Free—
and worth framing!



PERHAPS you, too, have wanted one of the beautiful pictures of the Natural Bridge of Virginia now being offered to those who listen in on the Natural Bridge Shoemakers Radio Program every Friday evening! So many requests have come to us direct that we have finally secured a limited supply of these lovely pictures *for the women of this town!* Be sure to stop in next time you're passing and get your copy! Size 5" x 8". In full color, and suitable for framing! No advertising appears on it, so it lends a charming touch to any home. We must confess, however, that it is our hope that this picture of *one* world-wonder will suggest *another*—our *Natural Bridge Arch Shoe* for women and the growing miss!

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$5 *to* $6

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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

ONLY A DOCTOR KNOWS WHAT A LAXATIVE SHOULD BE



Danger lies in careless selection of laxatives! By taking the first thing that comes to mind when bad breath, headaches, dizziness, nausea, biliousness, gas on stomach and bowels, lack of appetite or energy warns of constipation, you risk forming the laxative habit.

Depend on a doctor's judgment in choosing your laxative. Here's one made from the prescription of a specialist in bowel and stomach disorders. Its originator tried it in thousands of cases; found it safe for women, children and old folks; thoroughly effective for the most robust man. Today, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, as it is called, is the world's most popular laxative. It is composed of fresh herbs and other pure ingredients. You can get it, in generous bottles and ready for use, at any drugstore.

WM. PEPPER CONSTABLE
Attorney at Law
Maryland Trust Building
Baltimore, Md.
In Elkton, Md., Tuesdays

The "Principal" of the Thing

By GENEVRA COOK

(Copyright.)

WILMA DAILEY gazed pensively out of the window. Before her on her writing table lay the unanswered letter of the family. "What is the matter with Brantwood High?" they wanted to know. "Don't you like teaching? Isn't it a good school?"

With a sigh born of long hours of unaccustomed dignity, Wilma ran her fingers rebelliously through her bright hair, seized her pen, and scrawled flippantly across the white sheet, making an impudent little face as she wrote:

Dear Family:

It's not the school. It's the principal of the thing.

.....

She looked again out at the elm-shaded drive which curved past this house where she had a room, past the Brantwood Arms, where he lived—Clyde Archer Rutherford, principal of Brantwood high—and circled the hill up to the high school itself. Yesterday he had walked up to school with her. Her face burned as she remembered the frozen expression on his face as she had come almost running up the street, breathing deep of the crisp October air, and had called out to him: "Hello!" And then he had come into her room after school and found her sitting on one of the front desks, singing the peppiest football song of her own college to a couple of boys on the Brantwood team!

"Miss Dailey! Some one wants you on the 'phone," called the pleasant, smooth voice of Mrs. Barker, with whom she lived.

Wilma ran eagerly down the stairs. "Yes? . . . Oh, Zip! Hello, Zip! . . . Tonight? I'd love it. . . . Purple Hills, and dancing! . . . Mhm . . . And Ann and Cricky? . . . 'Bout half an hour . . . All right . . . Goo'-bye."

She ran singing up the stairs, two steps at a time. Anyway, tonight she wouldn't have to be a "school teacher."

At Purple Hills there was dinner and dancing. The boys seemed to know everyone, especially in the orchestra. Between the four of them, she and Zip and Ann and Cricky, they kept the "Musical Morons" busy with requests. Wilma and Zip had a new step—a clever, tricky one that Zip had got from a cousin who was on the stage—and toward the end of the evening Zip asked the orchestra to play the music for it.

Absorbed in dancing it, caught by the spell of the music, Wilma did not notice that one by one the other couples stopped dancing to watch, till there was no one else left on the floor. With the last dying note of the music, she lifted her drooped lashes, stood for a moment smiling a little, up at Zip—and suddenly aware of the breathless hush in the air—turned to see the charmed circle standing there. Her eyes wide, she drew a deep breath. Over the heads of the spell-bound crowd, she met the intent, disapproving blue eyes of Clyde Archer Rutherford, principal of Brantwood high.

All winter Wilma worked hard to live down that look in the eyes of her principal. "Of course," he had said, "it is not just the personal loss of dignity. It's the principle of the thing."

It was the night of the predress rehearsal for the May-day play. Everyone was excited, tired, merry. As the curtain fell for the last act, the senior lead slid over the footlights and began strumming on the piano. At once the cast, the strain over, were dancing hilariously across the stage. Wilma made no effort to stop them; they had worked hard; let them have a little fun now. From backstage she pulled the curtain to give them more room. Amazed and indignant came the stentorian voice of the principal from the dark of the auditorium: "Stop that dancing!" There was a petrified silence on the stage.

Clothed in a new dignity Wilma Dailey stepped from behind the scenes. She looked straight into the eyes of Clyde Archer Rutherford. "Mr. Rutherford," she said softly but clearly, "I allowed them to dance. If there is any blame, I should have it."

The principal became very red. He said sternly to the breathless cast: "You are dismissed for tonight." Most hastily they went.

It was very quiet in the auditorium. Clyde Archer Rutherford came up onto the stage and held out both his hands. "Miss Dailey—Wilma—" he said. "I—I hate to see you so—so dignified, like that. It's just a crime. You—you're so lovely just as you are!"

* * *

Wilma Dailey gazed dreamily out of the window. Before her on her writing table lay an unanswered letter of the family. "So you're going back to Brantwood!" they said. "We hoped you'd come home this year to teach. You must have changed your opinion about Brantwood, and like the school after all."

With a happy sigh Wilma picked up her pen, and wrote:

Dear Family:

It's not the school. It's the principal of the thing.

Lessens "Movies" Fire Danger

A new apparatus which is expected to lessen danger of fire in a motion picture operator's box consists of an electrical instrument which releases automatically when a film breaks or a strip is displaced, thus extinguishing the arc lamp and at the same time lighting the hall.

Food "on the Hoof" Not What They Looked For

Three unemployed miners having emigrated to South Africa, and not being successful in obtaining employment, decided to journey up country, where, far away from civilization, they came across an explorers' depot, fairly well stocked with food.

After a few days, when the stores had become exhausted, and all three fed up, yet very hungry, one of their number decided to go in search of food, with the avowed determination to bring back something to eat even if it were a lion. He had not searched far when he encountered a lion, which was also in search of food.

The lion at once bounded toward the man, who turned and sped as rapidly as humanly possible toward the hut. On nearing the hut door, which was open, he stumbled and fell, too precipitately for the lion to recover, which bounded into the hut. When the man picked himself up, he quickly pulled the hut door to, and shouted to his mates inside: "Here you are! Skin that whilst I fetch another."—London Answers.

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Jones & Satterfield
Phone 51. Chestertown, Md.

Facts and Figures on Your Telephone

BY EDWIN F. HILL



Edwin F. Hill

Using the telephone is such a convenience that people everywhere are talking more and more. Telephone users in the United States are now making 83,350,000 calls daily from more than 20,000,000 telephones. During the five years ending December 31, 1929, telephones in this country had increased 26 per cent. In the same period of time, telephone calls increased 82 per cent. This means that the use of the telephone is increasing three times as rapidly as the number of telephones.

When Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, said to his assistant, "Mr. Watson, please come here, I want you," he started something. That was fifty-four years ago when there were only two telephones in the world. Now people talk almost everywhere.

Dr. Bell, even at that early date, had the vision to forsee the use of the telephone as an aid to the business and social affairs of all people.

Universal use of the telephone today not only in the United States, but in foreign countries on both sides of the Atlantic emphasizes the value of this means of person to person communication. Today it has come to be generally understood that almost anyone anywhere is only as far away as the nearest telephone.

Women Become Silent Sex

Women of England, especially professional women, have acquired a new virtue—silence. Newcomers into the profession are outdoing the men in their desire for professional etiquette and refuse to advertise. Many people have declared that successful professional women are less "human" than successful professional men. It is claimed that they suffer from a "superiority complex" and a sort of "divine right of queens," hemming themselves in impenetrable barriers of silence and self-importance.

Poison Arrows of Indians

The bureau of ethnology says that the arrow poison used by the Indians was of vegetal and animal origin. Among the vegetal poisons there were sap of the yucca angustifolia, a preparation of aconite and a plant called Mago, the milk of which was poison. Some tribes, such as the Shonshoni and Bannock Indians, obtained a deer and caused it to be bitten by a rattlesnake. The deer was then killed and allowed to putrify. Then the arrows were dipped into the matter.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters Of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DANIEL AUGUSTUS ROYAL

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 19th 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 15th day of April, 1930.

R. HYNSON ROGERS,
Administrator, c. t. a.

What Will *you do*



When *your* Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved, or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless. Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

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By Elmo

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County letters of administration on the estate of

THOMAS GORE

late of said County, deceased.

All person having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to file in said Court their claim against said decedent, with the vouchers thereof legaly authenticated, on or before the 19th day of October, 1930; and they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th. day of April, 1930.

AGNES CULLIS, Administratrix.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

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