Bugle Calls Copied

The bugle calls now used in the United States army naturally show the influence of foreign allies with whom our soldiery of pre-Revolutionary and Revolutionary times came in contact. The English and French influence predominated as a matter of course.

In comparing the bugle calls now in use in the United States service with those of other countries, it is noted that, with few exceptions, they consist generally of fragments of calls and signals used by our European neighbors. In some cases they are identical both in melodic and rhythmic structure.—Exchange.

"Sights" of Waterloo

The village of Waterloo in Belgium, celebrated for the great battle of June 18, 1815, is naturally full of memorials of that great day, and the visitor may make a visit to Mont St. Jean and the two monuments on the old battlefield, the Lion and the farms of La Haye Sainte and Hougomont. A small panorama is exhibited of the great battle, but the old bullets, weapons and other relics sometimes offered for sale in the souvenir shops are mostly spurious. Interest attaches to the Hotel des Colonnes, for in it Victor Hugo is said to have written much of his "Les Miserables."

Tribute to Horse Collar

The humble horse collar is glorified in a scholarly tome written by Lefebvre des Nouettes. It is entitled "The Horse Through the Ages." M. des Nouettes, who is hoted in France for his research work, contends that the wide spread slavery of ancient and medieval times was due to the fact that there was no horse collar. Since there were no methods in those days of harnessing a horse properly to a load so that it would not choke, human beasts of burden had to be utilized. Although the genius who invented the horse collar is not known, M. des Nouettes finds that it came into use between 950 and 1000 A. D., which marked the advent of the Capetian monarchy in France.

Care Needed

The mistress of the house was explaining the household duties to the new maid.

"This," she said in awed tones, "is a very valuable Persian rug." She paused, and added: "I want you to be very careful when you clean it, as it is very old and has been in the family for many generations."

The new maid nodded understandingly.

"I can quite see that it's old, ma'am," she replied, "but I dare say we can make it last through the year if we're careful."

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Worton, Maryland



WHEN you start at sudden noises, worry over trifles, can't bear the noise that children make, feel irritable and blue—ten to one it's your nerves.

Don't wait until your overwrought nerves have kept you awake half the night and paved the way for another miserable day. Take two teaspoonfuls of Dr. Miles' Nervine and enjoy the relief that follows. Take two more before you go to bed. Sleep—and wake up ready for the day's duties or pleasures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is now made in two forms—Liquid and Effervescent Tablet. Both are the same therapeutically.

Liquid or Effervescent Tablets at all drug stores.

Price $1.00



DR. MILES' NERVINE Liquid

HOMESPUN : SENSE :

ETHICS OF BANKING

By MELVIN A. TRAYLOR
President
First National Bank, Chicago



Melvin A. Traylor

The function of a bank is, after all, a quasi-public one, and the banker who has no regard for the ultimate prosperity of his customers and his community will be very quickly condemned by the common sense of the latter, and will ultimately destroy not merely his own reputation but also bring about the downfall of his community.

In other words, the prosperity of a bank is founded upon the prosperity of the community and country in which it is situated.

• • •

Banker in Strategic Position

The banker has always held a strategic position in the business world, and obviously the first requisite necessary is that the banker shall be honest. I do not mean with "honest" merely that he should be honest to the extent that he would not embezzle funds or swindle his customers and clients. The honesty to which I refer must be of a much higher and greater type.

He must be willing to forego momentary advantages because in the long run the specific action may bring harm to his customers or possibly to business generally.

• • •

Sentiment in Business

Sentiment in business? Yes, there is nothing else. What is it that prompts agitation for reforms in every avenue of life? Why is it we are interested in better agriculture, better roads, better schools, better community life? It is sentiment; it is affection; it is pride; it is sense of duty.

It is faith, confidence, hope, the intangible that forms the very woof and warp of modern business, and nowhere in so large a degree is this true as in banking, and in no sphere of banking to so great an extent as in the country bank.

Truly the work of the country banker touches the life of the community at every point, from the wedding chancel to the cemetery, and at no point does it touch so lightly as at that of cold-blooded business consideration. It is sentiment from the opening hour until the closing hour, and many hours when no banking can be done.

Translation Called For

A little while ago we printed some lines showing the queer words one comes across while "fossicking round in the dictionary." Apropos, a lady in Florida sends us the following brief exercise in unusual English. Some of our readers may enjoy translating it into the vernacular:

"He absterged his glasses with an insouciant air amid the apopemptics of his fellows, and was enough of a sciolist, now that he was manumitted, to enjoy it as he would the sapidity of a ripe peach."—Boston Transcript.

STEPHEN R. COLLINS, Attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity No. 2737

Julian Smith
vs.
Raegan Secureties Company a body corporate of the State of Delaware, et al

Ordered, this 26th day of May in the year 1932, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, that the creditors of Raegam Secureties Company, a body corporate, be, and they are hereby directed and required to file their claims with the proper vouchers thereto attached and authenticated with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County on or before the 30th day of August in the year 1932, provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 30th day of July, 1932.

LEWIN W. WICKES.

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

New Bricks For Sale

Will deliver by Truck anywhere up to 30 miles. Prices range from $16.00 to $20.00 per 1000.

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Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

The Mark

By RALPH ANDRE

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

JIMMY BEDFORD clenched his teeth to keep them from chattering. For weeks he had tried to summon courage to propose to Janet Ames. It was his last chance, for tomorrow he would sail for South America. He forced himself to look at her. Her lips were parted, her head cocked in that pert little way she had. Bewitchingly lovely, vibrant with health and love of life, infinitely sweet and desirable she seemed.

Her bright glance caught his and held. Something in the misty depths of the soft brown eyes gave him a breathless courage. He had a wild impulse to shout but the tightness in his throat made his voice low and husky. "Janet . . . I—that is—I love you. Will you marry me?"

She retreated a step that brought her face into shadow. Seconds ticked into eternity, became minutes, hours, years, before she answered. "No, Jimmy, I cannot . . . we would always be poor . . . can't you see, Jimmy? It's—it's—because you're so easy going. You're just a mark, a dear lovable mark . . . be like Bernard Wagner. No one imposes on him. He is a man of the world and he uses modern methods . . . bound to succeed . . ."

A smart fellow, Wagner. He had gone into the building contracting business in their home town. Every one knew that "Bunny" Wagner was a comer; a hard-headed business man; a competitor who was hard to beat. Ruthless in his methods but popular, nevertheless. Men hailed him on the street, in clubs, everywhere. They liked his brisk style and easy cordiality. He succeeded at everything he tackled.

Dumb and miserable, Jimmy watched her; wondered if that firm little chin would relent; knew that it would not. Then dully, slowly, the rest of her soft accusation burned in. His chin came up and the glance from his mild blue eyes was level. His voice was steady as he held out his hand and said good-by.

Jimmy pitched his camp on the bleak mountainside where the icy blasts from the eternal snows on the rugged peaks of the Bolivian Cordilleras hurtled down and tore savagely at his frail tent. He threw himself into his work with grim purpose. He saved his money as never before.

It became a byword that anyone could make a touch from "easygoing Jimmy Bedford." To his Aymara Indians he was "Don Santiago" (St. James). No one knew that the smiling, optimistic Jimmy carried a constant dull ache in his heart. He could not forget Janet Ames, but he stubbornly resisted an overwhelming desire to write to her. The silence between them held for three heart-tearing years. At the latter end of his contract he tore open a letter from Bernard Wagner with cold misgivings as her last words came to him again.

"Dear Old Friend Jimmy:" it began. A puzzled frown spread over Jimmy's face as his eyes strayed to the signature at the bottom. He read, bewildered.

". . . and if you could just let me have a small loan—say twenty-five—

"Otherwise, things have been going well for your old pal. You, of course, remember Janet Ames. Well, old boy, I'm the lucky fellow . . . thought once you had the inside track . . . be married in June, . . ."

The letter dropped from Jimmy's cold fingers and he sat staring . . .

Home. Jimmy swung from the train and looked about the station for his father and mother. They would be along. He was glad to be back. He said it several times as if it were a ritual to which he must cling. It was nice to see old faces, familiar sights. Everything looked the same. Not quite.

His roving glance took in the office and yard diagonally across the street. The windows were dirty and vacant, the yard deserted. A swinging right angle sign creaked noisily in the wind. "Bernard Wagner, Contractor," it said. Jimmy rubbed his chin. "Bunny" would have moved into the new ten-story bank building he had built. Jimmy's eyes strayed to it, a block up the street. It was not yet finished. It, somehow, looked dead.

"Jimmy," said a timid voice at his elbow.

"Janet!"

His heart contracted as he looked at her with wondering eyes. She was making a brave effort although the glistening eyes belied the smile on her sensitive mouth. Her dress was neat but a trifle shabby. Why, it was the same one she had worn that last night! He remembered those pink flowers and the lacy what-you-call-it around the top of it. Her shoes. He realized by her heightened color that he was staring; that she was pitifully aware of her clothes, and he looked again across the street.

"Where's 'Bunny' now?" His voice was wracked with pain. It sounded thin and metallic as it came from the top of his throat.

"He's gone. I—" Her voice trailed off and he wheeled in amazement. She was fumbling in her purse. He could only see the point of her chin. It was quivering. Presently she found what she sought and held it out—an envelope. Dumbly, mechanically, he opened it and drew out a check. It bore his signature; and on the paper it said,

"Pay to the order of Bernard Wagner

"TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS. . . ."

Relics of Israelites

Ancient remains in Palestine dating back as far as the kingdom of Israelites, covered by a forum of the Herodian period, and one of the succeeding Roman period, were found at Sabastieth, near Nablus, or, ancient Antipatrius, in central Palestine. A stone channel by which water was brought to the village from distant springs during the Roman occupation has been discovered in a well-preserved condition, and north of the village some stone coffins were found in a Roman mausoleum. Stone walls on hinges closed the two rooms of the building.

U. S. Telephone Calls Exceed Letters By Eleven Billion

That the habits of the sun constitute one of the great limitations of world-wide telephony is a startling statement. The explanation is that since the sun shines on only one-half of the world at a time, most of the people on one side of the globe are asleep at the time those on the other half want to telephone.

In making experimental calls between New York and Australia when that service was established, Arthur W. Page, vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company recalled that while several people talked from this end of the circuit, that each conversation was answered by one gentleman in Australia. On being asked if there were anyone else in that country who could talk on the telephone, the Australian replied that while it was a convenient time of the afternoon in New York, it was half-past five o'clock in the morning of the next day in Australia and that there were not many people who liked to get up at that time.

Up to the time of the invention of the telegraph, communication was, generally speaking, tied to transportation, Mr. Page said recently in an address on "Social Aspects of Communication Development" at the Lowell Institute in Boston.

A message had to be carried by a man and it could go no faster than he could go. It is true, it was pointed out, that semaphores, beacons, smoke signals, and carrier pigeons were used, but the very limited amount to which they were used proves the severe limits of their effectiveness.

In spite of them, it is still true to say, that from the beginning of history to the invention of the steamboat and locomotive, man and horse and sail provided the maximum speed of communication. In one sense, these were the ancestors of modern post office and telephone and telegraph systems.

Modern communication, according to Mr. Page, is chiefly useful so that large populations may know themselves by constant intercourse and thereby improve their economic status and their ability to govern themselves. The underlying purpose, he said, of the two systems, is exactly the opposite. One gave inside news exclusively to the few. The other is to enable everyone to have the same news at the same time, and to have equal facilities for personal communication.



Katherine Donovan, Stellar Dramatic player, Washington, finds the present-day method of communication most successful in making her engagements.

The scope of communication use was described in the following statement: The postoffice now delivers annually about 16,000,000,000 letters—that is 16,000,000,000 personal messages—as first class mail. The telegraph companies deliver one-fifth of a billion messages, or one to every 75 letters. There are now about 27,000,000,000 telephone messages, which is equivalent to about five such messages to every three letters, indicating that the voice has become the main method of communication between those who are separated, which, Mr. Page says, is entirely natural, since talk is the main method of communication between those who are together.

The social consequences which have eliminated distance as a barrier to the human voice have been as revolutionary as the elimination of time from the transmission of the written word, and is quite as much taken for granted.

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Wake Up Your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resist substitutes. 25c at all stores. © 1931, C. M. Co.

Lessening Sadness

Is the First Duty of the Funeral Director

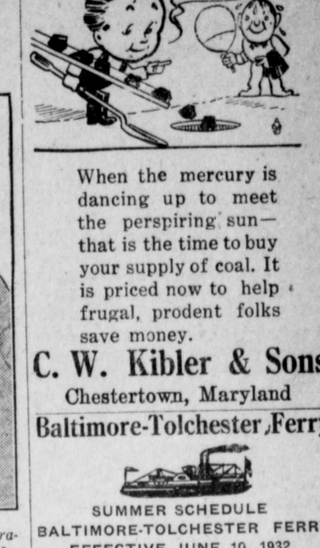
My excellent system of arranging the details or each and every funeral entrusted to my care leaves with those upon whom I wait, a feeling of confidence and satisfaction that the last offices were performed with such perfect harmony as to greatly lessen the sadness connected with such an event

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SUMMER SCHEDULE
BALTIMORE-TOLCHESTER FERRY
EFFECTIVE JUNE 10, 1932
(subject to Change Without Notice)
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
Leave Baltimore (Pier 16 Light Street). For Tolchester
STANDARD TIME

Str. Annapolis	6.00 a. m.
Str. Express	8.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis	11.30 a. m.
Str. Express	2.30 p. m.
Str. Annapolis	6.00 p. m.

Saturday

Str. Annapolis	6.00 a. m.
Str. Express	8.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis	11.30 a. m.
Str. Express	2.30 p. m.

Sunday

Str. Annapolis	6.00 a. m.
Str. Express	8.45 a. m.
Str. Express	2.30 p. m.

Leave Tolchester For Baltimore
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

Str. Annapolis	8.30 a. m.
Str. Express	11.00 a. m.
Str. Annapolis	3.00 p. m.
Str. Express	5.15 p. m.
Str. Emma Giles	7.30 p. m.
Str. Annapolis	8.30 p. m.

Saturday

Str. Annapolis	8.30 a. m.
Str. Express	11.00 a. m.
Str. Annapolis	5.15 p. m.
Str. Express	7.30 p. m.

Sunday

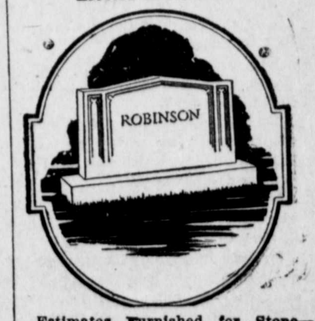
Str. Express	11.00 a. m.
Str. Annapolis	3.00 p. m.
Str. Express	7.30 p. m.
Str. Emma Giles	7.30 p. m.
Str. Annapolis	7.30 p. m.

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