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WHY CAMELS ARE THE BETTER CIGARETTE
Camels contain the choicest tobaccos grown... expertly blended for matchless taste and fragrance. They have a welcome mellowness and mildness that you will find in no other cigarette. Smoke them as often as you like, Camels never tire your taste. The quality of Camels is never permitted to vary. Only a superior cigarette could have won and held world leadership for all these years as Camel has done.

You can bank on the quality of a cigarette that continues to be the biggest success in smoking history



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Dry Goods and Millinery NOTIONS

Full line of Dress Goods in the newest and most popular shades

Fine assortment Ladies' Waists. Everything for the Girls and Children.

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

The Federal Land Bank

Offers the Borrower of Money a Chance to secure a long time loan at the lowest possible cost, which will be paid off from year to year on easy payments. It is the safest and least costly means of assisting you to finance the purchase of Farm Lands, and offers every safeguard to the cautious borrower.

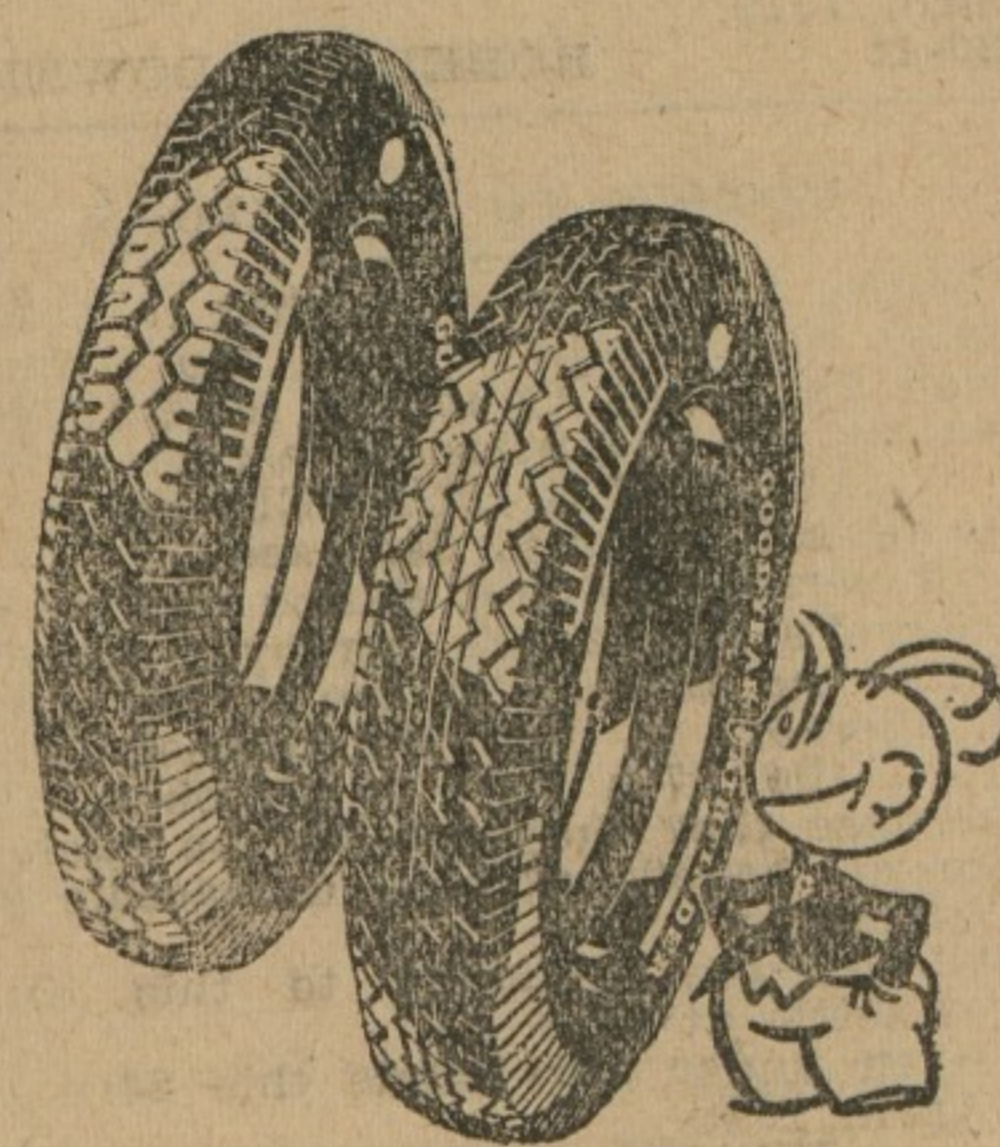
Come in and let me talk over the matter of a loan with you.

THOS. D. BOWERS, Sect'y.-Treasurer.

Office Phone 63J. Residence Phone 125



When times are dull, then is the time to Advertise.



"Wish Now I'd Bought Goodyears"

He Could Have From US—and At Special Prices Listed Below

Goodyear

PATHFINDER Lifetime Guaranteed. We Have Your Size. SUPERTWIST CORD TIRES Priced Equally Low

	BALLOON	\$6.95	30x3 1/2	HIGH PRESSURE	\$5.85
29x4.70		\$8.90	32x4		\$10.50
31x5.25		\$11.25	30x5 Heavy Duty		\$23.25

These are On Your Wheel Prices with our Helpful Year Round Service

FAIRLEE PUBLIC GARAGE

Howard Jones, Prop. Phone Chestertown 806F32 Fairlee, Md.

Memorials To Loved Ones

AS THEY WOULD PREFER

A service that carries with it a sincerity and a reverence so complete it makes you know that it is as those who have passed on will be pleased with the thoughtfulness shown by you.

MAURICE E. NEWMAN

MEMORIALS IN MARBLE, GRANITE, or BRONZE

my13-1yr

TRAPPE, MD

A Disturbed Decision

By A. W. PEACH

SOMETIMES it seems as if into our moments of supreme happiness fate dropped a regret or disaster that immediately comes pretty near to dissolving that happiness. So it seemed to Richard Marsh as he read and reread the letter upon his desk.

The preceding evening he had gone to the little cottage at the end of the broad street where Avery Wells lived and with her pleasant-faced mother, and there, in the homelike quiet of the cottage living room, he had looked into Avery's dark eyes and asked the question as bravely as he could, which she had answered in a whisper.

He had spent most of the night dreaming in his rooms, building castles. He loved the village, and the village people trusted him. His future did not promise glory and gold, but it did promise happiness with Avery to share it with him. And now, from beyond the grave, Brinner had reached with bitter ingenuity to wreck a dream he could not share.

Marsh turned to the letter. It was from a law firm in Philadelphia. It said in precise phrases that Edgar Brinner had died, that in his will a bequest of \$100,000 was made to Miss Avery Wells.

He knew that as far as he was concerned two things were plain; he could not marry Avery if she accepted this money bequeathed to her by his old and bitter rival; yet that sum of money meant for her and her mother independence and comfort, the removal of worry, after long years of severe and frugal living.

One thing he was sure of: if Avery knew how he felt, she would not accept the bequest. Marsh reasoned, "I cannot ask her to give the fortune up; and Brinner knew I would not. Funny, how a dead man in his grave can tangle up the living."

Under the stress of his suffering memories, his thinking became a bit hazy, but he came to a decision. He heard the jingling sleighbells, the hearty greetings as men came into the post office below him; faint as they were they were clear enough to make him think of the wholesome, friendly life of his village. With the thought came his decision. A friend in a northern city had written to him repeatedly to join him where opportunity was wide and money ready. He would go, refuse to assume charge of the fund and shut the door quietly but firmly in his little house of dreams.

A week passed. He did not see Avery and pleaded as an excuse that he was very busy. He was—in the grievous business of slowly sundering all ties that bound him to the home of his boyhood and his manhood.

Sometimes he was doubtful of the wisdom of his purpose, at times when his great longing for Avery broke through the barriers his judgment had set, at times when the dream castles seemed so brightly on the hills that they seemed almost real. But ever and anon he returned once more to his decision.

Then came the incident that clinched the matter. A friend had come in, his voice athrill with the news. "Dick, what do you think? Brinner has left Avery \$100,000. What makes you start? The news? I should think it would. And, say Avery is going to accept it?"

"I stopped in to get her to sing at the church fair, and she told me about it—said she would. She was happy as a lark over it." His friend's face grew sober. "I suppose this will make a little difference with you, but not serious."

"Serious?" Marsh laughed bitterly in his mind whirling at the thought of her acceptance. He had hoped in a dim way she would refuse the money. "Serious? No, except I'm going to leave the village for good."

The realization dawned upon him that he had given himself away under the strain, he swore his friend to silence, and he heard him pounding down the stairs, muttering as he went.

He turned to his desk. Dusk came down over the village. He did not hear Avery until she stood beside him.

Then she spoke, and the office seemed filled with pleasant music to him, but he came to me; said he would keep no such fool promise as she made you. I think I know all that is wrong. They wrote me of the money, as Brinner told them to, that you were to have charge of it. You want me to have it for what you think is mother's happiness and mine, and you won't come to me if I do take it. You see, I know. Why, I couldn't take it. I couldn't be happy with it. I love you, the village and the ones I have known from girlhood. I couldn't touch a penny of it, because I knew how he got it. You see—

He rose to his feet trembling. "But you accepted it?" Her white teeth gleamed a bit in a smile. "For others? I'm going to turn every cent of it over to that hospital for crippled kiddies; you know the one we visited. That visit nearly broke my heart—seeing them. I'm going to make his money forget its black past. Oh, my dear, I simply must have you! I simply must! Take me and say—"

The door opened slightly, and Ted stuck his head in, gasped at what he saw and with the utmost skill softly lingeringly, gently closed it.

Habit
 We form habits, then habits form—or deform us.—Forbes Magazine.

Oldest Latin-American Republic
 Haiti is the oldest of the Latin American republics.

Many Miracles
 The world is so full of miracles and all life is so essentially mysterious that we should be slow to assert that wild creatures have no consciousness of God.—The American Magazine.

HARPER'S ANTHOLOGY

By Gladys R. Hudson

There's a chair in front of my table, But I hate to sit down because There's a book lying there with red covers.

The inside of which make me pause. In letters of gold are emblazoned, By no means an apology. The words which dance gaily before me, Are "Harper's Anthology."

Just half-way down the back cover Even though we at first studied poetry. This calmly announces, it's Prose. Inside in great, big, black letters This dedication it enjoys.

To be used for College Courses, But aren't we College Girls and Boys? One section deals only in Letters. Another Essays and Addresses.

We read History, Biography, Journals, As we study so our life progresses. Three times a week in my college life This plays an important part. I study until there is little doubt That my knowledge's learned by heart!

It seems that from all I have said before I owe an apology, But excuse me please and let me off From "Harper's Anthology!"

SHE REDUCED

She reduced her name from Jeanette to Jean. She reduced her weight to one-fifteen. Her dresses to above her knees in swirls. Her hair from straight to waves and curls.

Her foot which should take a five, you see. She reduced to squeeze into a three. Her age she reduced to sweet sixteen. Though we know there's many a year between.

She reduced her lips to thirty below. She reduced her mouth to a cupid's bow. She reduced her speech to be polite. She reduced her figure to be petite.

She reduced her cheeks from their usual white To a blush which stays on day or night. She reduced an old shiek's pile of dough. She reduced a young shiek's pile, also. She lived and died, if you catch what I mean.

The reddest girl you've ever seen!

WARNING TO TRUCK OWNERS

Inasmuch as an appeal was dismissed in the test case between The Burris's Express Co., of Milford, Delaware, and the Ericsson Transfer Co., of Betterton, Maryland, in reference to an infringement on our franchised territory by the said Burris's Express Co., same case being

reversed by our District Attorney, Stephen R. Collins, Esq., we the undersigned take this means to advise all truck owners and drivers that it is unlawful to haul freight or produce or solicit business over any of our franchised routes for which a permit has been granted to us by the Public Service Commission of Baltimore, Maryland.

Hereafter legal proceedings will be taken to protect our rights against anyone infringing on them and the law positively enforced. We also wish to notify the farmers that our own trucks will call on them for their asparagus and other produce at the time and place agreed upon for their convenience. Asparagus will be collected as late as 6 p. m. on Saturday and will be on the market early on Monday morning. If this is not to your convenience some other satisfactory arrangement will be made to please you.

It is our desire to give the farmer and others 100 per cent service as guaranteed to the Public Service Commission, thanking all for past and future patronage, we beg to remain your humble servant,

THE ERICSSON TRANSFER EXPRESS
 H. J. PLANT, Agent
 Baltimore & Philadelphia S. S. Co.
 a27-3t

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL MERCHANTS AND OTHER LICENSEES

Your attention is called to the provisions of Senate Bill No. 63, which was passed by the General Assembly of 1929.

The provisions of the Bill are, in short, as follows:

There is imposed on all licenses, (which includes all classes of licenses, such as traders, cogs, restaurant, plumbers, bowling alley, etc.) who fail to take out licenses in the month of May a penalty of 10 per cent per month of the cost of the license. In other words, licensees may take out licenses at any time during the month of May without having to pay a penalty, but on and after June 1st anyone applying for a license who was in business in the month of May preceding, is required to pay, in addition to the cost of the license, a penalty of 10 per cent per month or fraction of a month.

There was also passed at the session of the Legislature of 1929 a bill requiring a separate license for each place of business.

I have no discretion in the matter and will be held accountable by the State for the collection of the penalty when my accounts are audited.

Kindly give this matter your prompt attention, thereby saving yourself the penalty and the embarrassment of collecting the same.

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZA JANE DUAL

late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned on or before the 4th day of November, 1929, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 30th day of April, 1929.

BRICE B. DUVAL, Executor.

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