BAYER ASPIRIN is always SAFE



Beware of Imitations

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind that doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for over thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine as above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; it is always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It does not depress the heart, and no harmful effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds.

Headaches	Neuritis
Colds	Neuralgia
Sore Throat	Lumbago
Rheumatism	Toothache

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoaceticacidester of salicylicacid.



Too Much ACID

MANY people, two hours after eating, suffer indigestion as they call it. It is usually excess acid. Correct it with an alkali. The best way, the quick, harmless and efficient way, is Phillips Milk of Magnesia. It has remained for 50 years the standard with physicians. One spoonful in water neutralizes many times its volume in stomach acids, and at once. The symptoms disappear in five minutes.

You will never use crude methods when you know this better method. And you will never suffer from excess acid when you prove out this easy relief.

Get genuine Phillips Milk of Magnesia, the kind that physicians have prescribed for over 50 years in correcting excess acids. 25c and 50c a bottle—any drugstore.

"Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. Registered Trade Mark of The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Company and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

BABY CHICKS

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Write for Special Prices. Prompt delivery guaranteed always. Chicks from pure-bred, free-range hens.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS

Our Leghorns are as good as can be purchased as any price. See our large breeding plant, and get our low prices, before placing your order.

BRAMBLE POULTRY FARM

Phone 308 **Chestertown, Md.**

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 property insured.

DIRECTORS

R. G. Nicholson, J. D. Bacchus, F. G. Usilton, 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.; W. E. Leary, Rock Hall; B. W. Dulin, Millington; R. Roth Stavely, Lynch; 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.

BRAMBLE'S STORE, Fairlee

SPECIALS

Heavy 9-4 Druid Sheeting, per yd **32c**

Fruit of the Loom Muslin per yd. **16c**

Guaranteed fast color prints per yd. **16c**

$1.00 value ladies Hurstex Silk Hose, per pair **69c**

Special Blend Kenny's Coffee **19c lb**

Seagull Yeast Powder, 8 box for **25c**

Whole Grain Rice, 4 lbs **25c**

98 lb Best in World Flour **$3.75**

Babbits Lye, 12c can Cleanser Free.

Eggs and Poultry taken in trade.

T. H. M. BRAMBLE

Fairlee, Maryland

Found Love in a Library

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

LESTER PORTER had been graduated from college — a fact, said his friends, that indicated that the faculty of Baldwin university were getting rather lenient or that Lester had been very lucky. No one ever saw Lester reading a book, and if he ever spent any time in the college library during his four years as an undergraduate, it was surely on rare occasions.

Then by some odd turn of events Lester got a job on the editorial staff of a magazine—but still he never read, at least any more than he had to. And the editor in chief one day remarked to his first assistant, well out of Lester's hearing, that it was a mortal shame that Lester did not have a better education.

"Oh, I know he's been to college," said the editorial leader. "But the trouble is, Lester needs literary seasoning. He's really clever, perhaps brilliant, but his manner and his writing give the impression of a man who's never read Too bad, because he will hardly do here in the editorial offices. We'll try to get him switched over to the business department."

Then it happened one day when Lester Porter had business in the section of the old town where were stretched out the buildings and campus of his alma mater, that a really heavy rainstorm overtook him. And being only a short way from the old college library, Lester ran thither for shelter. Perhaps there would be a current magazine of a frothy nature that would serve to while away ten minutes or so. He would ask where they kept the current magazines. And the girl he asked happened to be Lorna Crane, youngest of all the young librarians employed in the college library—youngest and decidedly the prettiest.

"There are no magazines in this section," she told Lester when he asked his question. "And I think you have to have a special permit to read them. Otherwise the students would be at them all the time. Is there something else that you would like?"

"Why, yes," said Lester. "I might browse around awhile if you have no objection."

Lester stayed in the library an hour and a half that afternoon. And the longer he stayed the more sure he was that this girl with whom he had been talking possessed all the qualities needed to the making of his ideal woman.

He came back three or four days later at about the same time in the late afternoon, and seeing that the girl of his ideals was on duty, Lester sat down and began to read a book that some previous reader had left out. It was an essay on English literary style by a writer of whom Lester had never even heard. Despite his frequent glancing up to see whether his ideal was still not far off Lester found himself becoming much interested in what this writer had to say.

Again and again Lester came, always primarily to see the girl, but eventually in good measure to go on with some book that had taken his attention on some previous visit.

Then somehow Lester managed to get courage to ask this girl if she would sometime have tea with him when she could leave the library a little early. And from that it wasn't very hard to ask her if he might call. She turned out to be the daughter of a professor—old Professor Crane, whom Lester had once regarded as a first-rate fossil. And from meeting Mrs. Crane and shaking hands with Professor Crane, it was not so very hard to ask Lorna to go to the theater with him and to manage to dance with her at a little club he knew about afterwards.

"What's got into you?" asked his editorial chief one day when Lester was trying to concentrate on a bit of editorial work before him. "You don't spend so much time at the office as you used to, but the time you do spend here you use to ten times as good advantage. This review you've just handed in and that editorial you wrote last week—why, man, they're corking! Not just clever—your things were always that—but scholarly."

Lester was trying to stammer out some sort of reply, but the editor went right on.

"I was thinking of getting you transferred over to the business department," he said, "but since you've been doing so well here, I think you'd do better to stay with us. I think I'll promote you to Stanley's place—as my first assistant. He's taking a year off and probably won't ever come back. That means, of course, about double the check you are now getting."

Lester stammered his thanks.

"I'm especially glad," he said, "because I have just become engaged to Lorna Crane, Professor Crane's daughter, you know—and now we won't have to put off the wedding."

"So that's it," commented the editor in chief. "Well, you're not the first man to whom romance served as a tonic."

Harm Done by Noise

Scientists have asserted that noises affect the brain more powerfully than do morphine or nitroglycerin. Experiments with explosions produced by bursting blown-up paper bags have shown that even these apparently trivial noises increased the pressure on the human brain to four times the normal.

Accumulation of Ages in Dead Sea's Flotsam

Travelers in the Holy land visiting the deepest hole in the earth's surface, that occupied by the Dead sea, into which the Jordan empties itself, are always struck with astonishment at the sight of countless numbers of palm tree trunks, heaped by the waters on its banks.

There are now no such numbers of palm groves in the vicinity, or on the banks of the Jordan, the Arnon or other rivers flowing into this sea, as would account for so prodigious an amount of debris. Any attempt at building a fire out of the mass of flotsam, results, after exercising much patience, in feeble, blue flames of no great intensity. The wood is heavily impregnated with salt from the Dead sea—Salt sea, or Lake Asphaltes as it has been called—that is, is pickled and will last for centuries.

The accumulations of countless ages are represented in those piles of roots and logs, carrying the mind back to the time when the four kings made the first incursion from Mesopotamia into Canaan, near Hazazon-Tamar, or "The Rows of Palms," the modern Engedi, (Genesis 14:7), captured Lot and his family, but were followed and defeated by Abraham.

Bus Passengers Out of Luck in Spanish Town

The poorer class of Spain believes that if you cannot catch the man who deserves punishment, the best thing to do is to punish some one else, even if vengeance is exacted upon those who knew nothing about what had happened.

In a little village in the province of Valencia a small boy was knocked down and slightly injured by a passing automobile. The driver did not stop, but the villagers decided that some one ought to be punished. So they lined up in the main street, under command of the magistrate, to pummel the first automobilist who came through.

Unluckily, the first car was a big bus. It was halted and the driver and all the passengers were pulled out and given a thorough beating. None of them knew what it was all about, but the punishment was so real that 15 had to be treated by doctors when the bus reached the nearest city and three had to go to a hospital.

Secret of Caves

Scientists have been trying for years to piece together the story of the Mayas as revealed in the ruins of their pyramids, temples and monuments, and now the investigators are confronted with a new problem, a series of vast caverns in Yucatan which extend for many miles, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Pictures and inscriptions on the walls indicate that the caves have been visited by human beings, but so far archeologists have been unable to decipher the marks or establish the time when they were carved. Were the caverns used for burial places or for religious rites? Science cannot tell. There is no evidence that they were used for human habitation, although this is a possibility.

Kamehameha's Conquest

After King Kamehameha had gained control of his own island, Hawaii, he was eager to rule the whole group. He first conquered the Island of Maui, then Molokai, after which he sailed for Oahu, landing at Waikiki, in February, 1795. The Oahu soldiers were posted in Nuuanu valley and here the great battle was fought. The enemy, or Oahu men, were driven over the pali. Kauai and Niihau were later ceded to him and in this way he brought all the islands under his guidance or rule.—Washington Evening Star.

Jiujutsu of Chinese Origin?

"My old teacher told me," recalls Taro Miyeake, Japanese exponent of jiujutsu, in an interview in the Atlanta Journal, "that jiujutsu is a development of the old Chinese method of fighting with the fingers extended. This was a very dangerous and skillful system. A man straightened out his fingers stiffly and jabbed with them, preferably for the eyes. Failing to reach the eyes, he sought various nerve centers on the body.

"When the Japanese took up the science, more than 1,000 years ago, they began to improve it. Instead of jabbing for the eyes they gradually developed a system of leverages that would work against bones and nerve centers."

Ancient City of Bergamo

One of the most picturesque towns of Lombardy in Italy is the ancient little city of Bergamo, perched on a conspicuous hill and still redolent of the days when the Venetians made it one of their fortresses. It is a quaint and crooked place with many interesting buildings. The church of Santa Maria Maggiore, dating in part from 1137, has excellent Romanesque work of black and white marble. During the greater part of its history Bergamo belonged to the state of Venice, having acquired the city from Milan in 1428 and retaining it until 1797.

Forget Troubles

Troubles magnify themselves too largely in fearful anticipation. The result is wasted worry. Remember the adage of the ancient philosopher who remarked: "I am an old man and have had many troubles, but the most of them never happened."—Grit.

DO NOT BUY A SILO

UNTIL YOU SEE

A Marietta Concrete Stave Silo

E. THOS. MASSEY
AGENT
Massey Maryland

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.

What the Dummy Did

By SIDNEY BLAIR

(Copyright.)

IT WAS Corinne who thought of it, when Miss Eaton refused to let the girls go to the Harvard-Yale game, after Corinne's brother had written and asked her and her roommate to come.

Corinne stormed about her room, while Amelia, her roommate, wept on the window seat and said she'd leave school.

"She has lots of good times, I notice," Amelia declared. "She's having a dinner party tonight, with people up from town—she doesn't care what we do, except study. I'd just like to get even! I'd just like to—"

Corinne didn't care particularly about getting even with Miss Eaton, but she did hate being pinned down to the routine of the school, with never any excitement. She went over to the window seat, and looked down at the campus, five stories below—she and Amelia had a room in the tower.

Two men were strolling across the campus with Miss Eaton, nice looking men, too nice for a school principal to have in tow, she told herself, and too young. Then, suddenly, inspiration came to her.

"Amelia—quick! Give me some safety pins!" She caught up three pillows from the couch and began pinning them together, using a small one at the top. Her own tam o'shanter went on it, and a dress from the closet followed.

"This," she announced to the bewildered Amelia, "is Charlotte. She's going to fall out of the window in just about five seconds, when Miss Eaton and those men turn the curve in the path and come back this way. She'll sit on the window seat with us, and fall out, and we'll lean out and scream, 'Charlotte! Charlotte!' And the men will run across that newly plowed ground where the athletic field is going to be, and with any luck one of them will step into one of those holes that got filled with water during the rain yesterday—and—help me!"

They put a coat on Charlotte, and pinned that, too, so that her skirts would not fly back. They sat her on the window seat. Corinne, as Miss Eaton and her guests approached, leaned far out and looked down. She called to a friend on the campus. Miss Eaton and the two men looked up.

"Now—now!" whispered Corinne fiercely. And Charlotte went hurtling through the air, falling straight down, lying limp and flat near the building.

Miss Eaton shrank back and covered her eyes with her hands. One of the men stood rooted to the spot. But the other—he was a hero after Corinne's own heart.

He dashed across the newly plowed ground, sinking almost to his knees in it, but plunging bravely on nevertheless. He went into not one of the water-filled holes, but two. And he reached Charlotte's side.

For a moment he stood looking down, as if he could not bear to know the worst. Then he bent slowly, tenderly, turned her over.

And from above his head came laughter, laughter that was making Corinne's sides ache, that sent Amelia rolling on the floor with tears in her eyes. He stared up at them for an instant, then turned and strode back to the path.

Miss Eaton never did ask who had played the joke, and Corinne didn't tell her until just before commencement, the following June.

The following autumn she made her debut, and parties came thick and fast. One night at a dinner party she heard a man further down the long table say something very earnestly to a man near her.

"There's only one girl in the world I've ever really wanted to meet," he declared. "She made me madder than anybody else ever has, and she also gave me something to laugh at that has amused me ever since."

And then Corinne, flushing to her ears as the tale went on, heard about the day of Charlotte's fall from the lips of the man who had been the victim of the joke.

She went to him later in the evening.

"I'm the girl who did it," she said. "The girl who dumped the dummy out of the window at Miss Eaton's, I mean. And I want to apologize. I was such a kid—I didn't realize then what a terrible thing it was to do. Why—when you looked down at her there on the ground—"

"I'll never forget it," he declared. "It certainly took the wind out of my sails. I could have—well, when I looked up and saw you laughing, I told myself that I'd get even with you some day—but later, when I was so amused over it, I wanted to meet you and thank you."

They laughed together over Charlotte. In the days following, they laughed over many things, for Stewart Howe became one of Corinne's most devoted suitors. In the spring he asked her to marry him.

"You'll have to," he told her, "as atonement for making it impossible to be interested in any other girl. This is my way of getting even with you."

"I'll do it," she answered, "and thank 'Charlotte' for bringing me the man I love."

Worlds' Greatest Need

"A camp meetin'," said Uncle Eben, "gits you ready foh a higher life. What dis world needs is a movement foh bigger an' better camp meetin's," —Washington Star.

Length of Sea Snakes

It is believed that sea snakes do not grow much longer than 12 or 13 feet. Speaking of sea snakes found near the coast of northwestern Australia, the National Geographic society says: "Sea snakes are frequently seen curled up asleep on the surface of the water. These reptiles are poisonous and grow to about 12 feet in length." Sea snakes are distinguished by the compressed, rudder-shaped tail, and they are unable to move on land. Their food consists chiefly of fish.

Alaska in Summer

The Alaskan summer is one of gorgeous, vivid sun, warm winds and flower gardens. The warm Japan current, striking Vancouver island, is deflected northward and carries to the Alaskan coast the same delightful humidity of the lower Pacific coast. To the visitor Alaska becomes a land of great forests, rushing rivers, Indians, curious totem poles, black fox farms, salmon fisheries. The journey there through 1,000 miles of scenery such as found nowhere else is made in four days threading the almost land-locked channel known as the "Inside Passage" which winds through mountain-hemmed fiord-like waterways as through a fairyland with wooded islands, tremendous glacier peaks, fascinating Alaskan towns and queer old settlements.

Ponderous Doctor Johnson

That Dr. Samuel Johnson (1709-1784), famous English lexicographer, defined a window as "an orifice in an edifice," in his noted dictionary is a fact which lends point to the popular anecdote told by Boswell. Speaking of animal fables, Boswell said he thought it would be difficult to write such fanciful things. Johnson said it would be easy enough.

In a later comment on this incident, Boswell recalled the fable of the little fishes who saw birds flying over their heads. The biographer remarked:

"The skill consisted in making them talk like little fishes, but if Doctor Johnson were to make little fishes talk, they would talk like whales!"

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

WEEK-END SPECIALS

A&P ESTABLISHED 1859 WORLD ECONOMY RULES

Grandmother's BREAD Rich and pure **7c** LARGE WRAPPED LOAF

DELICIOUS RED CUT BEETS
Iona BEETS 2 cans 17c

BULK RICE pound **5c**

Peanut Butter ½ lb. jar **13c**; lb. jar **21c**

Old Dutch Cleanser 3 cans 20c

The largest selling laundry soap in the world
P. & G. SOAP 5 cakes 17c
White Naptha

KIRKMAN'S
Borax Soap 3 cakes 17c

A&P's Three Nat'l. Famous Coffees

8 O'CLOCK Coffee lb. **23c**
The World's Largest Selling Coffee

RED CIRCLE Coffee lb. **27c**
A Blend of the Finest Coffee Grown

BOKAR Coffee pound tin **33c**
The Coffee Supreme.

Quaker Maid **BEANS** Oven Baked **3 cans 20c**

Red Ripe Tomatoes 2 No. 2 cans 15c
Iona Sauerkraut 2 cans 19c
A&P Quick Oats 3 pkgs. 25c
Macaroni or Spaghetti 2 pkgs. 15c

SUNNYFIELD
Pancake or Buckwheat Flour 3 pkgs 25c
A&P Maple Syrup bot. **25c**

Sparkle GELATIN DESSERT Six Delicious Flavors **2 pkgs 15c**

Del Monte **Asparagus** TALL No. 2½ can **23c**

'IMPORTANT'

Our **Chester Turkey Laying Mash**

now contains pure COD LIVER OIL.

Results obtained from feeding PRATT'S STARTER, GROWING MASH & KASCO ALL MASH CHICK FOOD speak for themselves.

For more EGGS we recommend PRATTS, KASCO ALL MASH and CHESTER Laying Mashes.

Rock bottom prices on Pratts, Kasco & Eshelman's Dairy Feeds,

We carry a full line of all feeds and ingredients.

Have your stock turkeys treated with IODINE VERMICIDE, it will pay you.

Metcalfe Brothers.

Chestertown, Kennedyville, Worton.
Thomas Rouse, Still Pond.

DR. JULIAN T. POWER



OPTOMETRIST
Chestertown, Maryland.
In office at Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Massey & Wilmer FERTILIZER

5-8-5
2-8-5
1-9-4
0-12-5
0-10-5

New Crop Timothy
Crimson Clover
Red Clover
Alfalfa
Red Top
Alsike

WARNER HYDRATED LIME
SHELL LIME

Ceresan a dust disinfectant for the control of SMUT in wheat.
Ceresan is convenient, economical and easy to apply.

MASSEY & WILMER,
Chestertown, Maryland

L. W. BARROLL
Counsellor-at-Law
EQUITABLE BUILDING
Corner Fayette and Calvert Streets, Baltimore
"IN CHESTERTOWN SATURDAYS"

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

Stevens Brothers
Grain, Fruit, Poultry and Produce

Commission Merchants
626 S. Charles St., cor. Camden St.
Baltimore, Md.
Under personal supervision of E. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.
References—Marchants & Machanics First National Bank. All commercial agencies.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8226-0459