One Day Only

Saturday, July 16th

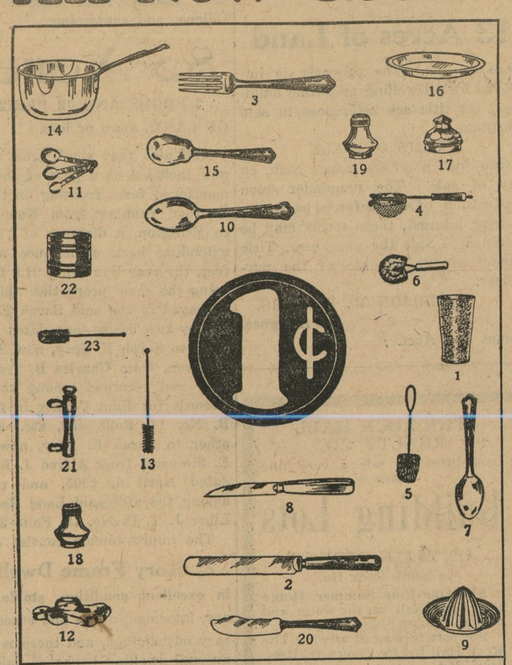
Sale Starts Promptly at 9 A. M.

No Goods laid aside, No Phone or C. O. D. Orders. Please Note—Only one 1c Article sold with each 79c or 99c Article, none sold seperate. We have a large supply of each item so none need be disappointed. Direct Factory Representative in Charge of Sale.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY NOW!

Very Special Sale!

All New Goods! - Just Arrived!





SEE WHAT YOU BUY FOR 1c

No.	Description
1	Fruit Juice or Water Glass
2	Table Knife
3	Table Fork
4	White Tea & Coffee Strainer
5	Dish Mop
6	Vegetable Brush
7	Table Spoon
8	Paring Knife
9	Lemon Juice Extractor
10	Tea Spoon
11	Set Measur. Spoons
12	Cookie Cutter
13	Percolator Brush
14	1-qt. Aluminum Sauce Pan
15	Sugar Spoon
16	8-in. Alum. Pie Plate
17	Glass Percolator Top
18	Salt Shaker
19	Pepper Shaker
20	Butter Knife
21	Percolator Handle
22	Napkin Ring
23	Bottle Brush

THESE BIG VALUES FOR ONLY 69c

No.	Description
24	1½-qt. Aluminum Percolator
25	10-qt. White Dish Pan
26	7-pc. Crackled Glass Water Set
27	1½-qt. Oven Glass Oval Baker
28	6-qt. Aluminum Preserving Kettle
29	5-pc. Brush Set
30	4-pc. Canister Set
31	4-qt. Aluminum Kettle
32	Set of 6 Crackled Glass Sherbets and Plates
33	2-qt. White Coffee Pot
34	3-qt. Alum. French Fryer
35	9½-in. Oven Glass Deep Pie Plate
36	Set of 9 Silver Plated Tea Spoons
37	Set of 6 Crackled Glass Stemmed Sherbets



WHERE WILL YOU GET BARGAINS LIKE THESE FOR 99c?

No.	Description
38	1-gallon Outing Jug
39	18-piece Crackled Glass Set (6 of each size)
40	2-qt. Aluminum Percolator (with flame guard and spread plate)
41	11½-in. Aluminum Roaster
42	17-qt. White Dish Pan
43	White Bread Box
44	Family Scale
45	Electric Curling Iron
46	8-qt. Aluminum Preserving Kettle
47	7-piece Crackled Glass Iced Tea Set
48	3-piece Cutlery Set
49	12-qt. White Water Pail
50	1¾-qt. Aluminum Teaball Pot
51	Dustless Mop—12-inch Head
52	Set "Whippit" and "Skimit"
53	1½-qt. Round Covered Oven Glass Casserole
54	5-qt. Aluminum Tea Kettle
55	4-qt. Aluminum Strainer Sauce Pan
56	3-piece Green Glass Console Set
57	1½-qt. Aluminum Double Boiler
58	White Infant Bath Tub
59	1-pt. Vacuum Bottle
60	6-qt. Aluminum Kettle
61	Junior Scooter
62	Two 9⅝-inch Oven Glass Pie Plates
63	6-qt. Aluminum Sauce Pot
64	10-inch Heavy Aluminum Fry Pan
65	Oval Oven Glass Baker, 10½x8½ in.
66	14-qt. White Handled Dish Pan
67	Two Oven Glass Bread Pans, 9⅜ x5⅛ inches.

WE AIM TO MAKE THIS THE GREATEST SALE THIS STORE EVER HELD!!

NOLAND

CHESTERTOWN, . . MARYLAND.

Spend Your Moey

with your home merchants. They help pay the taxes, keep up the schools, build roads, and make this a community worth while. You will find the advertising of the best ones in this paper.

Maneuvering Malvina

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

"IT IS of no use urging me, auntie, I won't marry him."

Amelia Maxwell was described by certain illiterate persons as "Sot in her ways." She was. So was her aunt, Malvina, who had adopted her upon the death of her parents and brought her up. There was this difference between them, however: Amelia, having decided upon a course of action, boldly and openly stuck to it. Aunt Malvina was just as determined to have her way as her pretty niece, and seldom failed to get it. But Aunt Malvina was sixty-five. Her methods were those of a strategist.

The young man who was the subject of the discussion between Amelia and her aunt was Albert Crawford. "You have never seen Albert in your life," argued the aunt. "Why do you say you will not mary him?"

"Because I won't," replied Amelia. "I am old enough to choose a husband for myself—and intend to do so. I should hate awfully to leave you, auntie, but I am perfectly capable of earning my own living—I am a good stenographer—we had that in school—and if the price of your continued favor is compliance with your demands regarding Mr. Crawford I must decline to pay it."

"Bosh!" said Aunt Malvina; "you talk like a female Sir Charles Grandison. Won't you even meet the young man?"

"No," said Amelia firmly—and left the room.

Albert Crawford was the son of a man whom Malvina had known in her youth, and had he not married Malvina's dear friend and school companion—well, had he not married somebody else Miss Malvina might not have been Miss Malvina still. Albert's father had been a planter in the Philippines where he had settled soon after the American occupation. There he died and his wife followed him to the grave after only a year of widowhood, commending—in a letter written shortly before her death—"Jerome's son" to the favorable regard of Malvina.

"And I will marry him to Amelia," thought the old lady.

There was a young man named Ed Pomfret—a really fascinating fellow with the girls—who was making a "dead set" at Amelia. Aunt Malvina never mentioned Albert Crawford's name to her niece after their first rather stormy discussion of him; but she did display a strong fear of Pomfret.

"My dear aunt," said Amelia, "you will pardon me if I say that your suspicions regarding my feelings toward Ed Pomfret are absurd. Why, I can't bear the creature."

"Humph!" said Miss Malvina. "I've heard that sort of talk before—and then the girl has gone and married the fellow. I'd feel safer if there were three thousand miles of water between you and Ed Pomfret. I think I'll take you on a trip on one of those steamers that go down the Mediterranean and up to the Black sea, and take two months in doing it."

"Your fears with regard to Pomfret are groundless," said Amelia; "but, oh, how I should enjoy a trip to the Mediterranean. When can we start?"

Aunt Malvina's plan of separating Amelia and Ed Pomfret by leagues of rolling sea was good. But the poor woman only seemed to have jumped out of the frying-pan into the fire. For on board the steamer was a young man who was down on the passenger list as Cornelius Ruthven. He procured one of those easy steamship introductions to Amelia and seemed, thereafter, never entirely happy unless he was by her side.

He certainly was a most prepossessing young man and Amelia appeared to enjoy his company as much as he did hers.

At last the long voyage drew to its close. The night before the steamer was due in New York Amelia came to Malvina and told her that she had promised to marry Cornelius Ruthven.

"Oh, well," said Malvina with a sigh. "I suppose you must have your own way. Are you sure you love him?"

"I am," replied Amelia, blushing.

"And that, whatever might turn up with regard to his antecedents—remember, you know next to nothing about him—you would love him still?" insisted the aunt.

"I don't care who or what he is," replied the headstrong girl, "I am going to marry him."

"Well," went on the old lady, "I'll tell you who and what he is—he's Albert Crawford, the son of my old friends Annie and Jerome Crawford. He arrived in the States from the Philippines two days after you had refused my demand that you marry him. I visited him secretly and he and I put up this little job. Now what have you got to say?"

Amelia had a lot to say. She was furiously and justifiably angry at the trick that had been played upon her; and at first declared that "everything was off."

"But," said Aunt Malvina, when the girl had calmed down somewhat, "you said you would marry him, no matter who or what he was."

"I did," replied Amelia, "and I will keep my word. But hereafter, don't either of you dare to try and deceive me in any manner, whatever."

"Of course not, my dear," said Aunt Amelia.

Norma Shearer



There is a road to charm and beauty and there are three paths which lead to it, asserts Norma Shearer, the charming motion picture star. The paths, Miss Shearer says, are perfect grooming, well-chosen and appropriate clothes, and poise acquired from grace of manner. Her latest production is "The Demi-Bride."



"So far as pedestrians are concerned," says Ambulating Amelia, "it looks like a case of the survival of the flittest."

(Copyright.)

How It Happened

"Mrs. Giddy—" we began.

"Oh, she is what might be called a self-made widow," was the reply. "Her trusting young husband died from the effects of eating some of the misprints in her cook book."—Exchange.

Appropriate Nickname

The nickname given West Virginians, "Sang-diggers," came from one of the most common occupations of pioneer days—that of digging ginseng for trade.

American Naval Hero

The body of James Lawrence was restored to the United States and the funeral was held at Salem, Mass., August 23, 1813, after which the body was buried in Trinity church yard, New York city. On the tombstone, as on the quarterdeck of the Constitution, the ship on which he gained his promotion, the legend was written "Don't give up the ship."

Genius

A genius is a man who keeps on doing good work even after he has reputation enough to get by with sorry work.

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

COWARDICE

IT IS an act of cowardice to run away from a difficult situation. Problems which daily become a part of one's experience must be intelligently met and solved. Unsolved problems when allowed to accumulate create environments and conditions which block progress. A man must either drive his work or be driven by it. Should the latter prevail, man becomes a slave. Should the former prevail, man becomes a master. Failure in life is more frequently attributable to the fact that work drives men rather than men drive work. The man who would successfully control the issues of any enterprise must first of all have learned the fine art of knowing how to control himself. An orator who sways his audience compelling them to think as he thinks and feel as he feels, is himself calm, serene and self-controlled. Should he himself lose the balance of power and exhibit it in his speech, the audience only laughs.

The alternatives confronting a man who meets his daily problems is either to fight them out or succumb to the inevitability of failure. Not to make the effort to fight them out is cowardice of the worst sort. To resign one's self to whatever conditions arise, without making a fight for one's ideals and ambitions, is fatalism. There is no weakness of human nature quite as intolerant and unbearable as the asininity of fatalism. No exercise contributes more to the development of mind and heart than a daily fight with a knotty problem. One must adjust himself to the daily task of mastering the problems which enter into his experience or perish in the effort. To attempt anything less is "weakness."

Postponement of action breeds danger. Putting off until tomorrow what could and should be done today explains many disasters. With every problem there seems to come a sort of "power" to meet it. A "power" created by the very conditions under which the problem arose. This important asset may be absent tomorrow. "Do it now," contains some fine philosophy.

One of the greatest privileges in life is to daily confront a difficult problem and subdue it into obeisance to the power of will and purpose.

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How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"GOOD AS A PLAY"

FREQUENTLY, when something particularly amuses us we say that the occurrence or the remark was "as good as a play." In many instances the reference is sarcastic, meaning too "good" to believe!

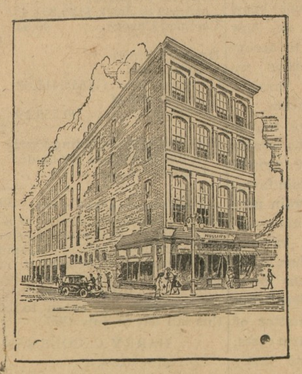
Most of us in using the expression are quite unconscious that we are quoting royalty. For in "as good as a play" we have something more than four mere words. We have a phrase coined by a king.

He was Charles II and it was while visiting parliament and listening to the debates that he is known to have used the expression for the first time.

In Macaulay's "Review of the Life and Writings of Sir William Temple" we find these words:

"The king remained in the house of peers while his speech was taken into consideration—a common practice with him, for the debates amused his sated mind, and were sometimes, he used to say, 'as good as a comedy.'"

(Copyright.)



Why Is It--?

THAT a banker can write a bad poem and nothing is done about it—but just let a poet write a bad check—and watch the sparks fly!

The men and boys who wear **Mullin's Clothing** expect good clothing day in and day out—and for us to attempt to deal in articles of **poor quality** would be out of place for us and this would be no place for you.

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