MARTIN WEISMAN
306 ST. PAUL ST.
BALTIMORE
MD.
ANY AMOUNT
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
ANY KIND
--- ROOFING ---
Hercules Plaster Board. Better than others. Costs less than half. Free Samples.

PETRON

Any Time, Any Where
Every Day, Every Other Day
Or Once a Week As You Please

D. RUSSELL DOWNEY

BROWN BROS.

CLEARANCE SALE

Bargain flags will now be flying i very direction. Some stores will give honest discounts and unusual bargains while others will not!

HERE'S A STORE THAT WILL:

This fact is generally understood and our special sales always attract a host of buyers.

No exaggerations
No misstatements
Nothing to disappoint you

This sale has only one purpose, the closing out of all Spring and Summer stock to place our house in order for Fall and Winter wearables.

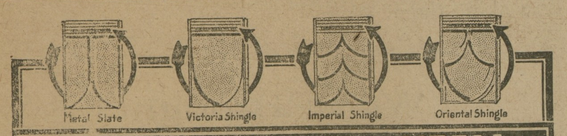
Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats and Furnishings—everything goes. It is a wealthy man that can afford to turn his back on our sale.

Everything bought here during this sale will be a splendid bargain.

BROWN BRO'S

The Leading Head-to-Foot Outfitters for Men, Young Men and Little Men

Opp. Court House Chestertown, Md.



CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES

The four designs of Cortright Metal Shingles as shown above are made in any of the following ways:
1. Stamped from Tin-plate and painted Red.
2. Stamped from Tin-plate and painted Green.
3. Stamped from Tin-plate and Galvanized by a hand-dipping process.
4. Stamped from special tight-coated Galvanized Sheets.
Each and every genuine Cortright Metal Shingle is embossed with this Trade-mark, "Cortright Reg. U. S. Pat. Off." 6

For Sale by
W. S. & A. M. CULP
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

METAL WELDERS

WE WELD broken and worn Automobile Crank Cases, Cylinders, Connecting Rods, Frames, Axles, Axle-housings, Manifolds, Pipes, Rods, Castings and Forgings of every description.

You Save Time and Money

Put our local address on shipments to insure correct and prompt delivery.

Autogenous Welding and Equipment Co.
1531 Maryland Ave., BALTIMORE, MD
RESULTS GUARANTEED

Dr. H. C. Hughes
DENTIST
Office in "Old Transcript Building," Chestertown, Md., where he can be found daily.

Dr. Merritt Brice
MILLINGTON, MD.
Will practice in Millington section and will make obstetrics a specialty. feb1

Kent News $1 Per Year

Kent News $1 Per Year.

IN THIRTY SECONDS

By GEORGE FOXHALL.

(Copyright.)

Anderson, night man at Middleville, New York, put his feet on the telegraph table and sighed for the exciting times when he had os'd three trains a day on the fringe of the Arizona desert.

"Nix on the heart of New York State," said he. "'Tis a dull and drooping wilderness; a high-sounding delusion. There isn't enough doing in the heart of New York state to—"

The outer door swung open and a big fellow in overalls stepped in quickly. Keeping his back to the door he turned the key in the lock, the sharp click betraying the movement to the surprised but untroubled night man.

"Much obliged, bo'" said he, without taking his feet from the table. "Did you put the cat out 'fore you locked the door?"

For answer the stranger stepped to the office door and kicked it open, a gun in his hand, frowning churlishly upon the facetious operator.

"Do you feel like keeping up the comedy?" he asked grimly.

The operator was made of the real stuff. Two years at a tiny desert station is a better test of a man's nerves than a battlefield. Anderson eyed the big man coolly.

Realizing that he could never get to the gun on the shelf by the ticket window, he kept his feet on the table and looked bored.

"Oh, I don't know," said he, "what's the play?"

"I see you've got a safe here."

Anderson grinned. "I reckon you're going to monopolize the comedy yourself," he said. "There's three two-cent stamps an' the American Railway Association book of rules in that safe. I'll lock it if you like, then you can go ahead an' blow it open."

"Don't worry, little man, I never expected they'd trust a man your size with real money. I ain't wanting to take nothing out of your safe. I want to put money in it."

"Oh!" Anderson paused to get the point of the joke. It eluded him. "Me an' the New York Central's awful proud-spirited," he went on. "We won't let nobody give us money unless they pull artillery on us. But if you insist—"

"Sit still." The stranger stepped forward and slipped the office pistol into his pocket. "Stand up," he commanded. His hands pressed swiftly on Anderson's various pockets, but nothing in the way of arms was evident.

The big fellow dug his hand into the bosom of his overalls and pulled out a small tin cash-box with the lid smashed.

"There's two thousand, nine hundred dollars in this little box," he said, "an' I'm going to put it in your safe. Get a hustle on. Open it."

The safe door was not locked. Anderson pulled it open. The man put the box on a shelf, slammed the door shut and whirled the combination knob around. "Now show me the combination so's I can get it if I happen to shoot you."

"I'd hate you to lose your money by my demise," grinned Anderson. He twisted the knob slowly and the other made a note of the figures.

"Now I've a few words of instruction, then you can unlock the outside door. I'm going to sit behind that gauze screen that conceals your washstand until the New York train comes along at 3 o'clock. There I can see without being seen.

"If anybody comes an' tells you about a man having bu'sted into the big boarding house down there you don't know nothin' about it, an' you haven't seen no sign of a stranger about. If they find me behind the screen I'm a friend of yours on the road, dropped off the west-bound for a chat, an' now taking a snooze.

"Finally, the stuff in your safe will be evidence against you as much as me after you've tried to screen me, an' if they should take it into their head to search me an' you try to peach when I'm not in a position to shoot, I'll turn state's witness."

The big man laughed at the completeness of his protection.

"Regular Raffles, ain't you?" commented Anderson, a tinge of disgust marking his cool easiness. "Hadn't we better open the door an' let a breath of fresh air in now?"

The burglar frowned and stepped through the office door.

"You'll just turn the key," he snapped. "If you open the door I'll let fresh air into that fresh brain of yours. You're going to stay here. Now sit right down in your chair. I'll sit on this one, an' unless the screen's bullet-proof, mind how you move about an' how you pound that key. I know Morse.

"All right, bo," said Anderson. "An' now I reckon your voice must be tired. Give it a rest."

"You nervy little fiend. I don't know but I'd better shoot you 'fore somebody comes in. You've got too much nerve."

"Don't bother. I'm no sheriff. I'm going to sleep. If you hear my call just fire your gun in the air to wake me."

Anderson pretended to compose himself for sleep, the burglar watching him with a mixture of anger and admiration. They had kept their respective positions for perhaps 20 minutes, when the handle of the station door rattled uncertainly, and, after some fumbling, the door slowly opened and a well-dressed, elderly woman entered.

"It's an old lady," muttered Anderson, raising his chin and peeking through the ticket window. "I suppose I can get up?"

"Of course."

Anderson arose. "Good morning, madam," he greeted cheerily. "You're about early."

"Yes, but I could do no other. Oh, it's a terrible business, Mr. Anderson—I think that's what they said your name is, up at the Laurels?"

Anderson confirmed it.

"The Laurels was broken into about an hour ago. My room was the only one that yielded anything worth while. The thief got all I had in the world."

The old voice trembled a little, but did not break.

"Nearly three thousand dollars," she went on. "My son's in the jewelry business in New York and he sent it to me last week in cash. He wrote me to have a good time for a few weeks, and then invest the rest in a cottage or something that would bring me in a little for the rest of my life. That's why I came to Middlesville for a holiday.

"But I'm wandering from my business. I said I was coming to the depot to ask if you had seen a strange man around, but of course I know he would keep out of sight. That was only an excuse. I'm running away, really."

Anderson smiled. There was something distressingly brave about the old lady's half cheerful, half heart-broken tones.

"Running away?" he asked. "Why are you running away? You didn't rob yourself, did you?" He smiled afresh at his own feeble humor.

"No, but I'm going to rob the Laurels," said the surprising old lady. "You see I haven't a cent left to pay them with, and I can't face them, so I'm going to run away to my son in New York and he'll send them the money. He's a jeweler. Here's a picture of his store. See the sign, 'Thompson, Jeweler.' Do you think you could give me credit for a ticket, Mr. Anderson, until my son sends you the money? I'm sure you can trust me."

Anderson's face seemed to harden. The old lady shrank as the slow change crept like a mask over the features. He gripped the counter as if he would have crushed it to tinder. He smiled, a ghastly, strained contortion. He laughed and his strained nerves ceased themselves.

"I wouldn't run away if I were you, Mrs. Thompson," he said soothingly. "I can do better than that for you."

He walked toward the safe, talking as he went to shut out the horror of the crash and stinging agony that sang its message in his expectant brain.

If he could only get the safe open before the man made up his mind to shoot! Would the thunder never come! He was twirling the combination! He was still alive! In another fraction of a second he would be dead, but—

The safe swung open. He had talked, and felt, and worked, and descended into hell in 30 bursting seconds.

"A man in overalls, an honest-looking fellow," he was saying with seeming cool facetiousness, though fear almost stilled the beating of his heart, "came in and asked me to take care of this, which he said he had found in the road. Peculiar how things happen, isn't it? I suppose this must be your cash box. There's two thousand, nine hundred dollars in it. That's all right, now. Don't cry. No, my safe isn't a good one. You'd better take the money right home. Good-by."

The old lady put a withered hand through the ticket window and laid it on Anderson's icy cold one, too overwrought to notice its iciness.

"God bless you," she whispered, with difficult articulation. "God bless you." And she went out.

There was a movement behind the screen. Anderson turned to comfort the burglar. His pistol was still in his hand.

"Ain't you a fool to risk your life like that for an old woman?" he asked curiously.

"I didn't care a hang for your gun compared to her," said Anderson belligerently. "I've got a mother myself."

"So have I," said the big fellow. "She just went out of that door."

The New York train sounded in the distance. Anderson stared dumbly at the other's outstretched hand.

"I'm going to leave the jewelry business, old man," said Thompson gravely as he went to the train.

MIXTURE MAKES FOR TROUBLE

Chlorate of Potash Tablets Must Not Be Carried in Pocket With "Safety" Matches.

Recently a serious fire was started in a coat pocket of a man who carelessly placed two chlorate of potash tablets in the pocket with a box of safety matches. Brushing against the side of the door, he pressed the tablets against the coating on the outside of the match box, with the result that an intense fire was started in his coat pocket, and he was severely burned. Red phosphorus is used in the manufacture of safety matches and is placed on the box, instead of on the head of the match. The head of a safety match contains chlorate of potash, which, containing much oxygen, flares up strongly when rubbed against the phosphorus on the side of the box. Thus the careless practise of carrying chlorate of potash tablets, commonly supposed to be entirely harmless, in the same pocket with a "safety" box, may result in serious injury.—Popular Mechanics.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MOTOR BOAT FOR SALE.

23x6 feet, built of White Cedar and Oak, 2 cylinders, 8 h. p. engine, all in fine condition. Will sell at half of cost.
Apply to
KENT NEWS OFFICE.
j18-tf

AT PRIVATE SALE.

TWO OF THE FINEST FARMS IN KENT COUNTY. Possession given January 1st next, with all rights of incoming tenants. One on State road of 288 Acres, and one near railroad station and large town, of 145 Acres. Terms very reasonable and priced to suit the views of economical buyers.
Apply to JOHN D. UKIE, Att'y,
my16 Chestertown, Md.

AUCTIONEER.

I offer my services to the public as auctioneer of personal and real estate in Kent and adjoining counties. Satisfaction guaranteed, terms made to suit owner, best of reference furnished. Drop me a card or call at KENT NEWS office Saturdays from 2 until 4 p. m.
JAMES H. LEE,
j13-tf R. R. No. 2, Worton, Md

Mrs. Thrifty—"I'm so glad to meet you, Anty Drudge. I've just come from bank, and my savings fund is $100 now. You know I love fine sewing, and since I've saved my time and strength by using Fels-Naptha Soap like you told me, my work gets done so quickly I have lots of time to make a little extra money sewing for my friends."

Fels-Naptha Soap will save your health. It will save work, trouble, fuel and discomfort.

It will do your weekly wash in half the time it used to take without hard-rubbing or boiling the clothes. It will do all kinds of housework just as thoroughly and easily. It works best in cool or lukewarm water.

Better buy it by the box or carton. Follow the easy directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.

Fels & Co., Philadelphia.

TURNIP SEED!

All Varieties.

GOLDEN BALL
YELLOW ABERDEEN
PURPLE TOP
RUTA BAGA
GERMAN KALE
SPINICH

Toulson's Drug Store

WANNTED.

CANVASSER for Town and County, to solicit orders for light patented Hardware Specialties. Exclusive territory given to hustler. No capital required. Agents make from $15 to $30 weekly. Address
THE ABERT HARDWARE CO.
jy11-3t* Frederick, Md

WONDERFUL CAPTURE.

Exciting Time In Monterey Bay—Fast Sailing—Monster Shark Captured.

Yesterday as Captain Emanuel Feress of the fishing smack Garibaldi was about to tack and sail for port he had an adventure with a monster shark that the crew will long remember. They had turned toward shore when a commotion commenced in the water, and instantly the ropes holding the net tightened and the smack started off at a rapid gait, the waves washing over the deck. The crew were thoroughly frightened and wanted to cut loose, but Captain Feress kept cool and ordered them to stand ready for whatever it was that had hold of them, and for half an hour no one knew what was going to happen. They could see nothing, but they were going away, and some invisible power had hold of the boat. Then a big black object came suddenly to the top, jumping clear out of the water, trying to loosen himself, then started for the shore, and soon had run into the bar, and the tide left him high and dry, and they could then see what it was that had nearly scared the life out of them, a monster shark measuring 36 feet, the largest anyone on this coast had ever seen.

Thousands have visited it, and tomorrow morning a tug belonging to the American Fishing company, owners of the smack, will tow the monster to San Francisco, intending to have it neutralized and placed on exhibition.—Monterey Herald, April 20, 1905. Now with North Bay Counties Exhibit Cars.

Beef and Milk A-plenty

Cattle are kept for two purposes; for beef production and for milk production. To do either right they must be healthy. There is nothing better to keep them in continued good health, or to make them well quickly when sick, than a few doses of—

Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE

Stirs up the Liver—Drives disease poisons away.

Any time any of my cattle get anything wrong with them I give them a few doses of BeeDee STOCK MEDICINE. They soon get well.
John S. Carroll, Moorhead, Miss.

25c, 50c and $1. per can. At your dealer's.
P. B. 2

H. H. BENEMAN'S

Great Reduction Sale

On All Summer Goods

CLOTHING—Men's, Young Men's and Children's. Best make, style and quality.

SHOES AND LOW CUTS for the whole family, best and latest.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES, SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS.

DRESS GOODS—A complete assortment of the latest fabrics and patterns for Dresses and all uses.

TOP SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES & NECKWEAR for whole family

FURNITURE, CARPETS and MATTINGS.

TRUNKS and DRESS SUIT CASES

Your inspection is cordially invited. Yours for fair dealing and always right prices and now the special reduced prices.

H. H. BENEMAN, Millington, Md.

T. D. France
(Successor to J. T. Twilley)
DEALER IN
COAL and WOOD
Lime and Cement

We have newly stocked our yard and guarantee to please the public both in quality, price and delivery and ask a trial. Coal and Wood under cover, which together with Lime, Hay, etc., will be delivered in any quantity on railroad or water.
THOMAS D. FRANCE,
s-10 Cannon St., Chestertown, Md.

Stevens Bros.
Grain, Fruit and Produce
Commission Merchants
226 S. Charles St., Cor. Camden St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Grain Salesmen; R. Nelson Stevens, J. K. B. Emory. Fruit and Produce Salesmen. John L. Corson, A. B. Carey, Thomas Caddell, C. H. Norris. All under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens.
We have the best possible facilities for handling shipments of Fruit and Produce.
References: Merchants National Bank of Baltimore and all Commercial Agencies.

Member Baltimore Chamber Commerce.
EDW. M. SILLS
General Commission Merchant
217 Chamber of Commerce
BALTIMORE, MD.
Solicit consignments of Grain & Produce
Reference: Merchants' Nation'l Bank, Baltimore, or any Bank in Chestertown.

COMEGYS BROWN R. L. HARPER
Brown & Harper
Members of Chamber of Commerce
Grain, Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants
No. 224 S. Charles St. Baltimore.
Reference:—Farmers and Merchants' National Bank, Mercantile Agencies.

J. Harry Vickers
—WITH—
Carter & Iseman
212 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.
Grain, Fruit and Produce
Commission Merchants
Correspondence cheerfully answered.
Reference: National Bank of Commerce, Bradstreets, Dunn's or any commercial agency. mch-y

Wm. Pepper Constable
Attorney-At-Law
700-706 Maryland Trust Building
Baltimore, Maryland
—AND—
9jan10-tf Elkton, Maryland

Money to Loan on Mortgages
HARRISON W. VICKERS, JR.
1j-y Chestertown, Md.

Advertise in the NEWS.

A. W. CARMINE
CHESTERTOWN, MD. Phone 67-A

NOW is the one time of the year to do your Summer Sewing, as these cold, blustery days one feels better indoors anyway, and when the weather once gets settled you may be out and enjoying the balmy breezes and know that your sewing is all complete, and CARMINE'S NEW SPRING GOODS are all in now and wait your inspection.

Tub Silks
We have a very attractive line to select from, and right here you will find the kind that looks better after they are laundered than before; full yard wide..... 75c

Silk and Cotton
This is an entirely new creation this season and is a beauty for full dresses; launders nicely; 30 in. wide, and only per yd 50c

White Waistings
Materials for the Ladies White Wash Waists, we can save for you from 15 to 30 per cent, as we bought early and caught a firm that was going out of business and took his entire line, hence the wonderful saving.

Grocery Deprtm't
This end of our business is never overlooked, and now during the Lenten Season you can find just what you want and the prices are always right. If you want something just a little bit better than you are in the habit of getting, go to Carmine's—he has it.

CALL UP 60—A.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

HIGH GRADE PIANO for sale on easy terms or will exchange for a building lot, small house and lot, or small farm.

FARMS WANTED—We can sell your farm. We have several buyers for cheap farms, town properties, building lot propositions and timber lands. If you want to sell list with us, write or call for terms and description blanks. If you want to buy anywhere in the U. S. we can show you what you want. Our list will be sent upon request.
TRUITT REALTY CO., Md
sep27-y Salisbury,

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
SARAH GALLOWAY,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 14th day of January, 1915, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

Given under my hand and seal this 14th day of July, 1914.
S. SCOTT BECK, Executor.
July 18, 1914—3t

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_14_1-0259.jpg