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Prices ranging from one to twenty dollars.
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A silo in good condition. State age and price. Reply in care of KENT NEWS. s27-tf

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For President of the United States
JOHN W. DAVIS
of West Virginia

For Vice-President of United States
CHARLES W. BRYAN
of Nebraska

For Member of Congress
T. ALAN GOLDSBOROUGH
of Caroline County

NEGRO AND THE NEGRO VOTER

The appearance on a local platform of Henry W. Lewis, a leading Boston Negro, ex-Asst. Atty. General of the United States and Harvard graduate, as an ardent champion of the election of John W.Davis, would one time have been regarded as an event of sensational political interest; but so many leaders of the colored race are now supporting the Democratic nominee that Mr. Lewis' conversion excites comparatively little attention. It is worth noting, however, that he stated that "no self-respecting colored man could vote for President Coolidge. The Negro has no recognition in Massachusetts and his treatment there is not fair."

It is this unfair treatment by pretended friends that has turned so many Delaware Negroes against the G. O. P. that it has almost no chance of carrying the State in November, as the colored vote is essential to Republican success there. Among those working for the Democratic ticket is Mrs. Alice Dunbar Nelson, former wife of the late distinguished Negro poet, Paul Lawrence Dunbar, who, with her present husband, Robert Nelson, a prominent colored leader of Wilmington, is doing all in her power to show that John W. Davis is a far better friend of her people than the secretive Coolidge. The revolt of the Delaware Negroes against further Republican domination, which gave the State to the Democrats in 1922, shows no diminution in resentment, and is likely to be a decisive factor in determining the election.

Next to Booker T. Washington and Frederick Douglas probably the most prominent Negro who has appeared in in American public life was the late Blanche K. Bruce, who after serving as a United States Senator from Mississippi from 1875 to 1881, was made Register of the Treasury Department—a position in which his signature on Federal notes became familiar to many millions of persons. It is significant that Mr. Bruce's son, Blanche K., Jr., is now a vigorous supporter of the Davis ticket, as he recognizes that the Democratic candidate has throughout his whole public career, and especially as Solicitor General of the United States, been consistently the champion of the rights of the colored race.

Doubtless the names of many other eminent Negroes could be added to this list of Davis supporters. These few are mentioned to show that among the intellectual and moral leaders of the race Republicanism no longer has its old traditional hold, and that they are weighing the merits of the candidates with a conscientious desire to support only that one whose election would best serve the welfare of the American people. That they prefer Davis to Coolidge is quite in keeping with the new and independent attitude of intelligent Negroes toward public affairs.— Philadelphia Record.

New Books For Library

The following new books have been added to the Chestertown Public Library:

"The Home Maker," by Dorothy Canfield; "Pink Sugar," by O. Douglas; "A Perfect Day," by Rohun Lynch; "Advisory Ben," by E. V. Lucas; "The Great House In The Park; "The Fourteenth Key" by Carolyn Wells; "I'll Show You The Town," by Eliner Davis; "Follow The Ball," by R. H. Barbour; "Marriage For Two," by Gladys Knight; "Sewards Folly," by Edison Marshall; "A Gentleman of Courage," by James O. Curwood.

The State Roads Commission has purchased 600 ornamental signs, bearing the coat-of-arms of the Calverts, which appears on the shield of Maryland to be displayed on poles at cross roads throughout the State. Miss Elizabeth Moser, whose design was chosen, was awarded a prize of $250.

WHY WOMEN USE GLYCERINE MIXTURE
Women appreciate the quick action of simple glycerine, buckhorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adlerika. Most medicines act only on lower bowel but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, and removes all gasses and poisons. Excellent for obstinate constipation and to guard against appendicitis. Helps any case gas on stomach in TEN minutes. Sterling's Pharmacy, Chestertown, Md.

FOR SALE
Pure Apple Cider Vinegar, 2 years old, at my home in Broad Neck. 45 cents per gallon, delivered in town at 50 cents per gallon. Cheaper by large quantities. W. H. GLENN, Chestertown, Md., R. D. No. 4. s27

FOR RENT
The unoccupied half of Double House, 207 South Front St., Chestertown. Possession September 1st. H. L. HUDSON, Agent s13-tf

CYLINDRICAL LOVE

By LUCY GLADWIN

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

AS MARJORIE gave herself a last inspection in the glass she made a little frown. Never before had she thought herself so uninviting. The brown of her jersey dress melted into that of her hair; the shiny dusk of her eyes was at one with the braid on her bodice; she was nondescript.

But today the brown was the only dress she owned which did not need pressing. And whatever else she was, Marjorie was neat.

As she entered his private office, Robert Irving looked at her as if to speak, but he dropped his eyes without a word. Marjorie sighed to herself. No wonder he did not care to look at her a second time. She would feel the same were she in his place.

She took her notebook from the desk and stood expectantly beside her employer's chair. Again he looked at her. His eyes glowed, and fell once more. He cleared his throat.

"Ready for the dictation, M—er—Miss—Hardy?"

Marjorie flushed. It was becoming increasingly hard for her to obey the behests of this man—that is, to obey them in a businesslike manner. And she was much chagrined. For, humiliation of humiliations, she had done just what she had vowed she would never do—she had fallen in love with her employer. And of all bromidic, wishy-washy situations, that was the most insipid and futile. She had not a chance.

Besides being a rich young bachelor of the "six hundred," Irving had an "attachment," as her mother would have called it. Many and many a time had Marjorie called him to reply to a certain feminine voice, and many and many a time had she listened to the raillery of "pals," the give and take of friendly teasing, and good-natured banter which only intimacy could allow. Even as she thought of it Marjorie grimaced to herself and straightened.

Irving looked at her and leaned forward as if to rise, but, evidently thinking better of it, settled back in his chair.

Marjorie went to the inner office and shut the door carefully. She laid her head on her arm and fought desperately with herself for a few minutes.

But it was no use speculating. Marjorie dabbed her nose violently with a minute powder-puff, and turned on the dictaphone.

"To John Johnson, 2 Blank, Broadway, New York City.

"Dear Sir: Yours of the seventh instant at hand, and would say in reply . . ."

And so on, and so on, through a melee of business letters. It was heart-rending to feel that she would no longer have a part in his life, even so mechanical a one as this. But she comforted herself with the reflection that he had paid her one compliment—he had never dictated punctuation. He must, therefore, have some idea that she knew what was what.

There were 13 rolls, and before she was through with the twelfth, it was dark. Marjorie turned on the light and looked at her watch. It was 5:30—30 minutes after hours, and she was to go to the theater with Bab and the girls.

She decided that she would let the last roll go till morning. She covered the typewriter and, gathering the letters in a pile, addressed them in longhand, for the envelopes would not go into the machine. She turned to the dictaphone. The sight of the lone cylinder oppressed her. It was like evading the last lap of the race. She sat down once more and opened up the typewriter.

Clank, clank—the revolution of the dictaphone made a guttural sound of despair as if it, too, were tired. Smiling at the harmony of spirit between them, Marjorie wound it up.

"De-eer-er-est Mar-ar-ar-jo-o-rie—"

Marjorie started, then set it back. It began again, but this time with the blythe clearness of new power.

"Dearest Marjorie: Just a good-night word to tell you that I love you—have always loved you since I first met you.

"I have not had the courage (Marjorie drew an incredulous breath) to tell you in person, for I am a shy man (again Marjorie snorted), but since that first day when you came to me in your modest beauty I have longed to tell you that for me there was no other woman, could never be another woman. Will you—? But, Marjorie, I am a shy man—"

There the message broke off. Marjorie stared at the little wax cylinder as if it were alive. She clasped and unclasped her hands. But presently she giggled. It was too funny. Shy!

But, as she laughed, she heard behind her an echo of her mirth. She turned. There in the doorway stood Irving, his face wreathed with the smile of self-approval that a young boy feels when he has put something "across."

"Will you—? I—" he said lamely, and held out his arms.

And when the girl could extricate herself from his "bashful" embrace she wiped her eyes.

"Shy!" she said happily. "Poor shy thing! You need to be looked after."

And the shining ring lighted up the demureness of her gown.

Cruel Woman.

Hubby (at breakfast)—I've got a bad head this morning.

Wifey—I'm sorry, dear. I do hope you will be able to shake it off.

Today's Wise Word.

"I've had some good moments. They come somehow in spite of one. The thing is then to recognize them."—Henry James.

Pity Would Replace Hostility.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow

THE TELEPHONE IN ENGLAND

Into the British Empire Exhibition there wandered one evening a respectable-looking, well-dressed and seemingly educated gentleman. On the long table near the entrance were distributed some half-dozen telephones. Our friend advanced towards the table, stood looking at the phones for a minute or two, then leaned forward and glued his eye at the mouthpiece of the nearest transmitter. He could see nothing; he moved to the next and tried that with the same result; he gazed into the third but still no picture met his eye. Disgusted with the entertainment he turned on his heel and walked sadly out of the Court. . . . The officer in charge of the exhibit was too astonished to explain the position, too blase to appreciate the fact that there are folk living in England today who do not recognize a telephone and know nothing of its workings.—"Telegraph and Telephone Journal," London.

SPELL BY CODE IN TELEPHONING NAMES

Newspapers Adopt Simple Means Of Identifying Letters Often Misunderstood.

In these days when a large number of news items are transmitted to the newspapers over the wire by reporters and others, it is not surprising that mistakes in the spelling of names or in initials sometimes occur. There is nothing that distresses people quite so much as to see their names appear with the wrong initials or with the name itself slightly misspelled.

Newspaper editors realize this, but they also know that by using a simple letter code over the telephone in giving names and addresses such errors can be avoided.

There are five letters in the alphabet that sound nearly alike, but few people realize this. These letters are t, p, d, e, and b. Not only that, but m and n are telephone Siamese twins, and c and g are at least first cousins. These are the letters that are usually responsible for the mistakes that appear.

The difficulty is not confined merely to newspaper offices, but is commonly met with by those taking messages by telephone. Newspapermen have found that the best way to offset this is to adopt a code system of indicating a name when giving the initial as, for example, b as in Benjamin, p as in Peter, d as in Daniel, etc.

TELEPHONE ATTACHMENTS OFTEN PROVE TO BE HINDRANCES

Every now and then some new kind of a telephone attachment is put on the market. Ordinarily these "new devices" are more of a hindrance than a help and the unsuspecting purchaser soon finds that he has been taken in by some clever salesman. The telephone instruments used today throughout the Bell System are the result of developments covering a period of 48 years. Constant, careful, scientific research on the part of the Bell System experts has been devoted to the development of the instrument.

As a result, the telephone intruments now in use today in the Bell System are as near perfection as modern science and the best mechanical skill can make them, and the best results can be secured by using the instrument as it stands without the addition of attachments of any kind.

OPERATOR'S WIT FREES MAN BOUND BY BANDIT

The quick wit of a telephone operator recently effected the release of J. M. Dorman, night clerk in a Los Angeles hotel, after he had been bound and robbed by a masked bandit who entered the hotel lobby shortly after midnight. After the departure of the robber, Dorman crawled within reach of the telephone and kicked the receiver from the hook. Then, shouting loudly from his position on the floor, he managed to make his predicament understood by the telephone operator, who called the police.

TELEPHONE MAKERS ARE BIG PAPER CONSUMERS

Three hundred and fifty carloads of paper, comprising 7,000 tons in all, were used last year by the Western Electric Company in the manufacture of telephone equipment for the Bell System. Most of this paper was used for insulating cable wires, although a considerable quantity was required to separate the layers of tin foil in telephone condensers and for other miscellaneous manufacturing processes.

FERTILIZERS
Old reliable brands—the kind that drill right — Trustworthy, (2-8-5); Propagator (2-8-2); Crop Producer (1-9-3); Try Me ½-9-2); 12-3, 12-5, 10-5. High Grade Acid Phosphate. Delivered on your farm by truck. Place your order now.
SEED — New Alfalfa, Crimson Clover, Rye. We are booking orders for Timothy and Clover Seed.
LIME — Hydrated, Lump, Shell. We carry hydrated and shell lime in stock.
SALT — Rock and Fine. Get our wholesale prices.
MASSEY & WILMER
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Our work gives lasting satisfaction
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will remedy these troubles

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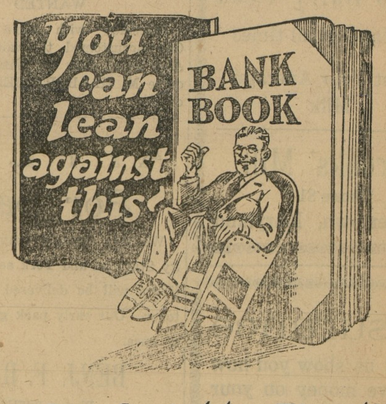

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It is a thriller,
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THE PEOPLES BANK

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