Section Two

Kent News.

VOL. 91. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1931 NO. 5

IF YOU HAVE anything to sell or want to buy anything, don't be like an oyster and keep MUM. But advertise in the KENT NEWS and let the people know your wants.

Nothing takes the place of a Savings Account at

4%

$1.00 or More Starts a Savings Account.

Many people have the ability to save, and can save money once they get started. A trifling amount will open an account. Right now is the BEST time for it.

Market conditions may fluctuate—but an Account with this Bank is always worth ONE HUNDRED CENTS on the dollar.

JOIN OUR GROWING FAMILY OF SATISFIED DEPOSITORS.

Kent County Savings Bank

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FRED. G. USILTON, President
WM. F. RUSSELL, Cashier
HARRY C. COLEMAN, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

Judge Lewin W. Wickes, Jefferson D. Bacchus, Wm. F. Russell, Charles S. Smith, Chas. N. Satterfield, Thomas W. Perkins, Wm. A. Hyland, Fred. G. Usilton, Howard Turner, John D. Urie

Spring Is Here

****

We are ready with a line of

COATS and DRESSES

all high grade stock

****

A. L. SPARKS

Chestertown, - - Maryland

An Enjoyable Treat

Every one blessed with a good appetite enjoys one of the various kinds of "GILL BROS.," particular ice cream for desert. It gives no trouble because you can phone and we will deliver the sort you want to reach you at any hour. We make ice cream every day of the very best materials. Order a carton for dinner tonight.

For Health Sake Drink Gill Bros. "A" Milk

GILL BROS.

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

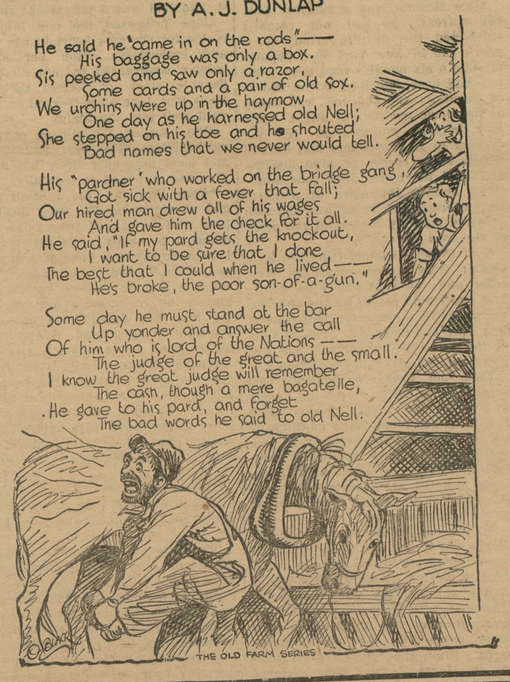
OUR HIRED MAN

BY A. J. DUNLAP

He said he 'came in on the rods'—
His baggage was only a box.
Sis peeked and saw only a razor,
Some cards and a pair of old sox.
We urchins were up in the haymow
One day as he harnessed old Nell;
She stepped on his toe and he shouted
Bad names that we never would tell.

His 'pardner' who worked on the bridge gang,
Got sick with a fever that fall;
Our hired man drew all of his wages
And gave him the check for it all.
He said, "If my pard gets the knockout,
I want to be sure that I done
The best that I could when he lived—
He's broke, the poor son-of-a-gun."

Some day he must stand at the bar
Up yonder and answer the call
Of him who is lord of the Nations—
The judge of the great and the small.
I know the great judge will remember
The cash, though a mere bagatelle,
He gave to his pard, and forget
The bad words he said to old Nell.



N-O-W is the T-I-M-E to Join the MILLINGTON BANK Christmas Saving Club

While you are Saving WE PAY YOU INTEREST on your deposit.

BEGIN NOW by putting in Bank 25 cents or $1.00 a week.

Save today and be happy next Xmas.

Millington Bank of Md

MILLINGTON - - - - MARYLAND

President, JOHN P. AHERN
Vice-President, MERRITT BRICE
Cashier, C. M. MELVIN

DIRECTORS

T. C. ROE, LEONARD WILSON, HARRY HOLT, C. M. MELVIN, S. J. JOHNSON, JOHN P. AHERN, MERRITT BRICE, J. H. AHERN

GRASP Opportunities

Themen who get along best are those who know how to take hold of any condition Whether it is good or bad, and get the most out of it.

SAVED MONEY ALWAYS HELPS

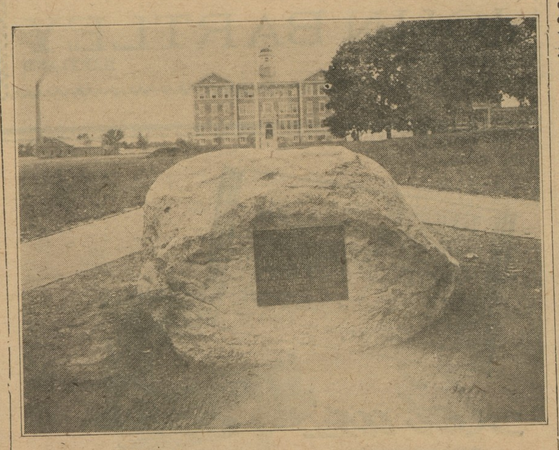
We Pay 4%
On All Savings Deposits

THE PEOPLES BANK

Chestertown, Betterton, Rock Hall, Massey

Washington College Commencement Now Being Held

Familiar Scenes



Looking Toward Wm. Smith Hall

Looking Across The Old Campus

This Is Lover's Walk

BRAMBLE'S STORE

FAIRLEE, MARYLAND

Lower Prices on all classes of Merchandise
We can fill all your requirements for beautifying the home in way of furnishings.

Simmons' White Enamel, Full size Bed, two-inch post **$6.25**

Simmons' Steel Bed, finished in Forestwood, Walnut, handsomely decorated **$10.50**

All-Cotton Mattress, with art tick, now **$5.00**

We also have in stock Mattresses from **$7.50** To the finest Cotton Felt.

A Good Spring, full size **$5.00**

The New Quaker Girl 9x12 Linoleum Rug **$7.75**

9x12 Japanese Matting Rug **$2.75**

Handsome Three-Burner Oil Cook Stove **$13.00**

Dupont's Inside and Outside Paints, in all colors.

Wall Finish for Inside Work Package **50c**

Porch Rockers in All Styles.

Goodyear All-weather Tread, Baloon Tires, size 29-4.40 **$6.00**

A Full General Line in DRY GOODS, SHOES, GROCERIES.

Eggs and Chickens Taken In Trade.

BRAMBLE'S STORE, FAIRLEE

WHILE LOVE KEPT WATCH

"I AM sorry, Mary," Mrs. Mays said, "but I might as well tell you. Ted was accused of embezzling funds belonging to the estate of which he had sole charge. He says he mislaid the receipts he needed to show what he did with the money. Enemies he has made in the city made much of it, and the result is that he is really under arrest. Then he had this attack of pneumonia. His last conscious words were for you, so we sent for you."

Mary went upstairs to the room where her lover lay, carrying in her mind the white anguished face of Ted's mother. Once in the room, Mary went to the bedside and looked down at the flushed face.

"Oh, Ted, I know you didn't do it, even if you were so terribly anxious to make a home for you and me—and you had such fine dreams of what that home should be," she whispered.

Thankful for the training that had made her a skilled nurse, she began that evening to take her part in the battle for the one she loved. Only for one terrible moment of doubt did she wish that if he were guilty, the kind hands of death might take him where justice as men see it and the hatred of his enemies would never reach him.

Such a thought was only for a wild moment; it was broken by the rush of her longing to keep him, guilty, for hers forever.

She sat down near the window to keep her watch and vigil, recalling the precious memory of her first appearance in the room. He was just relaxing into unconsciousness that had not broken since; he had recognized her and had been barely able to turn his head and lay his hot lips on her hand before the dread sleep claimed him—a sleep that might have no breaking.

Mary roused herself and looked around the room. The bookcases were filled with old and rare books for which he had an odd liking.

"Oh, Ted," she breathed in agony, then caught herself: "Mary Owen, this will never do; there is misery enough here without adding yours!"

The next day, even added misery appeared. Mary went into the living room after dinner and in time to see by Mr. Mays' face that disaster was in the air.

"Please tell me—you know how much it all means to me!" Mary begged.

Mr. Mays put his hand on her shoulder. "Little girl, we know, but this is for us to bear."

"No, anything that has to do with Ted is for me!" she said bravely.

He hesitated and looked away, then said quietly though his voice wavered. "Well, as a prosecuting lawyer, a few years ago Ted fought a group of corrupt men, and they are now after revenge. They have secured control of this situation, and I have been notified that I will be expected to make good the losses Ted incurred. You see, I signed certain papers with him. It means—well, it means that I must give up this home—"

Mr. Mays grew pale as he sought to control himself. "But, Mary, if we can save the boy—that is all I pray for."

Mary went to her vigil in the upstairs room with sinking heart. It seemed hardly believable that men could be so cruel.

She went about her duties as nurse; then as she always did, she paused, bent over and laid her cheek against the hot one on the pillow.

"Before long the crisis, dear, and then we keep or lose you," she whispered to his silent ear. "If all this could only be a dream to you when you wake!"

She wandered restlessly about the room, finding it impossible to sit still. She went idly to the bookcases, drew out volume after volume, but none seemed interesting to her—quaint, old, musty books. She drew out one from which a few sheets of paper fluttered down. She picked them up, thinking they were like other notes she had found in the books, notes on dates of the books, printers, etc. These were different, and she looked closely.

She stood stunned as she read. She almost screamed. The notes were business papers, and receipts. She crushed them in her hands and rushed to the door and downstairs calling Mr. Mays. He came running, his face white. She thrust the papers into his hand and promptly fainted.

She heard next faint words. Mr. Mays was speaking. "He was probably reading—in those days when he seemed so desperately tired—slipped these in the book. The maid put them away with other books. He had so many books the very hand of God must have led Mary to the right book."

Mary closed her eyes, and a great and wonderful peace seemed to come over the world. Peace it was, and a week later happiness came when Ted, weak but very much alive, said gently: "Mary dear, can't we be married right away?"

She kissed him. "We can and will. You need some one to see that you put things in the right place—and I am that one!"

Haircut: Harvard Dollar

"Who is that fellow with the long hair?"

"He's a fellow from Yale."

"Oh, I've often heard of those Yale locks."

Visit New Lyceum and enjoy yourself

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