Thomas W. Perkins, Inc
105 Court St.,
Chestertown, Maryland

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian and other fiduciary capacities.
High grade investments paying 5%, 5½% and 6% in small and large amounts
Fire Insurance.
Phone 159 or communicate by mail for further information.
Thomas W. Perkins,
President.

SMOKE MAGIC

Here's Some Smoke Magic You Can Do With a Nickel

Converting nickels into dimes or quarters by sleight-of-hand is interesting. It's phony, of course. But here's a trick that's genuine. *You* can do it: Lay a nickel on a cigar counter. Measure what it usually buys in a cigar. Then ask for a *Havana Ribbon* and see the value your nickel attains!

Here's a cigar, men, that's been famous for thirty years. Its production has risen by millions. Wise experience and the use of nothing but *ripe tobacco* from heart to wrapper have so marvelously bettered this cigar, there's simply nothing else in the wide world to compare with it for the price.

It's mellow, mild, fragrant. Not a tinge of bitterness. Not a trace of "flatness." No "scraps" or short ends to fray or crumble in your mouth. No, sir! Long filler only—like you find in higher priced cigars. Give it a chance. Don't forget the magic words—"*Havana Ribbon.*" Also sold in *Practical Pocket Packages* of five cigars.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

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

JAMES G. BECK
CHESTERTOWN. MARYLAND

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

G. E. LEARY & SON
ROCK HALL, MD.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS!

Proslate and Granitized Roofing—the Best Felt Roofing on the market for the money.
Bricks, Patent Plaster, Lime and Hair.

WASHINGTON STATE RED CEDAR SHINGLES

The Best Cedar Shingles money will buy. Can put on a roof out of Cedar Shinges as cheap as Sap Cypress, and we think they are as good as a Heart Cypress shingle roof.

PEACH BASKETS AND ASPARAGUS CRATES IN SEASON

Up-to-date Mills and Power Pile Driver with a hustling crew. Delivery by land or water.

G. E. LEARY & SON
ROCK HALL, MD.

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

BIDS ON COAL AND WOOD

Bids on all or any part of the coal and wood supply for the public schools of Kent County, Maryland, for the school year, beginning August 1st, 1928, will be opened on Tuesday, June 19th, 1928. The quantity of each kind of fuel necessary for each school is listed below. Bids on only the better grades of coal and on wood (pine wood preferred) sawed in one-foot lengths are requested, the coal to be delivered at the distributing points between August 20th and September 15th, 1928, and the wood to be delivered at the schools between September 15th, and 30th. The Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids:

School	No. of Tons	Kind of Coal	Quantity of Wood
TO BE DISTRIBUTED FROM MASSEY			
Galena, white	40	Soft (Georges Creek) Or coal of equal grade	½ cd.
Millington, white	40	"	"
Millington, colored	3½	Stove	½ cd.
Riley Neck, colored	3½	"	"
Massey, white	12		
Sassafras, white	3½	"	"
Sassafras, colored	3½	"	"
Golt, white	3½	"	"
Golt, colored	3½	"	"
Chesterville, white	3½	"	"
Chesterville, colored	3½	"	"
Olivet Hill, colored	3½	"	"
Davis Hill, colored	3½	"	"
TO BE DISTRIBUTED FROM WORTON			
Hanesville, white	3½	Stove	½ cd.
Flatland, white	3½	"	"
Worton Point, white	3½	"	"
Worton Point, colored	3½	"	"
Worton, white	7	"	"
Fountain, colored	3½	"	"
Butlertown, colored	3½	"	"
Melitota, colored	3½	"	"
Janvier, white	3½	"	"
Lynch, white	3½	"	
TO BE DISTRIBUTED FROM STILL POND STATION			
Kennedyville, white	15	Soft (Georges Creek) Or coal of equal grade	½ cd.
Betterton	35	"	"
Locust Grove, white	4	Stove	½ cd.
Turner's Creek, white	3½	"	"
Cherry Lane, white	3½	"	"
Morgnec, white	3½	"	"
Morgnec, colored	3½	"	"
Still Pond, white	12	"	1
Still Pond, colored	3½	"	½
Coleman, colored	7	"	1 cd.
TO BE DISTRIBUTED FROM ROCK HALL			
Rock Hall High	35	Soft (Georges Creek) Or coal of equal grade	½ cd.
Rock Hall Elem.	20	Stove	1 cd.
Skinner's Neck, white	3½	"	½ cd.
Piney Neck, white	2	"	
Sharptown, colored	7	"	1 cd.
Edesville, colored	7	"	1 cd.
Swan Creek, white	2½	"	½ cd.
TO BE DISTRIBUTED FROM CHESTERTOWN			
Chestertown High	30	Pea	½ cd.
Chestertown Elem.	25	Pea	½ cd.
	35	Soft (Georges Creek) Or coal of equal grade	
Fairlee, white	20	"	"
Chestertown, colored	25	Stove	½ cd.
Pomona, white	3½	"	"
Pomona, colored	3½	"	"
Quaker Neck white	3½	"	"
Broad Neck, white	3½	"	"
Broad Neck, colored	3½	"	"
East Georgetown, colored	3½	"	"
West Georgetown, colored	3½	"	"
Fairlee, colored	3½	"	"
Cliffs, white	3½	"	"
Lankford, white	3½	"	"
Sandy Bottom, colored	3½	"	"
St. Paul, white	3½	"	"
Johnsontown, colored	3½	"	"

BOARD OF EDUCATION OF KENT COUNTY,
LOUIS C. ROBINSON, Secretary.

It is easier, now, to kill insects

—and keep them away. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Poultry Lice, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Bed Bugs, and other insects. Won't spot or stain. Use powder on plants and pets. *Write us for FREE insect booklet.* If dealer can't supply, we will ship by parcel post at prices named. McCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

BEE BRAND
Powder 10c & 25c, 50c & $1.00
Liquid 50c & 75c, $1.25, 30c (Spray Gun) 35c

Bee Brand INSECT POWDER OR LIQUID
CEDAR ODOR

FIVE-COUNTY ALFALFA CAMPAIGN NEWS

MILK FLOWS WHERE ALFALFA GROWS

Possibly the one most important step in securing a good stand of alfalfa, is the plauting of good seed.

A suitable field may be selected, properly prepared, fertilized, limed and every important step followed up to the planting of the seed, and here if an inferior grade of seed be used, all former efforts might be counted lost.

The selection of the seed must therefore be given due consideration and at a recent conference it was decided to arrange with Farm Bureau Co-ops and Local Dealers to handle a standard grade of seed. By doing this, everyone will be assured that the seed they buy is right.

Alfalfa is one of an oldest plant, having been first cultivated by the Greeks and Romans, having been introduced nto Greece from Media 470 B. C. Media or Persia is probably the region of its original culture. It was first cultivated in North America in about 1650 and has constantly become more popular as the dairy business has grown.

There are a number of sources of seed, however, the seed that has proven most successful on Maryland farms, is that coming from central and northern United States. Kansas and Nebraska and South Dakota seed has done exceptionally well in Maryland.

The Maryland Experiment Station has found that it is not necessary to use the Grimm variety which is the highest price alfalfa seed on the market. Equally as good results have been obtained from the common and variagated types of seed. This seed can generally be bought at a much lower price than the Grimm.

Seed selection in alfalfa is nothing different from any other crop. Plant poor seed and nothing but a poor crop can be expected.

Consult your county agent before purchasing your alfalfa seed.

"Allfalfa Acres Are Money Makers"

FARMING, SAVING AND SPENDING

Andrew Carnegie, one of the world's greatest exemplars of thrift, was once asked which he considered the most important, earning, saving or spending. He replied by asking which of the three legs of a stool was the most necessary.

It would be well if this understanding of thrift were widespread.

The three factors in the process of acquiring and using money are interdependent and it is false doctrine to over emphasize saving.

We see examples every day which tend to prove that quite a large percentage of the people give insufficient attention to spending or investing. There are opportunities on every hand for earning money and it is not difficult in these times and under present conditions for the average person to save something out of his income. But the amount of money which is lost through the unwise use of savings is now said to be greater than the annual growth in national savings deposits.

With the vast majority of people, the accumulations of savings is a slow process requiring great patience and persistence. The margin between income and the necessities of life is not wide. Hence it is all the more unfortunate that greater attention is not given to the problems involved in the proper use of savings.

The trouble very largely lies in the fact that people do not give sufficient study to these problems. Incidents are not uncommon where persons have parted with the savings of years on the representations of total strangers. Every saved dollar represents hard work and great patience. Just as much thought and care should be used in administering it as in acquiring and saving it. If this rule were applied by every one, there would be a tremendous elimination of lost or wasted money.

It is the part of good thrift to be as careful in letting go of your dollars as you were in getting hold of them.

History of Potato

"The potato entered this country," Doctor Laufer said, in an address to the American Association for the Advancement of Science, "not as surmised by De Candolle, through an alleged band of Spanish adventurers, but in a perfectly respectable manner from Bermuda, where it had been introduced some years previously from England. It is a prank of fortune that the potato, originally a denizen of Chile and Peru, appears as a naturalized Englishman in the United States. The potato had arrived in England about 1586, or a little later."

As Requested

A rather supercilious youth entered a barber's shop and asked for his hair to be cut a la mode.

The knight of the shears set to work, and while his customer was engrossed in the contents of a humorous weekly, cut off all his hair.

The youth suddenly caught sight of his shaven poll in a mirror, and was very annoyed.

"What have you done that for?" he demanded angrily.

"I cut it just as you said," declared the barber. "You wanted it all mowed, and there you are!"

THE SUNBEAM KID

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MISS SAWYER had been thinking about the letter ever since the postman brought it that morning. She had read it time after time, trying to find in it some loophole of escape for herself. But now at three o'clock in the afternoon she was still confronted by what refused to be anything but a problem.

Madeline was dead and Elbert, Madeline's husband, had written from the hospital whither he had gone after an accident, the outcome of which was still doubtful. It was a struggling little letter which betrayed effort.

"My dear cousin," he began, just as if he had always known her, whereas he had never seen her. But extremity doubtless had urged him to take advantage of Madeline's relationship to her. "My dear cousin—My wife was taken away from me the 14th instant. Two days later I had a bad fall and they brought me here. Don't know yet how I'm coming out. My little girl, Helen, is staying with a neighbor, but it isn't any place for her. I wish you had her. You would like her, I know. If you want her please let me know soon. Yours sincerely,

"ELBERT CROSS."

Miss Sawyer was surprised at the obligation this letter aroused in her, where she had thought there was none. She had taken her young cousin, Madeline Archer, to live with her, with the intention of doing well by her, but Madeline had proved unruly and had finally run off to Newton and married a man out of her class. Miss Sawyer's responsibility toward Madeline had ceased with the act. She had not seen Madeline since and that was four years ago. The fact that she had died and left a child, as expressed in this letter, was news to her. And the appeal to her to take the child was a blow which sent her staggering.

Miss Sawyer did not understand children, she was shy with them and they knew it. She often thought that she would rather be shut up in a room alone with a young tiger than with a child. Her acquaintance with children began and ended with her own childhood long, long ago. Miss Sawyer was forty-five and diffident and retiring. She lived alone, for aside from Madeline she had no close relatives. She had money enough for her own needs and something to share—but not with a child. Oh! No! Not with a child. She shuddered slightly at the thought.

Yet what should she write back to this poor man? No doubt he would be waiting anxiously for a letter.

"Perhaps I can get somebody to take the child," she thought. "I know Mrs. Carpenter would, only she has got five children already. There are plenty of people, though, who haven't children and might like one if only I could just think."

She went to the window and looked with her shortsighted eyes out into the village street clogged with freshfallen snow. Just above the huge bank piled along the sidewalks she saw something red bobbing. It looked like a big red tassel, and properly belonged upon a small cat. A child!

"I can't think of anything else today," she sighed.

The red tassel bobbed to the point where her walk, also banked by shining whiteness, joined the street. Here the red tassel paused, uncertainly, then began to bob-bob straight toward her front door. And now she could see a small, chubby figure clad in warm red woolly things—sweater, leggins and cap.

"Why, it's—it's coming here!" gasped Miss Sawyer.

The small figure crawled up the front steps, trotted with a little spurt of confidence to the door and instantly the bell began to peal its summons through the house.

"Mercy! It will use up the battery!" Miss Sawyer hurried to the door and snatched it open.

"Do—don't do that!" she said. And the pink finger withdrew from the push button while a rosy face stuck about with gleaming gold curls lifted to hers, and a pair of tremendously appealing dark-blue eyes challenged her to answer with a smile.

"Lo, Miss Sawyer!" said a gurgling voice.

"Mercy! Who are you?" Miss Sawyer bent forward to look into the lovely face.

"I'm the Sunbeam Kid!" And now the dark-blue eyes were a-crinkle with fun and every tiny white pearl of a tooth was showing.

"The Sunbeam Kid!" repeated Miss Sawyer. She looked up the street toward Mrs. Carpenter's. It must be this was one of the five; she had never looked them over closely, and besides babies were babies just as—she caught sight of a sparrow prowling for a crumb—birds were birds. "What do you want?" she asked.

"I'm visitin'. 'Et me in," and boldly the Sunbeam Kid pushed past her into the house, progressing as by instinct toward the warmest corner of it, known as the sitting room.

When Miss Sawyer also reached the sitting room she found the red cap on the floor while the Sunbeam Kid struggled with the unruly buttons of the red sweater.

"I'm doin' tay," was the remark that greeted her.

"Dear me!" said Miss Sawyer. She looked about rather helplessly. Here she was alone with a strange baby that she did not know what to do with. She sat down limply.

"Help!" The small figure approached and she found herself taking off the sweater. "Tan did 'eggins' off 'self," said the Sunbeam Kid sitting down with a thump and proceeding to get to work in the process of which he—Miss Sawyer decided it must be a he—toppled over several times with bumps which, however, occasioned nothing but giggles.

"Now," said the child, after a pair of round legs and stubby-toed shoes had emerged, "I want tooky."

"I—I haven't any cookies," Miss Sawyer said. "Will—will an apple do?"

Yes, an apple would do, so she got one and peeled it. The Sunbeam Kid bit and laughed.

"Dood!" he remarked.

Miss Sawyer dreaded the time when the apple would be gone. What would happen next? But the Sunbeam Kid answered the question himself by climbing into her lap and demanding that she "tell tory."

Tell a story! Miss Sawyer blushed crimson. She racked her brain, and presently the words of "Bo Peep" were put into her mouth. From that point things went better. It was evident that the Sunbeam Kid had come to stay, at least until he was ready to go home, and she must just make the best of it.

It was not long before Miss Sawyer felt her heart warming toward this sprightly gleam of joy. She laughed responsively and began to feel a tingling sense of longing to kiss the creamy hollow at the back of the Kid's neck. That hollow is mother's spot, but Miss Sawyer did not know it.

Things were waking up a little, Miss Sawyer had discovered that the firetongs wrapped in a small shawl made a personable doll, when the doorbell rang again and there was a plump, pink little woman with a jolly smile.

"How'd you like your company, Miss Sawyer?" she asked gayly.

"Fine." Miss Sawyer smiled.

Mrs. Carpenter picked up the Sunbeam Kid and kissed him.

"This is Helen, Elbert Cross' little girl," she said. "Well, my husband was over at Newton yesterday to see Elbert, they've always known each other, and he found Elbert bad off. In fact it looks as if he—" she paused.

"Well, Elbert was so worried about the baby being at that Mrs. Pike's that Will got her and brought her home to me last night. She calls herself the Sunbeam Kid. And it suits her all right—I thought maybe you'd like to see her; she must tell you who she was—"

"I—fo'got!" cried Helen.

"Well, go and get your things on. We must go home now," said Mrs. Carpenter.

Miss Sawyer had turned white. She struggled with emotion. Words came at last.

"Elbert wrote—I got the letter this morning," she said. "He—he wanted me to have Helen."

"He told Will he'd written to you," Mrs. Carpenter said.

Miss Sawyer watched in agony as the other woman began to put on Helen's outdoor things.

"You've got five," she said at last unsteadily. "You—you don't need her. I do."

"Well—want to stay, Helen?" Mrs. Carpenter asked reluctantly.

"Sure!" cried the Sunbeam Kid.

Old Burial Grounds in American Cities

There are in the United States about 225,000 acres of land, or about 350 square miles, many of which are in or near the larger cities, which cannot be assimilated by municipal growth, points out Joseph Wolf Kaye in an article in Liberty.

This area is used for the more than 5,000 cemeteries in the country, the writer explains. "Very few cemeteries are reclaimed for ordinary utilitarian purposes," Mr. Kaye continues. "A city may condemn a burial place, but only when the site is necessary for some public improvement, and then the remains in that cemetery must be buried elsewhere.

"Almost every city with a historical background has old, disused burial grounds planted in its busiest districts. New York has some half dozen located in the very heart of the city, and the authorities are unable to do anything with them. There are even old cemeteries in some cities where interments are still made, despite the fact that the development of these cities has hemmed them in on all sides. Court decisions have prevented the municipal authorities from stopping these burials."

Toothless Tribe

Yet another African tribe which is interesting because of its peculiar customs is in the public eye. This is the Baila tribe. The Baila gave considerable trouble before they came under British administration. In 1888 Selous, the famous hunter-explorer, had difficulties with them, and the story goes that he escaped to a more friendly tribe clad only in his shirt. Though the custom is beginning to die out it is a very ancient fashion of the Baila to knock out all their front teeth. For this reason Baila language presents unique phonetic peculiarities. The hair of the men of the tribe is always worked up into a cone about six inches high at the back of the head, and then studded with brass-headed nails. Sometimes this is extended by a stick to the length of four feet.

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

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS TO SUIT ON GOOD REAL ESTATE.
JOHN D. URIE, Atty,
Chestertown, Maryland

AUCTIONEER
Sales called on short notice, Satisfaction guaranteed.
118-3m. GEORGE W. PADLEY,
Phone 23 Centreville, Md.

A&P

Dependable Prices

Whether specially reduced or regular prices, you can depend on all our prices being the lowest possible for high quality merchandise.

Santa Clara California PRUNES 40-50 size 1 lb. 10c 30-40 size 2 lbs. 25c

White House Evaporated MILK tall cans 3 for 29c

POST TOASTIES 2 pkgs. 15c

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES 2 pkgs. 15c

SHREDDED WHEAT pkg., 10c

Sultana TUNA FISH per can 23c-40c

Colgate's SUPER SUDS 3 pkgs. 25c

Palmolive SOAP 3 cakes 20c

Ritter's BEANS 2 cans 15c

Red Ripe Tomatoes No. 2 cans 2 for 15c

Galvanized PAILS 10 qt. size each 17c

Kirkman's Borax SOAP 3 cakes 17c

Double Tip MATCHES 4 pkgs. 15c

Diamond Crystal Shaker SALT pkg. 9c

Waldorf Toilet PAPER 3 rolls 19c

Assorted Flavors JELLO 3 pkgs. 25c

At Most A&P Stores

Lucky Strike Old Gold Chesterfield Camel Sw. Caporal CIGARETTES 2 pkgs. 23c $1.15 carton

CHILI SAUCE bot. 25c

Our stores close on Wednesday at 1 p. m. during June, July and August.

Special Meat Prices for Friday & Saturday at our Meat Markets

Tender Chuck Roast lb. 27c

Lean 3 Corner ROAST lb. 35c

Prime Rib Roast BEEF lb. 35c

Chipped Beef 1-4 lb. 15c
Machine Sliced BACON 1-2 lb. 18c
Plate Boiling Beef lb. 16c
Fresh Ground Beef lb. 28c

Small Lean Smoked HAMS lb. 25c

Slices of Skinned HAMS lb. 45c

Very Good Smoked Sausage lb. 24c

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.
Chestertown, Md. Rock Hall, Md.

"TRI-UNE MAKES YOUR FEET HAPPY"

TRI-UNE Removes Soft and Hard Corns.
TRI-UNE Removes Callouses.
TRI-UNE Removes Itching Between the Toes.
TRI-UNE Takes Soreness Out of Bunions.
TRI-UNE Rests Tired, Burning Feet.
TRI-UNE Relieves Excessive Sweating and Offensive Odors.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
OR WRITE
Turlington Chemical Co.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

COAL COAL
UNDER COVER
Palmers Lump Lime
IN BARRELS
HEADQUARTERS
For Cement and Baled Hay

Agricultura Lime
By Rail and Water
Your Orders Solicited
J. D. BACCHUS

Subscription to The Transcript $1.50 $1.50 per annum.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8225-0210