalent of the American slogan, "Join the navy and see the world." The professors, in grading papers, may look from the school's windows upon the peaceful Seine, whose Parisian bosom supports nothing more important than tugs, barges and excursion boats.

Huge Python

The longest snake of which there is authentic record was a python captured in Malaysia and shipped to the Tierpark at Hamburg, Germany. This snake died immediately after reaching port, and was stretched on the deck of the steamer and measured by Dr. Arthur Irwin, then director of the Philadelphia Zoological society. It measured a few inches over thirty feet in length and weighed close to 300 pounds. This species, the regal or reticulated python (Python reticulatus) is the largest species of serpent. It is alleged to attain a length of 35 feet.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Sure Earthworms Sing

If you don't believe that earthworms have voices and use them, tiptoe into the garden some warm summer evening, says Dr. Rudolph Ruedemann of the New York State museum, Albany, in a statement in Popular Science Monthly, confirming observations of the German scientist, Prof. O. Mangold.

Listening one evening in the garden, Doctor Ruedemann observed "a chorus of almost unbelievably small voices." Aided by a flashlight, he caught several worms in the act of "singing." The worms, he thinks, make these noises by dragging their minute bristles over the edges of their holes in the ground.

Two White House "Fronts"

There are two fronts to the Executive mansion. In the days when the White House was constructed, colonial homes, especially in the South, were built with two "fronts" wherever it was possible to locate them near a river. The phrases, the river front and the land front, are found in many descriptions of colonial homes. In the early days of Washington, the Potomac flowed much closer to the White House than it does today. The building, therefore, was regarded as having a river front as well as a land front.

MONEY LOANED

30 DAYS TO 10 YEARS

Repayable in Easy Installments.
REAL ESTATE AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES—FINANCE
For Home Building and Household Furnishing.

SECURITY FINANCE CORPORATION
Chestertown Maryland
Office in The Enterprise Building
Cor. Cross and Cannon Sts.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

STEPHEN R. COLLINS
Attorney-At-Law
Court St Chestertown, Md

JOHN W. BARROLL
Attorney-at-Law
Phone No. 10 Chestertown, Md

FOR SALE

Three year old Guernsey Bull, out of fine milk stock. Mother gave 6 to 8 gallons milk, father head of milking herd of Jonn K. Kulve, Mt. Washington, Maryland.
a6. Apply to JOHN W. BARROLL

SPECIAL SHOWING OF RUGS

JOHN BARTLEY

Chestertown, Maryland



THE IDEAL REFRESHMENT

Ice Cream is the ideal refreshment for afternoon and evening parties. It is enjoyed by everyone present and it gives no trouble to the hostess. We deliver it packed so that it will remain firm and it can be served at any time. For particular occasions we make it in special molds. Let us have your order early.

GILL BROS.

Phone 290. Chestertown, Md.

FOOTER'S

America's Greatest Cleansers and Dyers

Men's Clothing and Furnishings

Suits, Neckties, Coats, Hats, Caps, and Sport Wear

—ALSO—

Gardner & Vail Laundry

COLLAR AND CUFF

All work ready for delivery within one week.

JOHN S. VANDEGRIFT, Agent
Chestertown, Maryland

Stam Drug Co.

Chestertown, Maryland

THE PRESCRIPTION STORE

Stam Drug Co.

Chestertown, Maryland



It's Here!

A Radiola that is so simple to operate. One dial. Operates directly from the electric light socket. Just plug in. The faithful reproduction of this new Radiola 17 will amaze you. So will the great value and low cost. Come in and hear it with RCA Loud-speaker 100A—As usual, liberal terms.

SHORE RADIO SERVICE, INC.
Chestertown, Md.

Two Weeks Old CHICKS —FOR— BROILERS

There's money in raising winter Broilers.

To help our customers get started in this profitable business we have put 3000 chicks in our new brooder house.

We will brood them for two weeks. This will insure your success, because you seldom lose any after they get started right.

Phone 265 for particulars and special prices.

If you need a Brooder Stove we can save you money.

Truslow Poultry Farm,

Phone 265 Chestertown, Md.

CULP Lumber

Everything to Build Anything

WORKING PLANS FREE

AT OUR OFFICE

Full Stock Building Material

W. S. & A. M. CULP.

Chestertown Md

Hay and Grain Should Be Insured.

DON'T DELAY

INSURE AND BE SAFE.

JOSEPH N. WHEATLEY & CO.
102 CRoss street,
Chestertown, Md.
m14.

CAR LAUNDRY

Electrically washed and polished

TAXI SERVICE
All hours—Anywhere

TRUCK SERVICE
LOCAL and Long Distance

WM. H. COOPER
Corner Calvert and Kent Sts.
Phone 268-M. Chestertown, Md.
Reasonable Rates

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF KENT COUNTY, MD.

Insures Property Against Fire and Lightning

All Policy Holders Participate In The Company's Profits

Conservation and caution its motto. Nearly three million dollars worth of propeaty insured.

DIRECTORS

R. G. Nicholson, J. D. Bacchus, F. G. Ucilton, T. W Eliason, Jr., Allan A. Harris, Eben F. Perkins, Edward W. Emory, P. Medford Brooks, Chestertown; Howard Turner, Betterton; Wm. A. Hyland, Galena; Dudley G. Roe, Sudlersville; James P. Brown, Church Hill.

APPLICATION FOR INSURANCE MAY BE MADE TO

E. C. Bowers, Lynch, Md.; Joseph Downey, Rock Hall; B. W. Dulin, Millington; Charles H. Jefferson, Chestertown; Frank H. Ruth, Galena; G. W. Owens, Betterton; Allan S. Walls, Sudlersville; Howard Turner, Betterton; F. E. Thomas, Stevensville; Abner Bryden, Rock Hall.

FRED. G. USILTON, President.

EBEN F. PERKINS, Sec.-Treas.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8225-0042