MRS. BASSETT ALWAYS TIRED

Now in Good Health by Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lansing, Michigan.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I needed it. When I first used it I was so bad I could hardly walk across the room without crying. I was tired all the time. I think my trouble was coming on me for six months before I realized it. I read of your wonderful medicine in the paper, and * * * my husband bought me a bottle, and after the first few doses I felt better, so kept on taking it until I was well and strong. I take it at times when I feel tired and it helps me. I will always have a good word for your medicine and tell anyone what good it has done me. I recommended it to my neighbor for her girl, who is sixteen years old, and it was just what she needed. She is feeling fine now, and goes to school every day."—MRS. E. F. BASSETT, 216 South Hayford Avenue, Lansing, Michigan.

Do not continue to feel all run-down and half sick when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is sold by druggists everywhere. It is a root and herb medicine and has been used by women for over fifty years.

Fairy Meadow Dairy SPECIAL

Opening Announcement

We will begin our ice cream season on Saturday, April 30th, and for one month thereafter we will sell our fine "Home Made Ice Cream" at a special price of 40c per quart delivered any where in Chestertown on 15 minutes' notice; 10c extra for packing in ice and salt.

Have also our own make Cottage Cheese at 15c per pint and whipping cream at 20c per half pint.

Buy health "by the bottle" for yourself and family in our famous pasteurized milk. Every bottle sterilized and safe for invalids and babies.

Every item here guaranteed to please or your money back.

Thanking you all for your kindness and patronage to us we remain, yours to serve,

FAIRY MEADOW DAIRY
Adam B. Schauber
Chestertown, Md.

NOTICE

The undersigned Examiners appointed by the Commissioners of Kent County to lay down a public road in the First Election District leading from the State road west of Galena to or toward Old Field Point on Sassafras river, if the public convenience requires the same, hereby give notice that they will meet on the ground of the proposed road at ten o'clock in the morning on the third day of October, 1927, and will hear any person or persons having interest in the same.

JOHN P. MOFFETT,
JOHN NAYLOR,
HARRY CACY,
Examiners.

s3-3t

Fire and Life Insurance
Phone 33F22 Millington

E. THOS. MASSEY
MASSEY, MD.

CENOL FLY DESTROYER

SPRAY THE ROOM FLIES FALL DEAD

Flies can't live in a room sprayed with CENOL FLY DESTROYER. Kills them quickly. Just spray room thoroughly. Easy to use. Refreshing odor.

Sold by

237 E. High St.,
Chestertown, Maryland

STERLING'S PHARMACY

CHARLES S. CALLAWAY
PAINTER
DAY WORK OR CONTRACT
GRAINING, HARDWOOD FINISH.
618 HIGH ST.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

s17-2mos.*

THE MADONNA FAMILY

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

HIS name was Varsity, but we called him Varse. We had to have a short name for a dog that climbed over a ten-foot fence built to keep him in, swung by his teeth to the clothes hanging on the line and curled up on our laps when he was a big dog just as he had done in his puppy days.

We loved him in spite of his faults or perhaps because of them, or maybe because he was so beautiful. His plumed tail, his glistening white hair with jet-black spots, his tricky way of holding his head to one side, made him the most superb and showy English setter I have ever seen. People everywhere turned to look at him and many of our friends who did not care for dogs were attracted to Varse.

So when he was sick with distemper I was as sick with worry as he was and William, my husband, did not feel any too well himself.

When Varse got better William suggested we move to the beach, where the air would be purer. Los Angeles was quite congested where we lived. Venice was the nearest beach and William could motor to the city every day. There we found a small bungalow court arranged much the same way that George Primrose seated his minstrels. The landlady's bungalow was at the top of the horseshoe of bungalows and she could overlook the little park made by the front yards of the six tiny houses she rented, three being on each side.

William, who lives to give people nicknames called the landlady Mrs. Gamp. She did not like the idea of having a dog in her court, but William told her he was considering buying a court, and as she had been trying to sell for a long time she relented and let us move in. Most any property owners in California can be placated by hinting you might buy their holdings.

We called the old lady grandma, who lived between us and the landlady. She thought Varse was so cunning when he managed to open her milk bottle and drink her milk. She made a wire cage where the milkman thereafter put her milk. Varse could have gotten it, but he had too much respect for her.

"Auntie," who lived opposite grandma, loved Varse, too, and did not get cross when he dug up her lovely flowers that she had worked so hard to make grow. The "Lady" next to auntie dressed in white and looked immaculate after working all day cleaning house, but she did not mind at all when Varse put his dirty paws on her shoulders.

A new woman lived next to the lady and went to work at her Career every day. She always told Varse not to come a-near her, so we called her Mrs. Anear. No one lived in the house next to us for two weeks, then a new family moved in that William promptly called Mr. and Mrs. Madonna, because they had a baby, and the father seemed just as concerned as the mother in caring for it.

Behind the curtains every one in the court watched them move in and wondered how soon they would lend the baby. Alas! We found that was never to be. The baby was being brought up according to modern child culture methods and was not to be handed around. He was fed at proper intervals, slept at regular times and was not picked up when he cried.

The last rule made the trouble between us, for the baby invariably waked at about midnight and cried. Poor little dear, I knew in a minute he was afraid of the dark. I am, myself, to this day. But his parents would not comfort him and he cried until exhausted, which was usually about two hours. Varse, the dear thing, knew the baby was afraid and he barked as long as the baby cried, trying to make him know he was guarded.

Then Mr. Madonna actually came over and told us it was Varse's barking that made the baby cry more. He said after William had told him it was the baby that made Varse bark, that he would have the law on us. The very idea!

But he did.

He complained to the authorities and a man wearing a badge came to the door and told us our dog had been reported as a nuisance for barking and we would have to keep him quiet or get rid of him.

William is so resourceful and he said nothing at all except of course to me, but he went to the landlady and bought the Court, paying $500 down. Then he told the Madonnas they would have to move, as he had bought the property and would not have any children in his bungalows. The Madonnas were very impertinent and said they would be glad to move and that they had intended doing that very thing in about a month.

Everything was very placid for a while except that no one had anything to do with the Madonnas and that Varse and the baby had their nightly duets.

One day when I was in the kitchen Mrs. Madonna put the baby out on the sand on a blanket where she could watch him from her window. He could walk just a little. I wanted to hold him for a few minutes so badly that I went to the front porch with my sewing to be out of temptation. While I was there an agent came with a vacuum cleaner and demonstrated it to Mrs. Madonna. She was a born housekeeper and she was so interested in the cleaner that the time went faster than she thought, so when she finally went to look for the baby he was not there.

She screamed and we all ran out. The California people are absorbed in their own affairs and care nothing for their neighbors and friends until some trouble comes and then they forget everything except just to help.

We had plenty to be frightened about. The court was between the electric railway and the motor boulevard and beyond that was the beach and the sea. Frantically, we searched in every bungalow, then we rushed along the railway tracks and the boulevard. In no time at all automobiles were lined up both ways for a half mile or more and a vast crowd was helping us search, but the baby could not be found.

Despairing, we reluctantly began to believe he had wandered to the sands and that he was drowned. William and Mr. Madonna came home, it being Saturday afternoon, but they were no help.

Suddenly a shout rang out, a joyous shout taken up happily by the anxious throng. The baby was found.

In the short time his mother had left him he had incredibly made his way to an abandoned beach umbrella in the sands about a half block away, that is, if there had been houses and it had been called a street. There he lay asleep through all the commotion. And Varse lay beside him, with the baby's dress caught firmly in his teeth.

Mrs. Madonna reached the spot first and threw her arms around Varse and the baby. Mr. Madonna put his arms around the three of them and William tried to embrace them all. I fainted for the first time in my life.

Things were immediately different. That night when the baby cried his mother was at his side at once. She was so glad to have him there. He only cried a few minutes and Varse only barked while he cried. It was just as I thought it was all along. The baby was afraid.

The next morning Mr. Madonna came over early and asked us if we knew where he could get a pup exactly like Varse to bring up with the baby. So we packed a picnic lunch and the Madonnas, William, Varse and I, set out in the Madonna car. Varse scratched the paint as he was scrambling to look at a dog we passed, but that made no difference to the Madonnas. We did not find a pup.

Nothing more was said about Varse barking or about children being permitted in the court. Indeed, William sold the court, and we moved to the foothills. The Madonnas moved, too, and live next door to us. The mountain air is so good for children and, besides, I want Mrs. Madonna to help me a little with my own dear baby, she has been so successful in bringing up her own.

Varse is still the hero and we never feel anxious about the children, for he is there to watch over them.

Possible to Overdo Idea of Orderliness

Orderliness is to the Germans a matter of course, as indeed it should be to every civilized nation. If the Germans sometimes overdo things on this line, there is the same psychological reason for this as for the pedantry of most spiritual workers in their everyday life; boundless in the field of imagination, they keep, by way of compensation, to all the stricter rules in the daily routine.

Thus it happened that Kant—that giant of thought—came to realize only at the funeral of his sister, of whom he was very fond, that he had not seen her for twenty-five years; the explanation was that he had taken the same walk at the same hour every day for all those years, while she had been accustomed to go out at that hour in another direction, with the result that they had never met.—Count Herman Keyserling in the Yale Review.

No Returns

"The successful man has clear, keen, powerful vision," said John Haynes Holmes of the famous Community church, in an after-dinner speech in Brooklyn.

"Sometimes, alas," Mr. Holmes went on, "his vision is selfish, like young Arthur Springer's.

"'Why did the prosperous young Arthur Springer,' said one Brooklyn business man to another, 'invite only married people to his wedding?'

"The other business man answered:

"'Arthur told me why. It was to make all his wedding presents clear profit.'"

Queen Had One Corset

The corset worn by Queen Elizabeth, the virgin queen, may be seen in a London museum. Speaking of it as "her corset" rather than one of her corsets indicates that age's ideas of personal daintiness as contrasted with ours. The girl next door, the missus says, was saying this morning that she simply must get another corselet, and she has only four.—Capper's Weekly.

Musical Signs

A brace is the line or curve that connects the two staves. A repeat sign means that the notes are to be repeated that precede it, whether in the treble or bass clef. Chromatic—Something that is not in the key signature. Diatonic, according to the key signature.

When you want publicity the KENT NEWS is ready to serve you.

Kent News $1.50 A Year

Fresh Peach Ice Cream

GILL BROS have started to manufacture their famous FRESH PEACH ICE CREAM. It is made from Georgia Bell Fresh Peaches and Gill Bros. delicious Milk and Cream. Try a plate today.

GILL BROS.
Phone 290 CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

NOTICE!

New Ideal Manure Spreaders And Tomato Planters

Best on the market. Satisfaction guaranteed. Tomatoes worked both ways with Sulky Cultivator.

McCormick-Deering Binders and Mowers and Sulky Cultivators
Spring and Disc Harrows
None Better

GIVE US A CALL.

SHAFER, & REDMILE CO..
KENNEDYVILLE, MARYLAND

A Big Investment

Before buying a Radio see and hear the
1928 NEW MODELS
OF
Stewart-Warner
Matched Unit
RADIOS

A. L. STERLING
The Rexall Drug Store
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

TURNER & SON
Betterton, Maryland

Lumber and Mill Work

Building Material, all kinds
Paint, Glass
Cement, Lime
Hair, Brick
Building Paper
Estimates will be furnished Promptly

TURNER & SON
Betterton, Maryland

666
is a prescription for
Colds, Grip, Flu, Dengue
Bilious Fever and Malaria.
It kills the germs.

a9-6mo.

INVALUABLE FOR CHILDREN

Rich in health-giving cod-liver oil vitamins.

Scott's Emulsion

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 27-8

Stevens Bros.

GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
226 S. Charles St. Corner Camden St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.

References — Merchants and Mechanics First National Bank, and All

NOTICE

Will buy all junk and pay highest market prices for same. Pay cash. HARRY GORDON, Chestertown, Md.

"There's a Dollar at Each End of a Thousand and the First One is the Biggest."

THE FIRST DOLLAR

The way to have a bank account is to START one. You will find it easy enough to keep it growing after you once begin. We will place your DOLLARS to your credit, open an account for you, and give you a pass book.

4% ON SAVINGS 4%

THE MILLINGTON BANK MARYLAND
MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.
THE BANK THAT WELCOMES YOUR BUSINESS

SPEND LESS than YOUR EARNINGS and DEPOSIT THE DIFFERENCE IN A SAFE, SOUND BANK
P. S.—THIS IS A SAFE, SOUND BANK.

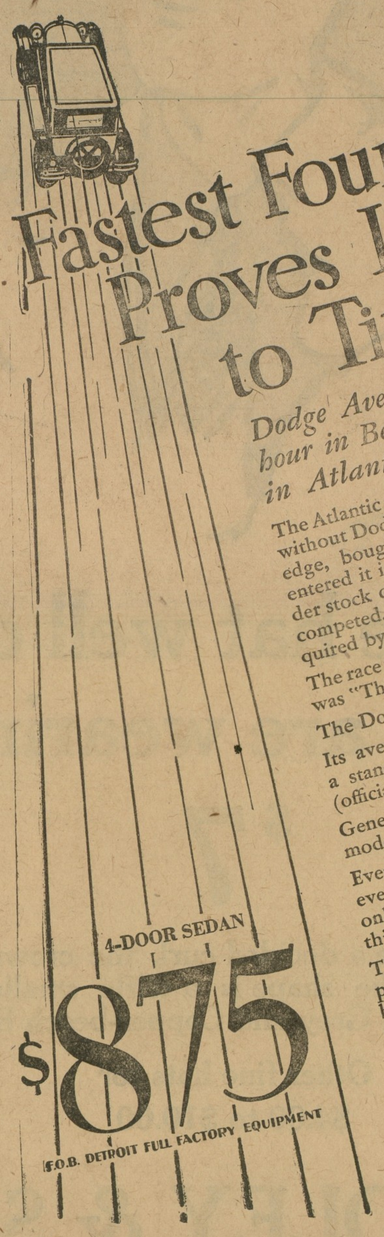
DR. H. T. WORKMAN
..DENTIST..
Extracting, Plates, Crowns, Bridge Work And Fillings

PHONE 88W
CHESTERTOWN
347 High Street

ETTERTON
Near Hotel Betterton

Fastest Four in America Proves Its Claim to Title ~ ~ ~

Dodge Averages 67.35 miles per hour in Beating All Other Fours in Atlantic City A. A. A. Race



The Atlantic City (N.J.) Speedway Association, without Dodge Brothers instigation or knowledge, bought a Dodge Brothers Four and entered it in a Labor Day race for Four cylinder stock cars. Four cars of other makes also competed. All were strictly stock cars as required by the rules of the association.

The race was for 25 miles—to determine which was "The Fastest Four in America."

The Dodge won.

Its average speed for the entire race, from a standing start, was 67.35 miles per hour (officially timed by A. A. A.).

Generous confirmation, to say the least, of the modest claim of "Mile-a-minute Performance!"

Even more remarkable than the speed, however, is the fact that the car had been driven only 10 days and yet was able to withstand this difficult test without once stopping.

Thus the race not only offers conclusive proof of the Dodge's superiority in speed, but stands also as a glowing tribute to the rugged materials and excellent workmanship that go to make it—

America's Fastest and Finest Four!

A. S. TURNER & SONS
Phone 151 Chestertown, Md.

DODGE BROTHERS, INC.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_23_1-0394