The Chestertown Transcript.

THE TRANSCRIPT, CHESTERTOWN, MD., AUGUST 23, 1919

FARM FOR SALE.

WHITE HALL STOCK FARM.

ABOUT 307 ACRES

Located two miles from Chestertown, on road to Hanesville, and facing public cross road, connecting with State road, which is about one mile away. Adjoins R. G. Nicholson, James E. Morris and estates of Walter Morris, J. F. Dodson and W. E. Jarrell and the farm occupied by B. F. Rash.

About 265 acres under cultivation. 35 acres in meadow, branch and woodland. Is a productive grain, grass, alfalfa and fruit farm; fine asparagas soil; about 2500 bearing pear and apple trees. This farm is peculiarly adapted for stock raising and dairy farming. Silo 36x13 feet. Two large Horse and Cow Barns, with additional stables, corn cribs, wagon and implement sheds, poultry, sheep and hog houses, dairy, pump and engine house. Good 8-room Dwelling, with three porches. There is a yard of fine shade trees in which is ample stone and brick for foundation and cellar walls for large house should purchaser desire to build.

Suitable location for cannery or milk station at the Pennsylvania railroad, which runs through the edge of the farm.

This is an old estate, having been in the Stewart family over 60 years.

A quick purchaser can buy this p roperty at the right price and on easy terms. Apply to

D. B. STEWART, Owner,
Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.

WANTED-EGGS for HATCHING

We have increased our incubator capacity, and will want a great many eggs of the following purebred stock for the season of 1920: Barred, White and Buff Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Wyandottes, Brown Leghorns, or any other purebred stock.

We will start buying eggs for hatching about the first of February, and take them till the middle of June or later. As we have to make our arrangements in advance we would like those that have eggs of purebred stock to sell to communicate with us as to breed, number of hens and about number of eggs you can supply each week.

WM. H. TRUSLOW & SON,

Phone 825-21. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

It does not matter what size your farm is, we have a plant to suit your needs.

Don't Pump, Iron, Wash, Sweep or do any other of the farm chores by hand.

DO IT ELECTRICALLY

S. W. GRANBERY, Chestertown Md,

HERBERT E. PERKINS, Solicitor.

NOTICE OF

FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

In The District Court of the United States for the District of Maryland

In the Matter of C. Arthur Bacon, Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of August, 1919, the said C. Arthur Bacon, of Chestertown, Kent County, Maryland, was duly adjudged bankrupt and the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the law office of Herbert E. Perkins, in Chestertown, Maryland, on the 27th day of August at 11.30 o'clock a. m., at which time the creditors of said bankrupt may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine said bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before the said meeting.

SIDNEY P. TOWNSHEND, Referee,
Chestertown, Md.

Subscription to the Transcript $1 per year.

H. E. PERKINS, Attorney.

ORDER NISI

William E. Seney, et al,
versus
John Seney, et al,
In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity No. 2067.

Ordered, this 14th day of August, 1919, by the Circuit Court for Kent Co. in equity, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Herbert E. Perkins and John N. Bennett, Trustees, under and by virtue of decree of Court passed July 12, 1919, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of October next; Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 15th day of September next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $1375.

True Copy,
A. PARKS RASIN, Clerk.

Test:
a16-4t. A. PARKS RASIN, Clerk.

The New Pied Piper

DON'T LET HIM LURE AWAY YOUR GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

You remember how the Pied Piper of Hamlin Town played a siren tune on his pipe and lured the children away. The land is now full of Pied Pipers who are trying to induce people to sell their Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. They are making "golden" promises; they are offering stock in concerns which they say will make you rich. Hold your government securities. Don't let the Pied Pipers make a laughing stock and a sucker out of you.

KEEP GRIP ON YOUR WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Advertising Clubs Issue Warning To Protect the Public Against Ubiquitous Stock Swindlers.

Various ways for prospective investors to detect the unscrupulous stock promoters are contained in a bulletin recently issued by the National Vigilance Committee of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World. The bulletin indicates several unmistakable signs of the "wild cat" stock peddlers which owners of War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds will do well to consider before exchanging their valuable securities for the offerings of northern stocks. The warning to prospective investors is as follows:

"So far as we have been able to ascertain not a single case has ever been reported where the promoters of a legitimate, worthy enterprise have offered to take Liberty Bonds in payment for the capital stock of a new company. We believe that the very offer to take Liberty Bonds should prompt the bond owner to consult a banker or legitimate broker as to the value of the stock that is offered in exchange for the bonds. The offer to exchange is an earmark which should serve as a warning.

"Another earmark of the faker is his attitude when it is proposed to postpone action pending an investigation. He will usually sneer at the thought of consulting a banker or broker of standing, suggesting that, of course, they would not recommend the stock because they have stocks of their own to sell.

"In such a case the prospective investor might be sensible enough to remember that it is the one who casts reflections upon business men of standing who is likely to be the fly-by-night salesman, and that the banker has been in the community many years and will no doubt continue in business for many more. He might reason that an established firm would figure that it could not afford to deceive. Yet there are thousands of people who allow themselves to be hoodwinked because they believe such fairy stories."

HAND GRENADE BANKS WILL SOON BE READY

Children Are Urged to Begin Saving Money At Once So That They Will Not Lose Any Time.

Some 250,000 hand grenade banks will be ready for distribution in the Fifth Federal Reserve District by August 20, according to a statement issued at the War Loan Organization of this district.

Every one of these hand grenades was manufactured to carry destruction to the Huns, and now, with percussion cap and explosive removed, they are to serve in the campaign for thrift. Made into penny-slot banks, they will be lent, one to each child under seventeen years old who calls at a bank. Then, if enough money to purchase one or more War Savings Stamps is saved in a specified time, the hand grenade becomes the property of the child.

There has been some delay in Washington in getting the grenades ready for distribution, due to the large number that had to be prepared for their new capacity, but it is now assured that they will shortly be ready.

Every child who would like a real souvenir of the great war can get it by calling at the bank as soon after August 20 as possible, for there will probably be more than 250,000 children in the district who will want the grenades, and the supply is necessarily limited.

Meanwhile, the children are urged to begin saving at once so that they may have a "running start" when the grenade banks are delivered. The sooner enough money is saved to buy a War Savings Stamp the sooner the hand grenade belongs to the child, and the sooner the child begins to save the sooner the desired end will be reached.

Coin Thrift into Thrift Stamps.

HE TELLS WHAT HE THINKS OF AMERICA

Syrian Says Now Is Time For Every Man To Prove Patriotism—Answer Found in War Savings Stamps.

It sometimes takes the new-comer to appreciate America. The native-born is often too close to the situation to realize what this country means to the world today. He is used to all that it offers, taking it as a matter of course, and frequently loses the vision in sordid detail; while the new-comer—but listen to what one of them had to say.

He is George E. Rihbany of the 1919 class of the Boston High School of Commerce and he came to this country from his native land, Syria, when he was 10 years old. In a four-minute speech on the value of War Savings Stamps, given at the school recently, he said in closing:

"Hate is not characteristic of the American people, but the Germans taught us unwillingly how to hate them. Now it is a sin not to hate the spirit the Hun showed and not to abolish it from the face of the earth. Of the latter we are positively sure, because the American passion for justice is a hundred times stronger than was the German passion for conquest.

"I never entertained the idea of becoming an orator and I am sure that I lack oratorical ability, but such qualifications are unnecessary on an occasion like this, because the only and best inducement to a true American is the call of his duty and government, and not even the best oration of the greatest speaker of all times.

"Whether we all realize it or not, we are now in the midst of a period which will be known to all the oppressed peoples of the world as the Americanization period. Now is the time for every one of us to prove whether he is a sham American or a genuine American."

The practice of thrift and the purchase of War Savings Stamps are just now good indications of the genuine American. They make for financial independence, freedom, prosperity and happiness.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY BEST IN THE WORLD

Color Looks Good To Boys Coming Home After Seeing Only Foreign Currency for Months.

Just how good American money looks to a man away from home is illustrated by the story told by one of those boys who fought in France in the war for the preservation of civilization, and who afterwards saw service across the border in Germany.

Sergeant H. H. Coffee was attached to Company L, 354th Infantry, and for six months was at Trier, Germany, 30 miles from Luxemberg. Now he is back home.

"While we were in France," said Sergeant Coffee, "we were paid in French money. And afterward, when we were in Germany, we were paid in German money. The difference between the French and German money, as compared with United States money, is amazing. It is printed on white paper, and one gets an awful wad of it for comparatively a small quantity of American money.

"When we got this foreign stuff the boys were very liberal with it. They would gamble with it, would lend it and handle it very carelessly. But when we got to Brest on our way home, and that money was exchanged for real American money, all that liberality disappeared, and it was guarded zealously."

That is one of the lessons the war has taught. American money, any promise to pay on the part of Uncle Sam, is mighty valuable in the eyes of the world. That is why the Liberty Bonds found so ready a market, and that is why the War Savings Stamps look just as good as money. They are both evidences of indebtedness on Uncle Sam's part and his written promise to pay. There is no record yet that he ever failed to meet an obligation.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.00 per year.

NOT BOTHERED BY WORRY

Trouble in Colored Man's Case Most Certainly Did Not Induce Insomnia.

Representative Carter of Oklahoma was telling some of his colleagues in the cloakroom of the house the other day a story of a negro in his state who, under persuasion perhaps, had forsaken the Republican party and cast his fortunes with the Democrats, says the Washington Post. He gained a local reputation and soon his former associates in the old organization began to talk among themselves. Finally they determined to get the deserter back, if possible. A committee went to the recalcitrant and urged him to come back, but the Democrat was stubborn.

"Well, if you don't give up the Democrats we're goin' to tie your hands and feet, put a gag in your mouth and take you down to the old cave you know about and drop you in," they threatened.

The threat had its effect to the extent that in confidence the deserter told a white friend, a lawyer, of what he had been told.

"Don't pay any attention to them," advised the lawyer. "They wouldn't attempt anything like that."

But the negro wasn't satisfied. He continued talking about what his brethren were going to do to him.

"If they were to do anything like that," said the lawyer, "they would be arrested, and if you should be found dead they would be hanged."

"That's all right," said the negro, "but it wouldn't do me no good to have 'em hanging if I was dead."

"I knew there had been something wrong with you," said the lawyer. "I have seen you brooding for some time, and if you don't stop it the first thing you know you will go out and commit suicide over your troubles."

"Naw, indeed," said the negro, "'tain't no chance of dat! Whenever I gits to worryin' 'bout mah troubles I jes' nachilly goes to sleep."

ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE

Woman Might Better Have Refrained From Attempt to Relieve an Embarrassing Situation.

The conversation in the lobby of a Washington club turned to the way in which we occasionally sink deeper and deeper trying to extricate ourselves, when Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont recalled a little incident along that line.

One of the features of an entertainment that was given for charity some time since was a vocal selection by a woman. Midway in the audience a meek-looking little man listened attentively.

"That is the most atrocious singing I ever heard," remarked a woman to the meek little man. "I wonder who the vocalist is?"

"She is my wife," was the startling rejoinder of the meek little man.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" responded the other, greatly flushed. "The fault may lie with the music, which is really barbarous. Have you any idea who composed it?"

"Yes, madam," replied the other, administering yet more embarrassment. "I did."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Pathetic War Incident.

Lieutenant Turner of Saskatchewan lost his eyesight at Ypres. Some time ago he was taking his coat from the checker in a prominent London restaurant when a man beside him, noticing his blindness, took it gently from him and held it while he slipped his arms into the sleeves. Believing the service was rendered by an attendant, Lieutenant Turner offered him a shilling as a tip.

"That won't be necessary," kindly said a friend of the lieutenant, with an apologetic nod to the man who had held the coat. "The man who helped you was General ——"

The blind soldier blushed and asked the pardon of the general, but the latter was equal to the occasion.

"I won't accept your apology, but I'll accept your shilling and I'll treasure it as a souvenir of one of the best soldiers who ever fought for Canada and the allies."

Fish Wear Out Bridge Piles.

John Shafer, Jr., deputy in the office of County Surveyor Frank Haycock of Hennepin county, New York, says that fish have butted and rubbed up against the piles of the bridge at Orono, Lake Minnetonka, until that aged edifice has become weakened, necessitating its closing.

Shafer and Edward Terrell, another deputy, were sent out to inspect the span.

"Yes, sir," said Shafer, "those fish kept on butting up against that pier until the wood was almost worn away. In order to get there we had to pound the water around the place to keep the finny things away until we could finish our inspection.

"Why, those fish are so numerous at Minnetonka this year that they get pushed through the narrow passage so swift that they simply wear out the wood."

Trophies of German Airman.

From an illustration appearing in a recent issue of La Guerre Aerienne it is gathered that Baron von Richthofen, the well-known German in command of a German fighting squadron or "flying circus," has a special hobby for souvenirs of his combats. The walls of his "den" are decorated with the numbers or distinguished marks of machines he has shot down, while the chandelier consists of a rotary engine from a victim's machine.—Scientific American.

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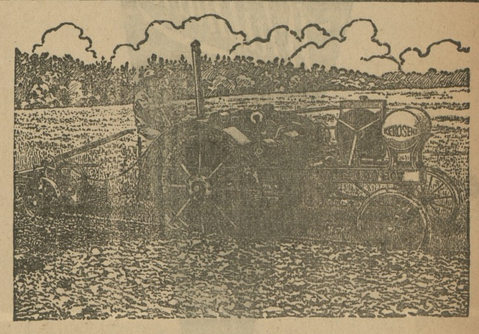
FARM WANTED.

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

The best in this 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.

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EQUIPMENT complete. Twenty acre Campus; Modern Buildings, comfortable living accommodations; Laboratories, Library, Gymnasium, Power and Heating Plant.

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