People from all over Kent and Queen Annes Counties are coming here to trade. There's a power that's pulling them—and will pull you too, if you like good things and like to save. It' a magnetic power called "Unprecedented Values", and all shoppers who respond to it are awarded with unparalleled savings—REAL bargains. This "ad" will tell you what you can save now—and in the satisfaction of your purchases you'll find you can ALWAYS save by buying here.

FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING

SATURDAY, JULY 21st

KOLORWARE

PUT NEW LIFE IN YOUR KITCHEN

With These Beautiful, Bright, Cheerful Pots And Pans
The Very Latest Thing In Kitchen Utensils
Sanitary—Cleans Like China—Durable
All Numbers Come In Red, Green and Canary

10 Qt. Water Pail
6 Qt. Convex Kettle with Enamel Cover
8 Qt. Convex Kettle with Enamel Cover

$1 EACH

10 Qt. Oval Dish Pan
2 Qt. Seamless Coffee Pot
14 Qt. Round Dish Pan

Highest Quality Porcelain—Steel Sanitary Ware

LADIES VESTS
15c Values—V Neck—Fine Ribbed
2 for 15c

KOTEX
Regular Size—Genuine Kotex
29c Pkg.

GOLF BALLS — This Beats The Big Syndicate Stores — EACH 10c

Men's Caps
Newest Shades and Styles. Regular $1 Values. All Sizes.
Each 89c

Fly-Tox
The Sanitary Spray for Flys, Mosquitoes, Moths, etc. Regular 75c Pint Size.
Each 59c

Razor Blades
Fit Ever-Ready, Gem, Star and Similar Razors. Three in a Package.
5c Pkg.

NOLAND
Chestertown, Maryland

COW PEAS

Fancy, re-cleaned stock just arrived. They are lower than they have been for 10 years. Grow Cow Peas and make hay and improve your land.

SOJA BEANS

Home-grown clean, new crop, WILSON Soja Beans. Our stock is limited, place your orders now and get delivery when you are ready to plant.

SOUDAN GRASS

SORGHUM

Inoculation for Soja Beans and Cow Peas.

Jones & Satterfield
Chestertown, Maryland

MILLINGTON

Misses Martha Pennington and Lydia Jones are spending this month at Boston Beach, Cape Cod.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore, of Baltimore, were guests last week of his brother, Mr. James D. Moore.

Mrs. Jessie Slaughter and daughter, Margaret, of Elkton, visited her mother, Mrs. Kate Garton, this week.

Rev. R. L. Tawes is spending ten days at Asbury Park, N. J., where he is attending summer school.

Mrs. Karl Gebert and little daughter, Margaret, left last Saturday for their home in Cleveland, O., after spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Radnor.

The regular monthly meeting of the Queen Esther Circle of Asbury M. E. Church was held last Monday evening at the home of Miss Frances Turner, near town.

Mrs. J. T. Smith is spending a few weeks at Betterton.

Mrs. R. L. Tawes and little daughter, Oneita, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Warren, of Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brink, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Charles Carty, of Chesapeake City, Md., visited Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Numbers, Sr., last Friday.

Mr. John H. Tobin spent the past week end with Mr. Harry Rasin at the University of Maryland, College Park.

Miss Edna Strong returned last Friday to her home near Rock Hall, after spending three months with her sister, Mrs. Merritt Brice.

The regular monthly meeting of the Home Guards, of Asbury M. E. Church, was held on Thursday afternoon of last week at the home of Miss Florence Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Walker and little son, Noah, Jr., of Baltimore, and Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Wood, Jr., of Wilmington, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ahern.

Mrs. John H. Tobin attended the funeral last Wednesday of her nephew, Justis Paxson, at Summit Bridge, Del.

Mr. Ford Phillips and famliy, of Wilmington, are spending several days with his wife's sister, Miss Marie Vansant.

Mrs. Merritt Brice was the guest last Friday of relatives at Rock Hall.

Miss Dorothy Wilson, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. J. P. Ahern.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Roby, of Washington, D. C., spent the week end with Mr. George S. Everett, near town.

Services at Asbury M. E. Church tomorrow, July 22, Rev. R. L. Tawes, pastor will be as follows: 10 a. m. Sunday School, Mr. Harry Higman, Supt.; 11 a. m. preaching by Rev. John Kelso, a former instructor of the pastor and a professor at Wesley Collegiate Institute; 7.30 p. m. Epworth League; 8 p. m. preaching by Dr. H. R. McDade. The public is invited to attend all these services.

Mrs. J. L. Smith and Miss Elizabeth Bottomley spent a few days last week at Ocean City, Md.

Mrs. Frank Lambert, Jr., and little son, Frank, were guests this week of her cousin, Mrs. Fred Bramble, of Elkton, Md.

Miss Virginia Vansant, of Wilmington, is visiting her aunt, Miss Marie Vansant.

Mrs. Lester Woodall and little son, Lester, Jr., returned last Tuesday to their home in Philadelphia, after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. John Woodall.

Woes of a Teller

Banking, as understood by some women, is a mysterious process, according to one bank teller. The other day a woman handed in her bank book filled with scratched pages and illegible scrawls.

"How did this happen?" he asked.

"Why," she explained sweetly, "the last time my account was balanced it didn't come out right, so I just changed it in the little red book."

Another announced indignantly: "I'm going to take my money out of this bank at once. They are so disagreeable. They have just told me my account is overdrawn."—Indianapolis News.

Trees and Lightning

Any kind of tree is likely to be struck by lightning. The greatest number struck in a locality will be the dominant species. The likelihood of a tree being struck by lightning is increased: (a) If it is taller than surrounding trees, (b) if it is isolated, (c) if it is on high ground, (d) if it is well (deeply) rooted, (e) if it is the best conductor at the moment of the flash—that is, if temporary conditions, such as being wet by rain, transform it for the time from a poor conductor to a good one.

Smalltownishness

There is a parochialism of time as well as a parochialism of space. If I were to praise Raphael at a dinner party because of the genius with which he portrays maternal tenderness, I should make some of the guests as uncomfortable as my grandmother might have been had some one mentioned the leg of a table.—Norman Hapgood in the Bookman.

Good Reputation Pays

Reputation is one of the very best assets a man can acquire. It is a pass key which has opened more than one door of opportunity. There is no better virtue you can acquire than that of a good name.—Grit.

JACOB S. NEW, Attorney

ORDER NISI

Jacob S. New, Assignee
versus
Simon Rief and Rachel Rief, his wife

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity, No. 2512.

Ordered, this 1st day of June, 1928, 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 Jacob S. New, Assignee, under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in mortgage from Simon Rief and wife to Nathan Rief, dated December 31, 1926, and duly assigned to Jacob S. New, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 3rd 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 2nd day of July next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $2000.00.

True Copy,
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.
Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.
je3-4t.

AUCTIONEER

Sales called on short notice, Satisfaction guaranteed.
j13-3m. GEORGE W. PADLEY
Phone 23 Cecilton, Md.

Don't Let the Grass Grow

By H. OXLEY STENGEL

(Copyright.)

"BETTER and better!" Ralph Wilcox exclaimed delightedly, "Why, I didn't believe you had it in you, Max!"

Ralph knocked the ashes of his cigarette on the green grass a few inches below the piazza on which the two young men sat. He drew a deep breath of the soft, flower-laden air of a rare June night.

Max Crawford groaned aloud. "I say! Have a heart, can't you?" Just because I tell you I spilled a cupful of tea—like the clumsy ass that I was—spoiling a dress and an afternoon for a pretty girl and generally making a fool of myself—you think it a huge joke. I always did abominate teas anyway. That was what happened when I was weak enough to drop in on one."

"Drop a cupful of it," Ralph corrected solemnly. His brown eyes twinkled. "Nevertheless wild horses couldn't have kept him away!" he explained in an aside to the moon. "You see She, the One-and-Only-Girl-in-all-the-World, Lady Moon, asked him to go. There is the answer."

"What of it?" Max demanded fiercely. "She's asked others, too!"

"What of it? That's what I'm asking you, surly head," Ralph returned. "Why, man, I didn't think you were so clever!"

"Clever in getting myself in messes, yes. Say, Ralph, can't you let me alone?"

"Certainly, I can. But is it fair, I ask you, to begin a good love story and not finish it? I want to know how it is going to end."

Max did not follow his friend upstairs until the clock struck one. Even then he did not sleep. Had Mary really forgiven his clumsiness of the afternoon before? She had said so, of course. Why hadn't he invited her to go to dinner with him and at least shown her he was interested in her? Instead he had taken the 6:10 train for Tower Hill—knowing that Ralph and his mother would welcome him.

On the 8:10 bound for the city the next morning Ralph made no mention of the tea and Max's part in it. For which Max was duly grateful. He did not know that his paleness was the real reason. But as they were parting at the Grand Central station Ralph reminded him that he could finish "that story" on Sunday. "Don't let the grass grow under your feet," he warned. "Dinner at two as usual. There may be company."

Acting on Ralph's advice, Max decided to call Mary up. He waited until evening, however. Miss Davis was out for dinner, he was informed to his dismay. Another man, no doubt. He spent a miserable evening at the club. Where was Mary? That was Thursday.

On Friday morning Max was called out of town on business. He reached home late Saturday night. Too late to call Mary Davis! He tried at ten on Sunday morning. He would stay in town and see her. "Miss Davis was out of town for the week-end."

Max started out and walked miles before catching the 12:32 for Tower Hill. What was the use of staying in town if Mary Davis was away?

Max arrived at the Rookery just in time for dinner. Mrs. Wilcox greeted him cordially and ignored his silences. "Ralph is late, I'm sorry," she told him. "He drove down to the city early. He only said he would bring a girl home to dinner. I don't understand it at all, Max. I thought—"

"I thought so, too, Mrs. Wilcox!" Max volunteered. Then in answer to her questioning look: "I thought Ralph was in love with Elizabeth Darrow—and she with him," he added.

Just then they both saw Ralph's car coming up the drive. It stopped in front of the piazza and Ralph jumped out. He was followed by a girl. Mary Davis! Then Max realized another girl was being assisted out of the car also. Elizabeth Darrow.

Dinner was a wonderful feast. Max was seated next to Mary Davis, and somehow he managed to talk to her.

After dinner what was more natural than to wander over the hills of the Rookery with Mary? Mrs. Wilcox had excused herself for a siesta. Ralph and Elizabeth had just disappeared.

Max and Mary had been watching a sailboat on the sound. Mary looked down at the carpet of green at their feet.

"Why, you can almost see the grass grow!" she laughed.

"Oh, it musn't!" Max exclaimed. "Stand on that rock, please, Mary!"

"What do you mean?" The girl was puzzled.

"I mean—I don't want to let the grass grow under our feet—I don't want to lose you, Mary."

Then he held out his arms and Mary's dear head was on his shoulder. He drew her close. It was their hour.

"Now will you finish that story?" Ralph demanded when the two girls had gone upstairs with Mrs. Wilcox.

"Yes. And they lived happily ever after—thanks only to you! But how in the world, Ralph?"

"How did I find out about Mary? Easy. She and Elizabeth are friends, you remember. But even with your good start you surely needed help, old man."

"I surely did!" Max grinned. "Thanks, pal. But congratulations are due you, too. All the happiness in the world!"

"Well, I go after mine! Here are the girls now."

Youth Laughs Last

A professor at George Washington university failed to show up on time for class. The young men waited 15 minutes. No professor! The class evaporated. Next day the teacher avowed he had been "constructively present" because his hat had been on his desk. On the third day the instructor entered the classroom to find the usual chairs, each with a hat upon it. American humor is still "constructively present."—Lafayette Journal and Courier.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

CHURCH NOTES

Chestertown M. E. Church

A fine congregation greeted the Epworth League last Sunday evening and a fine program was rendered. Miss Rebecca Davis is the leader tomorrow evening and that assures an interesting hour from 7 to 8 p. m. The Sunday School will meet at 10 a. m. after the picnic what? 11 a. m. the pastor will preach about "Summer Time Religion." The music will be of a high order. The church improvement Fund is doing find. Lets all help.

Christ M. P. Church, Chestertown

Sunday, July 22. Sunday School at 10 a. m.; Divine Worship and sermon at 11 a. m. Lantern Slide pictures. At 7.30 p. m. the lives of Joseph Ruth and Esther will be portrayed in colored pictures. Wednesday, church night service of prayer, song and Bible study at 7.30 o'clock. Welcome.

Salem M. E. Church, Fairlee

Services for Fairlee charge for July 22 are as follows: S. S. at 10 a. m.; Divine worship at 11 a. m. sermon by the pastor subject, "The Universal Test," we are expecting Mrs. Talley and her sister, Mrs. Trinble, of Chester Bethel M. E. Church, Del., to be with us at this service to sing one of their special selection the public is invited. E. L. at 7.30 p. m. Come and enjoy the holf hour of song and praise with us.

Union M. E. Church, Worton

S. S. at 2 p. m. B. F. Rash, Supt.; Devine worship at 3 p. m. sermon by the pastor, we are hoping to have the same singers at this time also as well as the friends who are coming with them.

Mowbray Chapel

Mrs. I. V. Kirby, Supt., Sunday School 2.30 p. m. The Laughing Race is causing much enthusiasm. The Reds under the leadership of Walter Dickerson won last Sunday.

Twilight services will be held in the Grove at Cliff Wharf 3.15 p. m. preaching by the pastor.

The Bible School which has been held daily has had a good attendance and much interest has been displayed by the scholars in heir work.

Bond M. E. Chapel

Sunday School 10 a. m., Mr. A. C. Loud, Supt. The contest which will begin this Sunday for a trip to Europe is creating much interest. Help the journey to besuccessful by being present next Sunday morning. Preaching 11 a. m. by the pastor Mr. Green. The choir will sing "Safe In the Arms of Jesus." Epworth League 7.30 p. m. The Boosters Club will meet Tuesday afternoon in the Church. The Church Aid will mee at the home of Mrs. Newnam. The Good Fellowship Club met at the home of George DeFord Monday evening, July 16th. After the business meeting an enjoyable social hour was spen ta goodly number of the members being present. Miss Gladys Everett, Miss Ethel Orem Miss Caroline Stopes and Mrs. Louise Faucett for appointed to arrange for a Beach party which will be held in the near future.

St. James and Lynch M. P. Churches

L. Colvin Randall, Pastor. You are cordially invited to the services of the St. James and Lynch Methodist Protestant Churches this Sabbath, in the following services, at S. James Sabbath School at 10.00 a. m.; Hour of Worship at 11.00 a. m., and Christian Endeavor a 7.30 p. m. At Lynch there will be Sabbath School at 2 p. m. hour of Worship at 3 p. m.; and the Christian Endeavor at 8.00 p. m.

Really Little to Do in Great Metropolis

Dolly was born in New Jersey, and spent all of her ten years there. True, she had had an occasional trip to the great metropolis near by, but she had never stayed in New York overnight. This year the woman's neighbor invited the little girl to spend a whole week with her. Thrilling. At least that's what the woman thought Dolly would say.

The second afternoon of her stay the woman took her to a concert where a child artist performed, and then for a brief sightseeing tour through one of the biggest department stores.

When they were in the subway going back up town the woman asked the usual question: "Well, what do you think of New York?" It's all right, but I wouldn't want to live here forever," said Dolly. "You rush around and see a few things, and then there's nothing to do."—New York Sun.

Editor Gets Into Trouble

They tell lots of tales on the editors but this is a new one:

The editor of a Kansas paper went to attend a party given by one of his neighbors, where just a few weeks before the home had been blessed with a new baby. The hostess met him at the door and after the usual salutation, he asked after the baby's health. The lady was hard of hearing, had a bad cold, and, thinking he was asking about herself, answered that although she usually had one every winter, this was the worst one she ever had, it kept her awake at night a great deal and at first confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the editor was acting very strangely, she said she could tell by his looks and actions that he was going to have one just like hers, and she asked him to come in out of the draft and sit down.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Baltimore-Tolchester Ferry

The Automobile and Truck Route Between Baltimore and the Eastern Shore.

From the Heart of Baltimore to the Most Central Point of the Eastern Shore

Schedule in Effect May 29th, 1928 (subject to change without notice)

Steamers Leave Baltimore
Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays.
Str. Express ..... 8.30 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 11.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 6.45 p. m.
Wednesday and Saturdays.
Str. Express ..... 8.30 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 11.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.
Sundays.
Str. Express ..... 8.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.

Steamers Leave Tolchester
Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Friday.
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 4.15 p. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 7.30 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 8.50 p. m.
Wednesday
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 4.15 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 7.30 p. m.
Saturdays
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 7.30 p. m.
Sundays
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 3.00 p. m.
Strs. Express and Annapolis ..... 7.30 p. m.

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