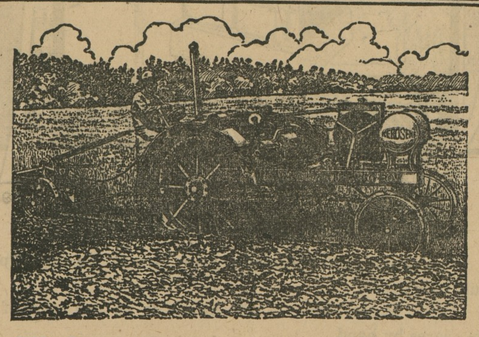
FARM WANTED.

Will pay $100 per acre for good grain or grass farm in this section.

J. BARRY,

Care the Transcript,
Chestertown, Md.



Eight to Eleven Acres a Day
At Less Fuel Cost an Acre

That's the satisfactory result that users of the dependable Waterloo Boy Tractor get in plowing.

It's a "three-plow" tractor under usual field conditions—a dependable source of power that keeps three furrows turning steadily round and round until the plowing is done.

It's a tractor you can use to full satisfaction in pulling your other tractor implements and in operating belt machines.

Up to its rated capacity of 12 H. P. at the draw bar and 25 H. P. at the belt, it will do any of the farm power work that horses or heavy duty stationary or portable engines can do—plenty of reserve power for emergencies.

It burns kerosene perfectly. No motor trouble, delay and expense from imperfect combustion. Saves many dollars in fuel cost. Every drop of kerosene is converted into pure gas by its *patented* kerosene manifold—no mixing of kerosene and lubricating oil—no carbonizing of cylinders or fouling of spark plugs.

The powerful two-cylinder motor with big bore and long stroke, perfectly balanced on a solid foundation runs at a moderate speed *with no vibration.* Gives full power without racking mechanism.

Through detachable protecting plates the working parts of the motor, the transmission and differential are easy to get at to adjust or repair from a standing position.

The Waterloo Boy Tractor Gives Dependable, Economical, Satisfactory Service. Come in. We Want to Show You Why

GEO. W. BALDWIN

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE
WESTMINSTER, MD.

REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D., LL. D., President

For Young Men and Young Women in Separate Departments

LOCATION unexcelled, 100 feet above the sea in the highlands of Maryland. Pure air, pure water, charming scenery. Only an hour's run from Baltimore.
EQUIPMENT complete. Twenty acre Campus; Modern Buildings, comfortable living accommodations; Laboratories, Library, Gymnasium, Power and Heating Plant.
CURRICULUM up to date. Clas sical, Scientific, Historical and Pedagogical Courses leading to A. B. degree. Music, Elocution, Oratory, Military Training, and Domestic Science. Strong Factulty.
PREPARATORY SCHOOL for those not ready for college.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

The best in his Pack
THE FREE
SEWING MACINES

THIS is a day of necessity—not extravagance and Santa's gifts are consistent with the day. Not foolish trinklets and novelties but necessary articles like a sewing machine—a sewing machine which will enable you to cut your clothes bill in hlalf.

Santa has left the FREE sewing machine above illustrated at my store for your inspection. Coom in and let me show it to you. If you decide hat you want to own it.

We Will Allow You $12.00 For Your Old Sewing Machine.

JOHN BARTLEY,
Chestertown, Maryland.

The Transcript $1 per annum.

MANY LIKE THIS IN CHESTERTOWN

Similar Cases Being Published In Each Issue

The following case is but one of many occurring daily in Chestertown. It is an easy matter to verify it. You cannot ask for better proof.

Enoch Latham, shoemaker, High St., Chestertown, says: "Whenever I caught cold, it seemed to settle on my kidneys and I suffered untold pain. When I straightened up it seemed as though I were stabbed. My kidneys acted too frequently and I had to get up several times at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells and on different occasions my eyes gave me trouble, a mist seemed before them. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. I purchased them from M. A. Toulson's Drug Store and they gave me great relief."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Latham had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

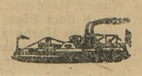
DOLLARS BACK
—FOR—
CENTS SPENT
WHEN YOU USE
White Foot Oil

For any kind of Sore or Skin Trouble. Read the Lable on the Can.

Prices—25c., 50c and $1.50.

WHITE FOOT REMEDY CO.,
CENTREVILLE, :-: MARYLAND.

Tolchester Company



CHANGE OF SCHEDULE
(Weather Permitting)

SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE
In effect June 22, 1919
MONDAYS

Leaves Fredericktown at 6.30 a. m., Betterton 7.45 a. m., Worton Manor 8.45 a. m.

Tuesdays and Saturdays leave Fredericktown at 6.00 p. m.; Betterton 7 p. m.

TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

Steamer will leave Baltimore 1.00 p. m. for all of the above landings.

PORT DEPOSIT AND HAVRE DE GRACE LINE
In effect July 9, 1919.

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND FRIDAYS

Steamer will leave Baltimore: Mondays 1.00 p. m., Wednesdays 9.30 a. m., Thursdays and Fridays at 2.45 p. m. for Betterton, Havre de Grace and Port Deposit.

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

Steamer will leave Port Deposit at 6.30 a. m., Havre de Grace at 7.00 a. m. Betterton 8.15 a. m., Worton Manor (Thursday) at 9.00 a. m.

TOLCHESTER SCHEDULE
In effect June 8, 1919

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays Louise leaves Tolchester at 11.00 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Leaves Baltimore 9 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays leaves Tolchester at 11 a. m., 4.10 a. m. and 8.50 p. m.

Leaves Baltimore at 8.45 a. m., 2.00 and 6.40 p. m

For further information apply to agents at different wharves, or
TOLCHESTER COMPANY,
Pier 16 Light St., Balto., Md.

L. A. PENNINGTON & CO
Kennedyville, Md.

DEALERS IN
All KINDS of LUMBER
—AND—
Building Materials,
INCLUDING

Mill Work, Fencing Material Siding, Flooring, Shingles, Roofing Felt of all kinds, Galvanized Iron Roofing, Lime, Hair and Cement, Putty, Glass, Builders' Hardware, Farm Gates always on hand.

Give us a call.

L. A. PENNINGTON & CO.

ROCHESTER RADIATORS
Put up free when bought of us.

Blackways' Cash Grocer

HAMS

40 CENTS PER LB.

while they last.

SWIFT'S PREMIUM
KRIEL'S
SCHAFER'S

HERMAN BLACKWAY,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE EPOCHAL FOURTH

By W. Mack Reiche

The following article was r :eived too late to be inserted before July 4th, but will be found interesting, even at this late date. The article follows:

Let the crackers crack and the rockets rock and rise sky-high, for today is the Fourth—THE Fourth—THE EPOCHAL FOURTH!

Could any day be more fitting for the acclamation of glad tidings of a glorious, triumphant victory? No! Then, as sunshine follows rain, so must smiles—miles upon miles of smiles—follow a vale of tears.

Today finds the wide world in a state of complete revolution—an anticipated sequence to the boldest and bloodiest battle that was ever fought, which is a stain of anguish, paralleled in all time's history by one other only—Christ's crucifixion!

On this, our national natal day, we stand with outstretched arms to welcome home again the boys who, each and every one of them, have added an heroic touch and a rare significance to every clause of the present-day Declaration of Independence.

These boys needed no sightless eyes, no bayonet-pierced babies or breastless women to convince them of their real duty, for duty is inherent. There wasn't a yellow Yankee among them. And they, like the man, woman or child who, to the limit, took up arms, the spade, the hammer, the nurse cap, the liberty bond, or what not, richly deserve every blest streak of good luck that is bound to accrue from having done that bit. Success MUST BE the ultimate goal of right and conscientious effort.

When the States first entered the war an American son of a once German gentleman was asked: "Do you mean to say that you are willing to fight against your father's fatherland?" And the son's answer was somewhat similar to that of John McCormick, when he took the Oath of Allegiance: "Will I? I should say I will—so help me God!"

And so say we all now. Curses plague the soul of the father or the father's father who could feel shame of his offspring's defense of universal peace and freedom. Nations become kin by the mere touch of human kindness, not by the inhalation of clouds of greenish-yellowish gases.

You may think you can (but you couldn't in a century) picture to yourself the keen touch of disappointment that pinched the sensibility of this same son, when—having successfully passed the overseas' service examination, his commission at his finger's tips—he was turned down because of inability to locate his father's naturalization papers, the father having passed away here in the land of his adoption. This defeat must indeed have prove acutely bitter, since it totally estranged him, his food and his slumber for at least a fortnight. But did it absorb his ardor for war-work? Not by any means. Civilian pursuits were dropped like molten lead; and, from that day until this he has been engaged in war activities at Edgewood Arsenal, the plant which has mothered the U. S. not only into the Arsenal of the Allies, but also the Arsenal of the World.

Marylanders, especially, know full well the brief and amazing history of Edgewood Arsenal, the place where English officers and chemical experts "came to teach but stayed to learn." They know how it sprang, phenomenally, from a colossal mud-hole into the most gigantic gas plant in the universe; and how its various stupifying and malignant fumes were manufactured and tanked even more efficaciously than those of the enemy, the originators who revelled in such atrocious barbaric innovations.

No man ever spoke a saner truism than did Major-General Sibert when he said that poisonous gases have no peace use.

If neutral concerning gas propensities, just consult a non-gas-masked colored gent as to whether or not bombs bursting in air are any worse than mustard oil, phosgene or chlorine seeking the surface of the soil? When these chemicals do begin to propagate, you may wager your last "jit" that Mr. Coon, no matter how snoozy-woozy, begins to see red. And whether nature-clad or in uniform, he loses no time looking around for the old kit bag in which to pack up his troubles. It's simply:

"Gawd, yuh comes uh whiff! Number tens, if you's got one streak o' lightning lef' in yo' heels, jis turn on de switch an' lan' me back in Alleybam!"

In the presence of these venom odors no time is waisted pondering o'er the nincompoopness of a "non-com" or a "lieuy"—the usual topic of conversation.

Eternal vigilance and efficiency should, and generally is, the password around a National Arsenal.

From the commanding officer of the post to the poorest buck private, from the loftiest civilian to the lowest laborer, there was not a slacker, a dodger, or a clock-watcher on the job at the arsenal. Every man was resolute. And, as Colonel Walker says, "every man knew how to keep its secrets and maintain its efficiency." From the moment a man was admitted by the sentinel until the hour of his exit, funeral signs and symbols stared him in the face.

'Tis true there were no electrified barbed-wire entanglements to circumvent his movements, but there were huge possibilities of instantaneous combustion, the life-extinguishing gases scent-lading the atmosphere for miles beyond the confines of the reservation. Neither were there any barrages of hell-fire shot and shell from machine gun nests to rain upon him, yet there was ever that imminent shadow of some fool act, the consummation of which would have hurled Baltimore and her environs into Kingdom come. But each man at Edgewood was a warrior! And each man at Edgewood took a warrior's chance! He won!

The boys from the trenches may bear their wounds and, perchance, regain normality; but the gas-burnt boys of Edgewood will carry their scars to their graves—those of them who haven't already gone on that "long, long trail."

Of course we all couldn't go across; and while the victory wreaths should and must go to those boys—and girls—who did, yet it needs must be that some should stay at home. For how could those double-barreled doughboys hammer imperialism out of the scuttling Huns unless sustained by munition and ammunition from homeland across the pond?

And no one knew better than Mr. Left Back himself that every militant article and device imaginable must be speed! that every seed must be sown manufactured at home at top-notch double quick! that every brain must keep a-whirl with concoction! and every muscle taut unto snappiness!

Our achievements Over Here may not have been as conspicuous or as spectacular as those of the boys Over There, but were necessarily and truly as venturesome and as violent. Distinguished service Over There was recognized and rewarded by elaborate decorations of medals and stripes. The only adornments ever received for service at Edgewood were disfigurements—body or facial gas scars. While the pretty poppies of Flanders' Fields form a pall of petals for the "lost" of Over There, there is but one token of the "lost" in the fields of Edgewood, and that the one word above the sod "Unknown." Only this, and nothing more.

So, in the silent thought of those who fell in the trenches, let us keep vigil lest we forget the lonely "Unknown" who lie asleep beneath our very eyes. A kindly thought for them implies no wish whatsoever to minimize the valor or heroism of their stalwart copatriots of Over There, nor to wrest from them any prized laurels. We simply wish them to know that we, the Left Backs, backed them to the utmost!

Right here,in the heart of Maryland, our native sons—browned and khakied—have returned with the old familiar words upon their lips:

"'Maryland, my Mother State, to thee I kneel.' You have gone way over your quota in both men and money; your efforts have enthused us with daring deeds; and it is these things which lend action to the highest of ideal thought: 'Sacrifice and not acquisition is this day the measure of a man's success.'"

Marylanders, like those of every sister state, have learned to think in millions where they once thought in mites. Baltimore alone has furnished more than 3,000,000,000 leaded shrapnel balls—3 each for every minute of time elapsed in 1919 years. Now isn't freedom from such giant proportions as these and other war figures represent enough to suggest a tumble over the top of everyday monotony for the sake of hailing this festive Fourth with a hilarious whoop?

Enthusiasm generates celebration; therefore we'll celebrate—but not necessarily by getting "lit up." However, we might "illumine" with a little patriotic cheer loud enough to transmit an "S. O. L." message of consolation to "Him of the Flaming Sword." Of course this message bears no restrictions as to the "All-Highest's interpretation thereof; yet, if "Save our Lives" seems too indelicate for his aesthetic taste, he has our heartiest consent to translate it any other way (and, we must admit, there is a better way) most applicable to "His Royal Highness." Anyway, let us hope that he will not be near so startled as when first introduced to "the mightiest of the offensive weapons"—those British tanks.

It is no secret that the senior partner of "Me-und-Gott" has always relished foreign recognition; so if there isn't enough of that item ingrediating our message to satisfy his ambition, he is more than welcome to apply the advice of his One Model Man—Napoleon: "Get someone to crucify you; rise from the dead on the third day; then everybody will recognize you."

We Yankees, Your Imperial Majesty, have long since recognized you; therefore, in parting, wish to assure you that auf wiedersehen doesn't half express what we feel toward you and those who caddied for you.

Why, Bill, old Boy, if your slightest act were expurgated to the Nth degree, it would still constitute a casus belli! Der Tog itself has already lapsed into darkest midnight! You yourself are doomed to the demnition bow-wows!—and may your junior partner have mercy upon your soul!

"Kultur," your withered arm has proven too short. Never again will you cause the Fleur-de-Lis to droop, nor hearts to bleed at sounds of the cries of Normandy, for Joan of Arc has heard the call and it was her answer to that call which inspired Marshal Foch—"the Gray Man of Christ"—to lead her France, over your "hosts of dark oppression," on to victory!

That victory, shining here today as clear as the azure skies and uniforms of France, is the cause of this Independence Day jubilation.

To you and France, Joan, we echo and re-echo your own greetings to us—"Vivi nos amis!" (long live our friends).

America never has known and never will know this day's counterpart. It is the effect of a passed cause, the cause of a hereafter effect. Visual blessings of divine authorization alone stamps it "epochal." So we'll happify the event by hoisting aloft the combined colors of the Allied Nations.

Up they go! To be lowered—Never!

WELCOME WELCOME
WELCOME

If you are in need of a
FARM WAGON
call and examine our shop-made Wagons and DEARBORNS. Also ourline of

Agricultural Implements,
consisting of

New Idea and Steel Clover Head Manure Spreaders, C. B. and Black Hawk Corn Planters, No. 11 Oliver Sulky Plows, Walking Plows and Cultivators No. 4 Int. and Ohio Sulky Cultivators, McCormick and Osborne Spring Harrows, Clark's Cutaway Harrows, McCormick and Thomas Crown Double Speed Mowers.

American Fence and Poultry Wire. Barb and Smooth Wire and Staples.

Carriage and Wagon Harness, Rope Traces, Hames, Lines etc.

..All Kinds of REPAIR WORK Promptly Attended to

Give us a call.

Shafer, Redmile & Co
KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

THINK
of unmarked graves and
SEE
WILLIAM H. KRUSEN
STILL POND
TOMBSTONES AND MONUMENTS

A. F. HUEY, Agent
—FOR THE—
"FORDSON"
THE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR

We now have the "FORDSON" in our show room and would be pleased to have all those in any way interested make us a visit.

Put in your order now for immediate or spring delivery, and be sure of having the "Fordson" in time for the coming year's work.

A. F. HUEY, Agent
MASSEY, MD.

Be sure your tool kit is complete—
Who knows what troubles you may meet.

WHEN you need a certain kind of wrench or other tool you need it very badly. The proper method is carry a complete kit. It is our pleasure to supply you with everything your auto needs at a price that meets with approval.

FULL LINE GENUINE FORD PARTS

NOLAND-BENNETT-RUSSELL MOTOR CO.
Chestertown, Md. Phone 239

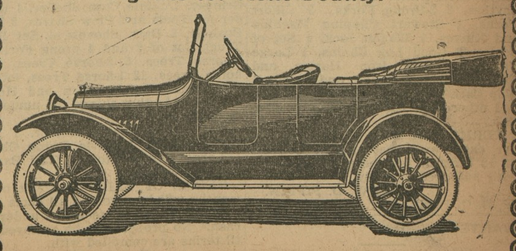
Better Get Your FORDSON TRACTOR Order in Early.

The Chevrolet "Four-Ninety" Touring car is comfortable to ride in, and easy to drive. It has weight enough to keep to the road at all times. It has ample spring suspension. The seats are well upholstered, deep and roomy. And it is an easy car to handle in close traffic.

If you are intertested in a profitable and pleasurable investment, come in an inspect our line of Chevrolet models, then ride in one. You will be surprised how enjoyable and smooth riding they really are, and their economy of operation will also interest you.

CLARENCE NEWSOME,
BETTERTON, MD.

W. L. NEWSOME & CO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Agents for Kent County.



©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_34_1-0658