NOW AND THEN

GARDEN THOUGHTS

Did you ever notice after a rain
When you go in your garden to work
again,
How weeds instead of flowers grew?
Do you get discouraged and awful
blue?
I do.

But after the good warm sun comes
out,
And you see your flower seedlings
sprout
And lift their faces to the sky,
Doesn't it make you stop and think
They're giving thanks to Him on high
For the warmth of the sun, and cool-
ing drink?
I do.

Like the garden so is life,
Weeds creep in . . . . we call it strife;
But patience and courage keep evil
out.
So, work in the sunshine, sing in the
rain,
Blossoms will grow in your garden
again
And dreams will live in the heart of
you.
Don't you feel gardens know what
life is about?
I do.

Helen Matthews Delashmutt.

In a garden. Some one has said that one is nearer to God's heart in a garden than any place else on earth. That is hardly so, but when one sees the lovely flowers, always looking upward, as if in praise to their Creator it seems that they are teaching a real lesson, in showing their thanks and in doing their bit in this great wide, beautiful world.

A LOW SWEET VOICE

"A low sweet voice, an excellent thing in woman" said Shakespeare long years ago in the 16th century. It is the same thing now.

Americans deplore that so many of our otherwise charming women have often loud raucous voices which detract so much from their charm.

Sometime ago a girl came into the office. Everyone was busy and she was unnoticed except by the one who was waiting on her. Then she spoke and all the busy ones looked up. There was nothing unusual about her person, but her voice was exceedingly sweet and pleasing.

It is a happy thing to possess a sweet voice. The poets have raved about it for centuries. Mr. James M. Beck was a noted lecturer. One never tired of hearing him. Of course his knowledge was deep, but the listener was charmed by his very attractive voice.

He spoke so that every one could hear him in the room, but he made no great effort to be heard.

His recent death is a great loss to the listening world.

Every one can make the voice attractive, by cultivation, and it behooves us all to see that it is pleasing to our fellow men.

NEW YORK'S CELEBRATION

New York City is making great preperations for the tri-centenial of its founding by the Dutch in 1639.

The Dutch at that time was the richest country and the old Patroons soon began to gather wealth and authority.

They called the State New Netherlands, and the city, New Amsterdam after their country and city in the old world. Old Peter Stuyvescent was Governor, and though he labored strenously for the good of the state, yet his rule was so despotic that when England, who claimed the country by right of a prior discovery, sent her ships to take possession, there was only one at the landing, to oppose their coming and that was the doughty Governor, the other inhabitants, preferring the milder rule of England.

And so the state and city were renamed, New York, after Charles II's younger brother, the Duke of York

Now when one goes to the Bowery, that densely populated section of the city, he is reminded that it was originally the farm of the old Governor.

It was in the reign of the Duke's daughter, Queen Anne that another large farm was given to old Trinity Church. It stands there right in the midst of Wall St. The city has tried to cut the street through the attached grave yard, but in doing so, they would have to do away with the grave and monument, erected to the memory of Lawrence, a national hero, which the law does not allow. And so the old church stands in its beauty, its wealth growing every year. There are eight handsome churches which have been built in various parts of the city built by the Trinity Corporation, and its charitable organizations are every where to be found.

THE OLD NEWSPAPER

We were looking over old newspapers, a few days ago. They were yellow with age and the paper had to be handled with care to keep it from tearing, but there were many interesting items, One, an advertisement of the Godey Ladies' Book which promised not only to furnish its patrons with the newest fashions, but also the news and literature of the day. Another ad was for the return of a run away slave, describing his height, and color.

Among the news items, was one that Daniel Webster and his family had taken ship for Boston, and another that Gen. Scott, the hero of Chippewa, was making great strides in his race for the presidency.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Some one has written:

If you give me a present this Christmas, I beg of you not to make it something indestructible which would only add to the litter of my life. Eventually, I would shove it up in the attic and then be haunted every time you came to call for fear you'd notice it was nowhere around. Such a gift is dictated by the kind of vanity which makes some men stipulate in their wills just what kind of marble horror is to keep their memory green. The gracious and truly modest gift is always something perishable—a song under the window, flowers for the living room, or, better still something to eat or drink.

WOMANS COLUMN

DARBY AND JOAN

Trees are ever whispering to one another. Sometimes their voices sink to a low murmur, but it is seldom that their leaves are not stirred by a gentle breeze and their voices not heard.

We are writing the history of Darby and Joan, not the man and woman whose devotion to each other is history today.

But these are two trees that were planted on Water Street years and years ago. They were planted at the same time and grew up side by side. Season by season they grew Darby always a little larger than Joan. Sometime they would embrace and then their limbs would interlock.

Beautiful trees, every one called them, as year by year they budded and leaved after their kind, and cast their grateful shade on all around

And then a blight fell on Darby. Every year his leaves grew thinner, and bare limbs would tell that the tree was ailing. It was then that the tree surgeon said it must be cut down. Joan heard the verdict and a shudder went through all her leaves. At last the dreaded day came, and men armed with ax and saw came to do the execution. Darby bore it all without a murmur of agony. One limb after another was cut down, and last of all the splendid old trunk.

Now there is a grassless spot in the yard that tells where Darby stood.

Joan still stand erect, but her lonliness is very evident. No one for her to tell her woes, no one to whisper to as night falls. Neighboring trees try to comfort her by coming closer but Joan knows that she will always be alone, that Darby's place will always be empty.

Those who have been anxious to see Finsler's Comet, have not been able to see it yet with the naked eye, thought the astromemers think it will be clearer as it recedes from the earth.

Those who study the sky are very keen about seeing it as it will never come again in the world's vision for a thousand years.

But now fair Luna is beginning to show her first quarter bow, and one is afraid that her bright light will interfere with the star gazers.

Edna Millay, who was born in Maine in the year 1892 is still writing charming lyrics, though recently her poems have grown sadder, and more critical.

It is to be hoped that her life, which she has considered as ideal, up in the Tyrol mountains, with a husband who adores her, and who is anxious to save her from every care of house keeping, and every worry that can be avoided, has not been changed.

Miss Millay's poems are especially pleasing to children and her poems are often used by them in taking Calisthenic exercises.

CONGRESS STILL IN SESSION

Congress, in spite of the heat is still in session. It is true that the houses are air cooled, but the streets pour their heat on the law makers, just the same.

If there is so much air cooling they say it will make water less abundant, and the price will be much higher. One thing our country has been blessed with is abundant water, while the old countries across the Atlantic suffer from a scanty supply. We hope that such a prophecy will not be fulfilled.

ANSWER TO SOCIAL SECURITY QUERIES

Many Problems Confronting Workers

As another service to its readers, the Transcript each week will give authoritative answers to questions on the Social Security Law. By special arrangement with Harry T. Moore, Manager of the Social Security Board office at Salisbury, Maryland, the Social Security Board has consented to pass on the accuracy of answers to questions on Social Security, which may be asked by employers, employees, and others, through the Transcript address inquires to The Editor, the Transcript, Chestertown, Maryland. Answers will be given here in the order in which questions are received. This is an informational service and is not legal advice or service. In Keeping with Social Security Board policy names will not be published.—Editor.

(26)—Question: I am a railroad employee and am paying 3½ percent of my pay toward a pension. My employer is paying the same. Do I also pay one percent to the Federal Government for old-age benefits?

Answer: You are excluded from the taxing provisions as set forth in title VVIII of the Social Security Act since you are already covered under the Railroad Retirement Act.

(27)—Q. How can I get a job in the Old-Age Benefits Office.

A. The Bureau of Federal Old-Age Benefits is a department of the Federal Government. All employees, with the exception of a few experts in the Bureau, are taken directly from the Civil Service registers.

(28. Q. I only work one day in a week. Am I included under the provisions of old-age benefits?

A. Yes. One day's work in a year is enough to bring you into the benefits plan.

(29). Q. I am 65 years old now. Do I have to pay taxes for unemployment compensation?

A. The Social Security Act does not tax employees for unemployment compensation. A few of the State Acts Do. Your employer is not exempt in paying a tax on you because you are over 65.

(30) Q. I am a one man corporation and own all the stock in the corporation. Why am I not classed as self-employed?

A. Every corporation is considered a legal person. Since that is the case, you work for the legal person and not for yourself.

(31) Q. I am in business with another partner. Will we be entitled to benefits under the Social Security Act at 65?

A. No. Partners are self-employed, and as such are not eligible for old-age benefits. You can get a specific ruling on your particular case from the Collector of Internal Revenue.

(32) Q. What must a person do in order to qualify for old-age benefits?

A. There are three requirements in the Act. (1) You must be at least 65 years old; (2) you must have earned not less than $2,000 total wages from covered employment after December 31, 1936, and before the age of 65; (3) you must have received wages for employment on some day in each of five calendar years after December 31, 1936, and before the age of 65.

GALENA

Miss Dorthea Gilfillan returned home last Saturday after a visit with her aunts in Newark, Del.

Mr. William Pennington, of Baltimore, Md., is spending this week with his brother in Fredericktown, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Caldwell, of Chesapeake City, Md., spent last Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Lula Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. William Otty, of Philadelphia, Pa., spent the past week end with her niece and family, Mrs. Heston Coxe.

Miss Lucille Parr spent the past week end with Miss Inez Russell in Chestertown and attend the Wheatley—Moyer wedding on Saturday.

Among those who attended the Brandywine Camp "near Wilmington, Del., were Mr. Harry Dempsey and daughter, Mr. John Walls, Mrs. Helen Spry, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jarvis, Misses Blanche and Margaret Williams, Mrs. Linda Walls, Mrs. James H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fogwell and Miss Virginia Spry.

Mr. Keith Cochran spent several days last week with his mother, Mrs. Frank Cochran, in Alexandria, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Coxe and daughter, Etta, of Earleville, Md., spent last Sunday with his father, Mr. Heston Coxe.

Miss Katherine Thornton, of Worton, Md., spent several days last week in town, on Friday she left on a motor trip to Niagara Falls, and various points of Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Stevens, of Chicago, Ill., returned to their home on Sunday after a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jarman and Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, of Millington, Md.

Master Bobbie Spry left on Sunday to spend a week at Camp Rodney, near Elkton, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Holton Parr, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting their aunt, Miss Jennie Parr.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Beaston and Mr. Robert Fogwell spent the past week end with the formers son, Irving Beaston, Norfolk, Virginia.

Mr. William Bolton spent several days this week at Chincoteague, Va.

Mrs. George Jones, Jr., and children, Wayne, and Laura Lee are spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Laura Burris in Smyrna, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hadley, Jr., and children, Agnes, Joan and Jean, of Claymont, Del., spent the past week end with their parents here.

Miss Dorothea Gilfillan has just returned home from New York, where she was a guest of a radio program, having won in a recent contest. She attended a broadcast from Station WJZ Radio City, and later the Broadway hit "Yes, My Darling Daughter."

Mrs. Annie Moore has returned home after visiting a few days near Earleville with Miss Georgia Robinson.

Miss Peggy Salisbury, of Ridgely has been the guest of her friend, Miss Margaret Crawford.

Mr. Warren Gillespie has returned home after a summer course at University of Maryland, College Park, Md.

Miss Anna Freeman of near town, is enjoying 4-H club week at University of Maryland.

Mr. Jessie E. Ireland is spending this week in Port Deposit.

Mrs. Wm. Wood, Jr., of Bloomfield, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tyson, of Wilmington, Del., spent last Friday as guests of Mrs. Wm. Wood, Sr.

Mrs. Lena Franklin, of Colonial Beach, Va., and daughter, Mrs. R. Bellefield and son, of Washington, D. C., are guests of their aunt, Mrs. Linda Walls.

Mrs. A. W. Cochran returned to her home last Sunday after a weeks visit with her son, in Darby, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cochran and family spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Julian Cochran.

Miss Genevieve Cochran and Mr. Alfred Walsh spent the past week end with Mr. and Mrs. Clem West, in Norwood, Pa.

Mr. Warren Johnston is a patient in Dr. Jones Hospital, Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. Terry Mitchell and son, Terry of Waynesboro, Pa., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Vansant.

Mrs. Keith Cochran visited Miss Sallie Prettyman in Laurel, Del., last Wednesday.

Master Bobby Kent si visiting his aunt, Mrs. Roland Heldymer in Middletown, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Knotts, of Wilmington, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McCosh Walls.

Mr. James Powell, Mrs. Alex Powell and daughter, Jean, and Mrs. Harold Stidham,. of near town, Mrs. Wm. Powell and Mrs. Bertha DeCoursey spent last Tuesday in Atlantic City, N. J., Mrs. DeCoursey remained for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crouch and family spent last Friday in Atlantic City, N. J.

Two exhibit palaces for the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition are of permanent construction; their doorways may be enlarged to a center height of 65 feet to accommodate huge airplanes when the palaces become airport hangars after the Fair.

A new "Pacific" architecture for homes, with stepped setbacks and an effect of mass, may grow out of the architectural theme of the 1939 World's Fair in San Francisco, according to students of design.

SOFT CRABS IN SEASON

THE CHESTERTOWN RESTAURANT

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver 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 get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sunk and the world looks punk.

Laxatives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. 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". Regardless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1K

Notice To Creditors

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, Md., In Equity No. 3030

Elizabeth Scott Woodside, et al.,
vs.
Teresa Daisy McC. Scott, et al.,

Ordered this 30th day of June, 1937, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, that the Creditors of Mary E. Kennard Scott, deceased, be, and they are hereby directed and required to file their claims, with the proper voucher thereunto attached and authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County, on or before the 1st day of October, 1937; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper or newspapers printed and published in Kent County, once a week in each of four successive weeks before th 26th day of July, 1937.

THOS. J. KEATING.

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

JOSEPH N. WHEATLEY & CO.

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PRESENTS

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Eddie Matthews

Wednesdays 6.45 p. m.

1270 WFBR

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OLD KENT

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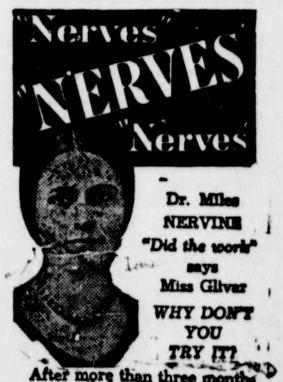
GEORGE A. HANSON

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TRANSCRIPT

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If you suffer from "Nerves." If you lie awake nights, start at sudden noises, tire easily, are cranky, blue and fidgety, your nerves are probably out of order.

Quiet and relax them with the same medicine that "did the work" for this Colorado girl.

Whether your "Nerves" have troubled you for hours or for years, you'll find this time-tested remedy effective.

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