Things Hubby Might Do Before Reproving Wife

Remove your umbrella and rubbers from the front porch and place them neatly in the closet. Wipe your feet carefully on the door mat and enter the hall. Look about carefully for your belongings. Take your hammer and screwdriver from the front hall table and place them in the tool box in the cellar. See that your walking stick is in the closet and not in some corner.

Next go to the desk and collect all letters addressed to you that do not require an answer and throw them into the wastepaper basket. Put your account book and check books in the cubbyhole where they belong. Remove your pipe from the desk and blow into a dark corner any ashes that may have fallen from it. Search diligently for all burnt matches and clear them away.

Take the book that you were reading and left in the chair and place it in the book rest. Remove your furnace gloves from the sofa and collect any hats, gloves, mufflers or other articles of clothing that may be lying about. See that your can of smoking tobacco is not on the mantelpiece but on the smoking table where it belongs. Collect the travel circulars, announcements from bond houses and reports of corporations that you have been meaning to read and the proxies that you have been meaning to sign for meetings that occurred several months ago and consign them to the waste basket.

Now go upstairs and inspect your quarters for soiled shirts and underwear and socks left on the bathroom floor or on the guest-room bed. Look out of the window and make sure that no hoes, picks and other gardening tools or coal scuttles or brooms have been left outside and assure yourself that the keys are not in the car or in your pocket, but hanging on the little nail in the hall.

When all of these things have been attended to with care you may now safely criticize your wife for having left her hat and coat on the hall chair. That is, unless you have overlooked the pliers on the living room floor where you were working on the lamp cord.

No School

Grandma had been trying to get Junior, age nine, to acquire the habit of saying "yes, sir," and "no, sir," or "yes, ma'am," and "no, ma'am," when spoken to instead of saying "yes" and "no." Her efforts seemed fruitless, however. The answer of Junior Thanksgiving day capped the climax.

"Junior do you have any school tomorrow (meaning Friday)?"

"No," said Junior.

"No, what?" says grandma. And to the astonishment of grandma and the hilarity of grandpa, Junior said: "No school."

Perpetual Motion Impossible

The law of the conservation of energy, than which no law of mechanics is more firmly established, is an absolute barrier to all schemes for obtaining by mechanical means what is called perpetual motion, or a machine which will do an amount of work greater than the equivalent of the energy, whether of heat, of chemical combination, of electricity, or mechanical energy, that is put into it. Such a result would be the creation of an additional store of energy in the universe, which is not possible by any human agency.

INSURANCE

FIRE INSURANCE of all kinds, Placed at minimum rates.

OLIN B. STAFFORD

Broadcasting Uses Big Wire Network

Chains Use 30,000 Miles of Circuits Daily; Require 300 Trained Men

Interconnecting radio stations by telephone lines for the simultaneous broadcasting of programs has now reached such proportions that well over 30,000 miles of circuits are in use



"Here they are." Amos 'n' Andy, radio entertainers extraordinary of the National Broadcasting Company.

in the United States. Transcontinental broadcasting by means of such telephone wire lines is now a daily occurrence.

Chain radio systems in this country are operated on telephone circuits, which engineers of the telephone company say must have transmission characteristics materially different from message telephone circuits.

The manner in which these lines are tested and controlled requires an elaborate network of telegraph circuits which now aggregate more than 40,000 miles of wire. A corps of 300 specially trained men are required to operate these broadcasting circuits.

Minimum of Waste in Sardine-Canning Plant

In a Down East sardine canning factory the only thing that is wasted is the odor. That may not be a dead loss, for there are persons who assert they like the smell of a sardine factory. The scales are sold to the manufacturers of artificial pearls. The fish meal is in demand in Germany and in this country. The waste oil is collected and utilized in the production of paints and varnishes. Even the tin cuttings from the cans are baled and shipped to England for reprocessing into new sheets of the metal.

Down East sardines are sent to 95 different countries. In Java, when representatives sought a new market, the natives would have nothing to do with the "little fishes boiled in oil." Two hundred free cases were offered if the prospective customers would place a 1,000 case order. At last the deal was made. The sardines were heaped high on trucks, together with a band of native musicians, taken from bazaar to bazaar, and sold. Thus introduced, there was no further difficulty in adding Java to the list of sardine consumers.—New York Times.

Road Builders of the Past

Nobody knows who built the first road but remains have been found of a highway laid out by Cheops, builder of the great pyramid in Egypt, says the National Geographic Magazine. Babylon had three great highways, and the first levying of tolls in the history of highways took place on one of these Babylonian routes. The Carthaginians were the most scientific roadbuilders of ancient times, but the details of their construtcion have been lost.

PRESENTS FOR EASTER

CANDIES AND EGGS are the best Presents for Easter.

In our "Candy Kitchen" you will find both of them. Home Made of the Best Quality, Solid or Hollow Eggs filled with assorted cholcolate covered nuts from 25c to $5.00.

If you are going to give presents try OUR STOCK. We believe that we carry the Best in that line. Get yours early.

We Put Names on Easter Eggs FREE OF CHARGE.

Chestertown Candy Kitchen

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Chestertown, Maryland

THE MODERN FUNERAL

The methods and systems in vogue a few years ago, and still adhered to by many, are no longer applicable. In this age and generation a better understanding of the duties of the funeral director has changed the old order. One of the most difficult problems confronting the modern funeral director will be solved when the public realizes that SERVICE is the principal, and in fact, only commodity which we have to offer.

The casket and funeral appurtenances are negligible, or practically so, requiring little or no expense and, in the matter of expense, consist only with the costs of production.

Service is the main consideration—the care and disposition of the body of the one that has passed on. Knowledge and ability and a readiness to relieve the burden of those who are left to mourn.

B. R. FELLOWS

Embalmer and Funeral Director

m22-6t. PHONE3 STILL POND, MD.

At Margaret's Office

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

"YES, our business offices are located out here at the factory," Margaret Drew was saying with a smile to the telephone receiver.

"But, of course, I wouldn't want to ask you to come so far out of your way for our little business conference. It happens that I am to be up in the business section today. I can quite easily drop in at your office—"

"Oh, I wouldn't think of putting you to that trouble, Miss Drew," came back the man's voice. And Margaret frowned a little.

"But I would very much rather call at your office. It's so—noisy here—with the machinery—"

And Margaret, having won her point—and got this Mr. John Bailey's consent to call at his office instead of having him call at her "factory"—hung up the telephone with a sigh of relief.

As a matter of fact Margaret's offices and factory occupied a total floor space of about twenty by fifteen feet. She was sitting in what she called the outer office—there was a telephone table and two chairs. There were four closets off the room which with the one window and the door into the outside hall pretty nearly filled the available wall space.

On one of these closets was neatly painted the sign—"Private. M. C. Drew, Pres." Behind that door were a few shelves on which were stowed a battered typewriter and some boxes.

Another door was marked with the neat sign, "Shipping Department—Positively No Admittance," and behind that door was a larger closet in which were neatly stored a supply of candy boxes, hammer, screwdriver, nails and a few empty wooden boxes. The third closet was large enough to stand in. There was one small window and on a shelf by the window a three-burner gas stove. On other higher shelves on the opposite side were neatly arranged kettles, cans and canisters, paper bags and pasteboard boxes. On the outside of the door into this more spacious closet were painted the words, "KITCHEN—Please use other entrance."

But even with these deceptions Margaret did not wish to have the important advertising expert see the pathetic limitations of her budding candy factory. Entirely convinced of the goodness of the sweets which she was able unaided to make and pack in her small quarters she had inserted an advertisement in the current number of a fashionable magazine which stated that on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps she would send a sample box of the New Sweets that society folk were talking about.

Within a week had come just enough twenty-five centses to pay for the advertisement, but not the materials used in the making of the candy. Still, Margaret was not discouraged. And she had also received on very impressive letter-head stationery a letter from the Universal Advertising company suggesting that there might be advantage in a conference between a member of the firm of the Universal Advertising company and the advertising director of the New Sweet Candy concern. The result was the telephone conversation between Mr. Bailey and Margaret.

But she didn't even get to the elevator in the office building mentioned on the letter-head paper of the Universal Advertising company, for as she entered the building she was approached by an entirely presentable young man who asked her whether she were not Mrs. Drew.

"Miss Drew—Margaret Drew," she corrected, and then the young man said he was John Bailey of the Universal Advertising company and that it had occurred to him that it might be pleasanter if they discussed business over a cup of tea or coffee or something.

He escorted her not to any of the fashionable hotels in the neighborhood but to a popular lunch room with gleaming white tables where coffee was served in thick cups with paper napkins. Margaret had heard that it was considered quite smart to go to those places.

She talked of her candy factory rather vaguely and Mr. Bailey talked with a vagueness that Margaret did not detect of the Universal Advertising company. Then John Bailey seemed to shake off all formality of manner and began to laugh.

"Let's be frank," he said. "I'm just a beginner—on my own entirely. I've got desk room in a dingy, dark office in that building. But I'm going to win out—I think I can pull some big stuff in candy advertising—"

"I wish I had let you come to see my place, then," said Margaret. "I'm all there is to the staff, too. But I've got a three-burner stove besides the desk and telephone. If you'll have faith in me—why, I'll have faith in you."

Two days later when Margaret and John met at Margaret's "factory" they made plans for joining forces. Margaret would proceed with the candy making—and John Bailey would go in tooth and nail to build up the business side of the undertaking.

And thus began the J. and M. Candy company which has since grown to such enormous proportions—and thus began also the romance that resulted just a year later in the marriage of the president and the vice president of the thriving concern.

Why Cord About Arm

The wearing of a cord looped about the left arm and fastened at the shoulder is a French military decoration, presented to a unit of troops for distinguished service or conspicuous gallantry in time of war. It is worn by all the men of the troops thus honored and borne on the colors. Fourrageres are in three colors, red, green and yellow, corresponding to the color of the ribbons of certain French military medals. Combinations of these colors are used to form the double fourragere.

No "Frills," but Real Meals in Lumber Camps

Some one recently writing of Maine lumber camp feeds describes the table in rather interesting terms: "The food is all on before the cook shouts: 'Come and get it!' You will not find finger bowls, white napkins or a dozen knives and forks to every person, but you'll find real grub, the kind that delights the stomach of every woodsman. There are no 'courses.' You eat as much as you want of anything that is on the table. The dishes are kept filled by the cookees. Coffee, milk and tea are in large pitchers. Other food is in tins or enameled basins and in large quantities. The cups are of tin and hold a pint—a real man-size cup. Knives, forks, spoons and plates are also of tin or enameled ware. Some of the men mix beans, bread, pickles, potatoes and onions together and then cover it with molasses. As soon as a man has eaten, he takes his dishes and deposits them in one of the huge dishpans that is usually in the sink at one end of the cookroom. To leave your dishes on the table would be a certain sign of 'greenhorn.'"—Lewiston Journal.

Scottish Judge Noted for Bathos on Bench

Newly appointed judges are invariably warned against undue loquacity on the bench. A dreadful example of such verbosity is found in the case of Lord Eskgrove, a Scots judge of a hundred years ago. Eskgrove could never be content with a plain statement, and his efforts to adorn the tale often led him into almost incredible depths of bathos. Condemning a tailor to death for murdering a soldier he declared: "Not only did you murder him, whereby he was bereaved of life, but you did thrust, or push, or pierce, or project, or propel the lethal weapon through his regimental breeches, which were his majesty's." On another occasion, sentencing two criminals for housebreaking with violence, he ended a long recital of their crimes by deploring: "And all this you did, God preserve us, just as the family were sitting down to dinner."—Montreal Star.

Eliminating Ground Ivy

A simple and effective remedy for ground ivy on lawns has been found. This consists of a single spraying with sodium chlorate, using 1 to 2 ounces per gallon of water, and that quantity of solution is sufficient to cover 100 square feet, providing a pressure sprayer is used. If applied with a sprinkling can, a trifle more solution will be needed, as that method of application is somewhat wasteful of material. The leaves should be thoroughly covered. The spray can be applied any time during the summer or fall. Since the spray discolors the grass for a short time, it is perhaps best to defer application until late fall.

English Poets Laureate

The origin of the poet laureatship of England is involved in obscurity. In early days the word "laureate" came to mean in English "eminent." It was thus generally, although not always, applied in a literary sense. Medieval kings had poets or minstrels attached to their households, who received pensions, although their appointment was not official. In this way Ben Jonson was looked upon as the first laureate, but the title seems never to have been really conferred on him. John Dryden was the first English poet to receive the title by letters-patent in 1670. From that time the post became a regular institution.

Hard to Grasp Facts of the Stellar System

At first the brain reels a little in the attempt to grasp the facts of the stellar system, even explained with the lucidity and exactness of which Sir James Jeans is a master. From the vast extensions of the sky he carries us into the inmost recesses of the atom, where the electron whirls around its perpetual circuit several thousand million times every second. These numbers, says the London Spectator, are but dazzle painting, and it is simpler to say that the electron travels as far in a second as our latest seaplane travels in an hour. Sir James Jeans has a happy fertility in such comparisons, and forcibly strikes the imagination when he tells us that if the carbon atom were magnified to the size of Waterloo station, its electrons would be represented by six wasps flying round in the vast vacuity. All the rest is emptiness; and so in the celestial spaces it is immense odds against any given spot being occupied. "We live in a gossamer universe; pattern, plan and design are there in abundance, but solid substance is rare."

One of Life's Tragedies

They sat gazing into each other's eyes. At last he slipped from the sofa and, kneeling at her feet, gave utterance to the sweeping thoughts that were swelling up his mind.

"Darling," he said, "sometimes I think how lucky I was to be born in the same century as you, to have met you. It seems as if Fate had intended us for each other since the beginning of time, and that at last the great design has been completed in our love. It has been Fate, my dearest, Fate."

"Aye," she replied, a little wistfully, "it was fate all right. Your fate. If I hadna trippit over your fate jumpin' on the bus . . ."

And they pondered over the tragedy of might have beens.—London Tit-Bits.

Why Windows Steam

One of the main causes of the steaming of windows is lack of proper ventilation. The main thing is to insure a circulation of air. The application of gelatin is often helpful. Wipe down the windows with a rag squeezed out of gelatin, or use a soft potash soap to which sufficient glycerin is added to make a thin paste. When a thin film of either of these is applied to the glass the condensed moisture spreads out to a film and does not collect in fine drops, which cause the dimming of glass.



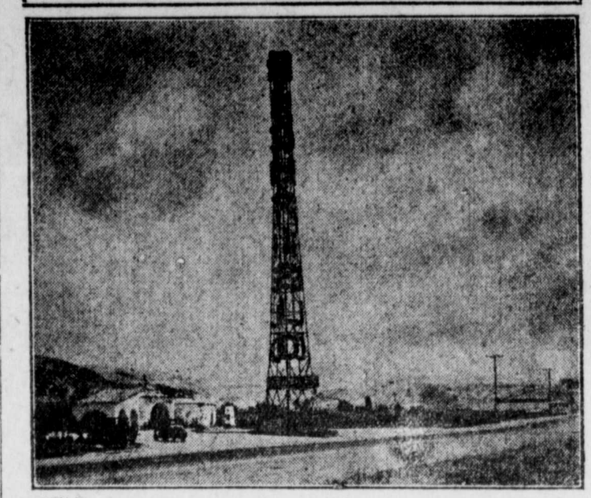
You probably know from experience how promptly and completely Bayer Aspirin relieves a headache. But until you try it for some deep-seated pain such as neuralgia or neuritis you cannot know its full effectiveness. Bayer Aspirin long ago proved that much suffering is needless. Doctors know it is safe to use freely. Just be certain to get *genuine* Aspirin with Bayer on the box and on every tablet.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

Airplane Beacon Guides



One of the huge beacon-towers being erected at 50-mile intervals along the Pacific Coast from Canada to Mexico by the Richfield Oil Company to facilitate night flying. Each of these gigantic triangular towers of steel, 127 feet high, are surmounted by an 8,000,000 candle-power revolving aerial beacon visible for many miles through the night. At the base of the towers, which are located on highways as well as skyways, are airplane and automobile gasoline service stations. According to the plans of the Richfield Company, which is affiliated in the East with Sherwood Bros., Inc., of Baltimore, similiar beacons will be erected along the Atlantic seaboard from Canada to Florida.

HARRY F. JEFFERSON

"The Woman's Shop"

PHONE 106.

Beauty Parlor

Open Tuesday and Friday

Special

EASTER

Discount

10% OFF

ALL DRESSES AND COATS

HARRY F. JEFFESON "THE WOMAN'S SHOP"

COAL COAL

UNDER COVER

Palmers Lump Lime

IN BARRELS

HEADQUARTERS

For Cement and Baled Hay

Agricultural Lime

By Rail and Water

Your Orders Siolcited

J. D. BACCHUS

Hay and Grain Should Be Insured

DON'T DELAY

INSURE AND BE SAFE.

JOSEPH N. WHEATLEY & CO.

m14. Chestertown, Md.

COWS FOR SALE

CHOICE DAIRY COWS for sale at all times. ALL T. B. TESTED. The kind that are giving satisfaction.

D. RAYMOND HILL,

m2-tf. Kennedyville, Md.

Telephone, Still Pond—61-F23.

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

MARY R. 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 or or before the 12th day of October, 1930, 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 8th day of April, 1930.

WM. B. COPPER, Administrator.

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