## Attention, TURKEY RAISERS!

Chester Poult Mash, with Cod Liver Oil and Dry Milk
**$ 2.75 per cwt.**

Chester Poult Mash without Dry Milk
**$2.55 per cwt.**

Chester Poult Mash without Cod Liver Oil or Dry Milk
**$2.40 per cwt.**

500 lb lots or more
**$.10 per cwt. Less**

**Metcalfe Brothers**

Chestertown, Kennedyville, Worton, Still Pond


HERBERT E. PERKINS, Attorney.

## ORDER NISI

Clarence Newsome, late Treasurer of Kent County, Maryland
vs.
Laura Brown or Louis Johnson

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
No. 4 Petitions July Term 1931

Ordered this 3rd day of July, 1931, that the sale made and reported by Clarence Newsome, late Treasurer of Kent County in the year 1930, of the real estate described in the aforegoing Report of Sale and assessed to Laura Brown or Louis Johnson for taxes for the year 1929 be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 13th day of September next, provided a copy of this Order be inserted as an advertisement in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County once a week for each of four successive weeks before the 13th day of August 1931.

LEWIN W. WICKES

True Copy,
Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.




**How to train BABY'S BOWELS**

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with my tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily, half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels.

That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwells' Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. *For this, you have the word of a famous doctor.* Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
**SYRUP PEPSIN**
*A Doctor's Family Laxative*



**Stevens Brothers**

Grain, Fruit, Poultry and Produce
**Commission Merchants**
626 S. Charles St., cor. Camden St.

Under personal supervision of E. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.

References—Marchants & Machanics First National Bank. All commercial agencies.



**STEPHEN R. COLLINS**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Court St., Chestertown, Md.


# The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

### Happy Moon Legends

**Strong Heart's Tears.**

Once, many suns and moons and snows ago, Na-quil was flying over the earth on business.

Na-quil was supposed to take care of the rain, but some one else had started a stream of water in a valley. So Na-quil was in his golden eagle suit and he flew fast.

He found Strong Heart sitting on a mountain crying. "What is the matter, little one?" asked Na-quil.

Now Strong Heart was not little. He was such a good-sized boy that he could step over a mountain in one step. Na-quil only called him that because Strong Heart was his son.

"I—I am lonely," said Strong Heart, and kept on crying.

"How silly you are!" said Na-quil. He did not like to see Strong Heart keep on crying. Besides, Strong Heart's tears were making a small lake.

"How can you be lonely? There are many, many children to play with," said Na-quil after a moment.

"What games can I play with them?" asked Strong Heart, looking up.

"Oh, many games. Hide-and-go-seek!" answered Na-quil, giving Strong Heart an eagle feather on which to dry his eyes.

"I can't play hide-and-go-seek with the other boys and girls. I am too big to hide behind a tree, and when I hide behind a mountain they do not want to climb it to look on the other side," and Strong Heart started to cry again.

"Well, let me see," said Na-quil. He had to stop to think, because he had never been a boy himself.

"Let me see. Why don't you make a teeter-totter, or whatever you call it?"

"I made a nice teeter-totter," said Strong Heart, "and they wouldn't play on it. They said it was too high." He pointed to a long rock that lay across a tall rock. Then he started to cry once more. Balancing rock it is called today, but once it was Strong Heart's plaything.

His tears made a large lake.

"True, true," said Na-quil. "I can see that ordinary boys and girls will not do for your playmates.

"You want some one who will step over mountains.

"You want some one who can teeter-totter on the tallest rocks.

"Your playmate must be beautiful.

"Hmmm, it seems you want the Moon."

"That would be nice, Na-quil," said Strong Heart. "There is a new moon tonight. Are you going to get me that one?"

"Hmmmm, I'll see," said Na-quil.

And Na-quil clapped his wings. Then Kee Yay, who is Na-quil's helper, came down out of the clouds.

"What is it?" asked Kee Yay.

"What time does the Moon come up tonight?" asked Na-quil.

"It is a new moon," said Kee Yay. "She will probably be late."

"Please wake me when she does come up," said Na-quil. "I am going to give Strong Heart the Moon to play with."

"Would that be wise?" said Kee Yay. "The Red-children tell time by the Moon. They would not like it. The North Wind tells time by the Moons. He would not like to lose a Moon. Ools Kah Stee would not like for you to take the Moon out of the sky. He is—"

"I am sorry you do not like my plan, Kee Yay," said Na-quil, "for I am going to do it just the same."

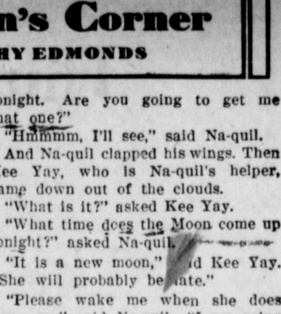
Kee Yay opened his mouth. Then he closed it. At last he said, "I will call you at moon-rise. Now what shall we do about this lake of Strong Heart's tears?"

Na-quil frowned.

"This is no place at all for a lake. Let me see. There are mountains all around the lake. No use to tip the earth up to let the lake run out. Na-quil stuck a finger in and tasted. "Hmmmm, salty, just as I thought. I'm afraid, Kee Yay, we will have to leave this salty lake here."

And to this very day there is a lake of salty water—ah! I have not finished. Hear, then, of the finding of Happy Moon—later on.

### Another Add and Subtract Puzzle




Add and subtract each of the corner groups and then do the same for the central one. If it has been done correctly the first syllables of the corner groups will form the four syllables of the central word.

(Copyright.)


***for a modest expenditure***



Fairfax

BETTY—"Jane, dear, who was the fairy Godmother to give you all this beautiful silver?"

JANE—"Do you really like it so much? It was Jack's surprise on our anniversary — the Fairfax pattern in Gorham Sterling and, let me whisper the price — only $205.00 for 76 pieces! Isn't it almost unbelievable?"

BETTY—"But, Jane, who carries Gorham patterns in town?"

JANE—"Why, my dear, you may see any of their patterns at

**J. S. KREECER**
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND



**Massey & Wilmer**
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

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Leonard Tomato Seed

Mammouth Clover
Red Clover
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Red Top
Sudan Grass
Alsike
Alfalfa
Seed Potatoes

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


Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

NOTICE TO

## Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given that the Levy has been made for the year 1931, as follows:

STATE TAX 25 CENTS ON THE $100.
COUNTY TAX $1.67 ON THE $100.
CORPORATION TAX 30 CENTS ON THE $100.

The bills may be obtained by request to Treasurer on and after September 1, 1931. No discount will be allowed on any bills. Interest will be added to all bills immediately after the first day of October, 1931, for State taxes only.

H. S. STARTT.
jy4-tf. Treasurer of Kent County.


THREE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE

One of 77 ACRES, one of 179 ACRES and one of 180 ACRES. May be purchased from the undersigned at terms to suit the Purchaser.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, Trustee.
a18-tf.


## Popular Little Tea Shop

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

"BUT why a tea shop?" inquired their friend, Mrs. Gray.

"That is such a foolish question, Dolly," retorted Lois Raymond, "but I will try to explain; we are opening a tea shop, Polly and I, in the hope of making money."

"All the luck in the world, my dears," cried Mrs. Gray, folding them both in her long arms, "but everything has turned out so differently since I went abroad—I expected to find you both engaged! Polly to that Barnet boy—and you, Lois, why you were engaged to Gardner Allen. Where is he?"

They both flushed.

"I shall be giving a luncheon next week," decided Mrs. Gray, "to about twelve people—you must let me have the shop that day."

When they were alone, Polly looked at her year older sister. "Dolly Gray is a dear," she said sincerely; "that luncheon will be the making of us Lois."

Lois lost the little broken, far-away look she was wearing and she essayed a cheerful smile. "It may be the making of this shop! In the meantime we must just pick up business the best way we can. Our food is delicious, we know that, Polly—"

"Even if grandfather did say—"

"Never mind what grandfather said about the tea-room business, Polly, never mind anything about the way he treated us—what he said to Gardner Allen or Bob Burnet. We cannot even guess that he could say anything very unpleasant after we have spent our lives with him since we were orphaned, but he might have given the impression that he questioned their ability to keep us in style—oh, dear, and then we both quarreled with him, and he sent us out with a hundred dollars between us—we will have to forget poor grandfather, Polly."

After that luncheon the success of the tiny tea shop was assured.

Then one momentous day, Bobby Burnet came in with another girl! Polly turned so pale that Lois whispered that she would take her place. Of course Polly would not stand that, so she dabbed some color on her cheeks, powdered her charming nose, and tray in hand approached the newcomers.

The girl was studying the luncheon card. Bobby looked rather bored, suddenly saw Polly standing beside their table and started violently.

He stared while the girl ordered, and when she had finished and waited for him he made a strong effort to concentrate.

"A sandwich—anything will do—and a cupful of tea," was his order.

Polly's dimple suddenly came into her cheek, and she went behind the scenes and worked furiously over a very delectable chicken salad sandwich for Bobby. Somehow the little look of joy in Polly's eyes remained there for days.

One sunny autumn day when both of the girls secretly longed for a good horseback ride in the country, business in the little shop was very dull.

"I suppose it is too beautiful out of doors for people to spend a spare moment in here," murmured Lois.

"Somebody coming now," remarked Polly, as three men entered the low door. When the first one lifted his bowed head, the girl almost cried aloud.

It was her grandfather, and accompanying him were Gardner Allen and Bobby Burnet. The latter came forward smiling pleasantly at Polly.

"Can you arrange a table for five—we are expecting two ladies to join us—just a regular luncheon—anything you please will do." He rejoined his companions and they stood in front of the window looking into the sunny street where their car was at the curb while the two girls rapidly arranged a round table for five. When everything was ready, Lois went forward.

"The table is ready, sir," she said.

"Very good, Lois, my dear," he said and bent and kissed her tenderly. This was too much for young Polly, who came for her embrace and then when the three were standing at their chairs grandfather said: "We are waiting for you girls to join us, one on either side of me, if you please!"

At the close of the meal it was the grandfather who rose in his chair with his water glass in his hand.

"I propose the health of the Tea Shop," he said.

They drank solemnly, and grandfather lifted his glass once more and looked at the two girls and the two young men with smiling eyes. "Almost a year ago," he said, "two young men came to me and asked me for the hands and hearts of my granddaughters. I asked them to go away for a year, and then return—and they have kept their word. Before my granddaughters married I wanted to be sure that they could be self supporting in case of adversity, so I quarreled with them and we parted. It has nearly broken my heart, but they have proved to be pure gold—they have succeeded, and if all four of you are of the same mind, we will consider the matter settled, and close the tea shop now, and then we will all go out to the country club for the afternoon!"

That is the real secret of why the popular little tea shop changed hands, and how Lois and Polly married the men of their hearts and they all came to live with grandfather in the big house.


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30 DAYS TO 10 YEARS
Repayable in easy Installments
REAL ESTATE AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES—FINANCE
For Home Building and Household Furnishing.
SECURITY FINANCE CORPORATION
Office in The Enterprise Building
Chestertown Maryland


# NOW AND THEN

Have you listened to Seth Parker. He and his company are on the radio every Sunday evening at 9.30 p. m. Seth Parker is really a young man Philip Lord, and his wife is Lizzie. Mr. Lord planned the little service, and then went to the radio managers, but they demurred, saying that it might offend some, but another laughed, and said, "you need not worry, no one will listen," but they agreed to let him try. Now he has more than a million listeners each Sunday evening, and he receives numberless letters every day. His studio is in Long Island a very small room. Last winter he was asked to come to Washington and help them raise money for a boys camp. There were so many tickets sold that he had to go back three time to satisfy all of them and there was plenty of money to build the camp.

### A RISING TIDE

BY SARAH DOUDNEY

The west wind clears the morning,
The sea shines silver gray;
The night was long, but fresh and strong
Awakes the breezy day;
Like smoke that flies across the lift,
The clouds are faint and thin;
And near and far, across the bar,
The tide comes creeping in.

The dreams of midnight showed me
A life of loneliness,—
A stony shore that knew no more
The bright wave's soft caress;
The morning broke, the vision fled,
With dawn new hopes begin;
The light is sweet and at my feet
The tide comes rolling in.

Over the bare black boulders
The ocean sweeps and swell;
O waters wide ye come to hide,
Dull stones and empty shells!
I hear the floods lift up their voice
With loud triumphant din:
Sad dreams depart—rest doubling heart,
The tide comes surging in!

Dickens, in his book "Bleak House" tells of a philanthropist, Mr. Jarndice, who when things went wrong would say "The wind is east." Certainly the planners of the Regatta could echo his words, for all their plans, thought out with so much care fell prostrate before the east wind with its companion, the pouring rain.

No sooner had the Microphone announced a coming race than a downpour would drench the racers and the onlookers. Everyone grew used to being wet.

But adverse circumstances always bring out the good humor and kindness of every body and all the visitors seemed to be pleased with the hospitality of the town people and the beauty of the town itself. Mrs. Raskob contributed much to the enjoyment of the occasion by the gift of the beautiful fire works and during this exhibition the rain actually slopt and the moon came out to enjoy the scene.

It certainly pays to be a good listener one can learn so much about a variety of things. The smoking compartment of train, they say is a means of obtaining a liberal education. It is a sort of moving university where everything is discussed from the mining industry to the mortality of the soul.

And after the deluge what?
The Carnival.

### Seeing the Town

From the Boston Transcript.

Hobbs—Where are you going to spend your vacation?

Dobbs—Right here in the city. My country uncle, who is visiting us, is going to show me all the historical places and my country nephew, who arrived last night, is going to show me the high-life spots.

### IF TREES RAN UP AND DOWN HILL

By Elsie J. Cooley

If the trees knew how to run up and down the hill,
If the cats and dogs could talk and we had to keep still,
If the flowers all should try like birds to sing and fly,
And the birds were always found growing up out of the ground.
Dear, Dear, wouldn't that be queer!
If the babies when they came were very old and tall,
And grew down instead of up to be quite young and small,
If the sun should come out bright in the middle of the night,
And the dark should come and stay when we knew that it was day,
Dear, Dear, wouldn't that be queer!

W. H. SCHAEFER, Attorney.

## Ratification Nisi

Louis J. Jira, Assignee
Versus
Howard D. Rees, et al

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity, No. 2673

Ordered, this 7th day of August, 1931, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the Auditors Report, stated and reported by S. Scott Beck, auditor, in the above entitled cause, be Ratified and Confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown within three weeks from the date of the first publication of said notice, viz: August 29th, 1931; Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 24th day of August next.

True Copy. Robert A. Shallcross, Clerk
Test Robert A. Shallcross, Clerk.


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*The* **Lowest cost per washing of any washer**




MODEL "A"

TUNE IN—Enjoy the Maytag Radio Hour over N.B.C. Coast to Coast Blue Network—Every Monday, Daylight Saving Time, 9:00 P.M., E.T.—8:00 C.T.—7:00 M.T.—6:00 P.C.T. Standard Time is one hour earlier.

MAYTAG NOW MAKES A WASHER MODEL F (NOT ILLUSTRATED) THAT SELLS FOR LESS THAN $100

The Maytag will give you more washings per dollar than any other washer. The true cost of washing with a modern washer is its purchase price divided by the number of washings it will do within its serviceable life.

The Maytag aluminum washer is the most durable washer made. It will give you faithful service for years and years after an ordinary washer is worn out.

It will save you depreciation and upkeep cost, and your clothes will last longer because of its careful, speedy method of washing. Any way you figure it, Maytag washings cost less.

PHONE for a FREE TRIAL washing or ironing or both. If the Maytag doesn't sell itself, don't keep it. Divided payments you'll never miss.

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CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. This pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria have him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.

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**JOHN W. BARROLL**
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Phone No. 10 Chestertown, Md.


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