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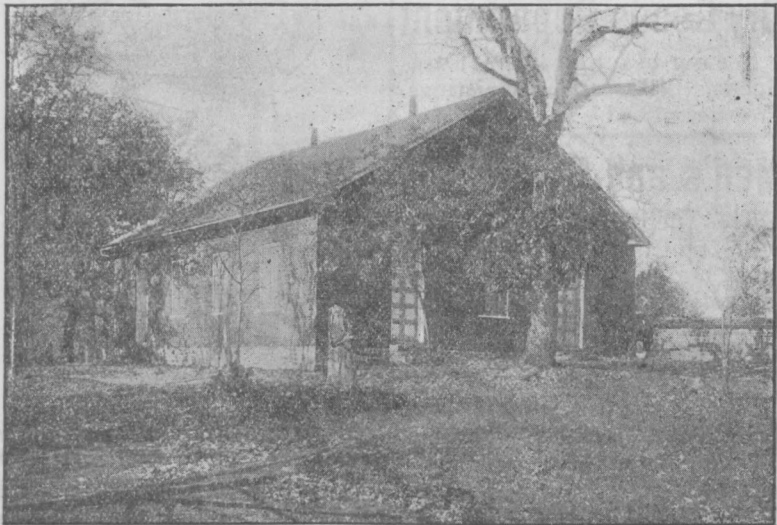
TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1910.

NO. 15

MEETING OF BALTIMORE PRESBYTERY.

The Historic Piney Creek Church Entertains the body, and Celebrates its Sesqui-Centennial.

The three hundred and second stated meeting of the Presbytery, of Baltimore was opened at the historic Piney Creek Presbyterian church, near Taneytown, on Monday night. The sermon was preached by the moderator, Rev. Kenneth M. Craig, of Brooklyn, Md., who preached upon the text "The Nation and Kingdom that will not serve Thee, shall perish." After the sermon the roll was called and about 70 members were noted in attendance. Rev. T. T. Brown, of Aberdeen, Md., was chosen as the succeeding moderator, and Rev. J. C. Finney, of Forest Park, Baltimore, as temporary clerk. Rev. Seth Russell Downie, the pastor of the Piney Creek church, presented the Presbytery with a beautiful gavel. The handle and block for this gavel were made from rafters of the original church of 1763, which are



Piney Creek Presbyterian Church

by the local Presbyterian ministers.

Reports were received concerning the newly organized churches at Irvington, and at McElderry and Patuxent Streets, Baltimore. Rev. Vaclav Vanek, who as pastor of the Bohemian and Moravian church and superintendent of the Immigrant Home, who has conducted so successful a work in Baltimore for the last 16 years, was dismissed to the Presbytery of Chicago, to undertake there an important work among the Bohemians of that city.

After dinner, served by the ladies of the church, under the beautiful oak trees in the grove surrounding the church, the Presbytery joined with the congregation in impressive sesqui-centennial services at 2 o'clock. Rev. DeWitt M. Benham, of Central Presbyterian church, Baltimore, presiding. Rev. T. L. Springer offered the invocation; Rev. Henry Branch, D. D., read the Scripture; Rev. T. Ross Stevenson, D. D., spoke of "The

Ideal Church;" Rev. T. Grier Koontz spoke of "The Country Church, a Vital Force." Rev. James Cattanauch, pastor of the Piney Creek church, 1897-1903, presented his greetings.

The Presbytery extended resolutions of congratulation to the Piney Creek church on the accomplishment of its many years of honored service. On next Sunday afternoon a friendship meeting will be held, at which a historical sketch will be read by Rev. T. P. Campbell, D. D., and also greetings from Rev. Pedro Rioseco, Rev. H. P. Sanders and Rev. Herman A. Goff, former pastors, will be read.

The business of the Presbytery was concluded Tuesday evening and the Presbytery closed with a sermon by Rev. DeWitt M. Benham, D. D. Adjourned to meet at Fulton Avenue church, Baltimore, on November 7, at 2 p. m., and at Babcock Memorial church, in December.

Letter from Duluth, Minn.

Editor RECORD:

Just arrived from Buffalo on the Steamer Hugh Kennedy, a distance of 1000 miles by water. Leaving on Friday last, 11 a. m., passed through Lake Erie, Detroit and St. Clair Rivers, Lake St. Clair, St. Mary's River, the "Soo" Canal, Whitefish Bay and Lake Superior, reaching here this morning.

There is no similar bodies of fresh water in the world and none carrying a larger tonnage of freight. In passing through the rivers it is a continual procession of Steamers ranging from 250 to 600 feet in length, and carrying from 2,000 to 12,000 tons, principally, iron, ore, coal, grain and lumber.

In addition to the four lakes named, there is Ontario, east of Niagara Falls, and Michigan, south or Superior, the latter is the largest of the six, being 400 miles in length and more than 100 in width with an average depth of 800 feet, the largest body of fresh water in the world; it is 600 feet above sea level, it drained into the sea to its level, there would remain fully 200 feet of pure fresh water.

Our mission here is semi-official, made for and in behalf of the great Committee on Merchant Marine, of Congress. This Committee's special province is to see to the enactment of adequate laws for the protection and safety of passengers and crews of Merchant Vessels. The writer having been active in these matters during his eight years of Congressional service, was designated to make an examination of the conditions on the Great Lakes.

As the ill-fated General Slocum Steamer met its fate in his district, and as he sat for six days on the coroner's jury, his interest was aroused on the necessity of more stringent laws, as well as for a better enforcement of those now on the Statute books.

The tour of inspection will last two weeks and many facts of value to Congress learned. Aside from this, the trip will be a healthful and enjoyable one. Everything is in a prosperous condition, apparently, in the states along which we have passed. The season for navigation on the Lakes closes about November 15. It has been a profitable one to vessel owners.

Cordially Yours,

J. A. GOULDEN M. C.

(Congressman Goulden has declined renomination in his district, which means that not only the district, but Congress, will lose a hard-working, earnest representative. Mr. Goulden believes in doing things, and is not afraid of the necessary work and close personal effort to secure real information on which to act intelligently.—ED. RECORD.)

MARRIED.

KING—HUMBERT—On Oct. 6, 1910, at the Reformed parsonage, Union Bridge, by Rev. Martin Schweitzer, Mr. John King, of near Silver Run, and Miss Annie Humbert, of Mayberry.

DIED.

Obituaries, poetry and resolutions, charged for at the rate of five cents per line. The regular death notices published free.

FINK.—Mr. William J. Fink, one of the oldest citizens of Taneytown, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Gardner, on Frederick St., on Friday night, Sept. 30, aged 83 years, 11 months, 2 days. Mr. Fink had been in ill health, due to the infirmities of age, for a number of years. He was one of the older generation of mechanics and business men of Taneytown, and retired from the machinery business perhaps, fifteen years ago, since which time he had been living quietly retired.

He leaves the following children: Mrs. H. J. Gardner, County Commissioner John S. Fink, Pius J. Fink and Joseph F. Fink, of Taneytown; Mrs. Blumenour and Mr. Harry F. Fink, of Hanover, and Mr. Samuel Fink, of Kansas City; also one brother, James H. Fink, of Irishtown, Pa. Funeral services were held on Monday morning at St. Joseph's Catholic church.

HAGAN.—On Oct. 2, in Frederick, Mrs. Mary M. Hagan, in her 77th year. Mrs. Hagan had been suffering for some time from general debility, yet her death came suddenly and as a shock to her family and friends. Though her sufferings were great, she never murmured and with that same lovable and christian character that made her dear to all she came in contact with, passed to her long desired rest.

Mrs. Hagan had a wide circle of friends and her devotion as a mother and grandmother was known to all who knew her. She was a faithful member of the German Baptist church. She is survived by one daughter and three sons. Annie at home, Chas. Mc. and Henry, of Frederick, and Norman B. of Taneytown. The funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday, October 4 at 3 p. m.

Great preparations are being made for the inauguration of William A. Granville as President of Pennsylvania College, at Gettysburg, on Thursday, Oct. 20. Some of the most prominent educators of the country, including Dr. Woodrow Wilson, President of Princeton, and Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey, will be present.

Church Notices.

Uniontown Charge, (Lutheran) Communion services as follows: Winter's church, Oct. 9, at 10 a. m.; Uniontown, Oct. 16, at 10:30 a. m.; Baust, Oct. 30, at 10:30 a. m. Preparatory services on the Saturdays previous, at 2:30 p. m. G. W. BAUGHMAN, Pastor.

By special request, Rev. Martin Schweitzer will preach his sermon on "The Tongue" at Baust, next Sunday, at 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. at 7:30 p. m.

There will be Harvest Home services in the Church of God, in Uniontown, Sunday at 10:15 a. m., and at 7 p. m. there will be a Harvest Home rally when a regular program will be rendered by the School. Sunday School, at 9 a. m. Preaching at Fritchburg, at 2:30 p. m. L. F. MURRAY, Pastor.

Proceedings of the School Board.

The Board of School Commissioners of Carroll county, held a meeting, on Monday, Oct. 3rd., all the members were present.

As the October meeting is the time when the Board fixes the pay roll of teachers for the school year, this question mainly occupied the attention of the Commissioners, who gave to it special and careful attention. The School Board had to take into consideration the High School law passed at the last legislature. A part of one section is as follows:

"All High Schools of the counties of the State of Maryland receiving State aid shall be arranged, by the State Board of Education into two groups, to be designated first group and second group, according to the number of pupils enrolled, number of teachers employed, and years of instruction given. High Schools of the first group shall fulfill the following minimum requirements: (a) an enrollment of not less than eighty pupils; (b) employ not fewer than four teachers for the regular High School work; (c) four years' course of instruction of not less than thirty-six weeks each, same to conform to the standard required by the State Board of Education; (d) the salary of the principal to be not less than \$1200.00, and the salary of each assistant to be not less than \$500.00 per annum."

Under this law the Westminster High School comes up to the conditions, and qualifies as a High School of the first group, and according to the law, in order to get the special appropriation of \$2300.00 from the state, the cost of running the High School is increased. The increasing number of pupils coming into the schools over the county has compelled the Board to place new, or additional, teachers on the list. Besides the increased pay roll from these two causes, the Commissioners, as justly as they know how, have added about \$4000.00 to the pay roll. In doing this the School Commissioners have acted conscientiously in the discharge of their duty, and on this subject we feel sure the County Commissioners are in harmony with the School Board.

The Board set Saturday, Oct. 8th., the day to go down to Sykesville and inspect the addition to the school-house, which is just being finished, and if it comes up to the agreement, the Commissioners will accept the house.

S. SIMPSON, Sec'y.

Hitchcock—Shriner.

Dr. A. R. Hitchcock, of Mt. Airy, this county, and Miss Regions Shriner, of Baltimore, were quietly married at the home of the latter, last Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, by Rev. Wm. Waygood, and after the ceremony came to Taneytown, on a visit to Dr. N. A. Hitchcock, brother of the groom, and to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crouse. Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock remained here until Tuesday morning, when they left for their future home, at Mt. Airy, where Dr. Hitchcock is engaged in the practice of veterinary surgery. The many friends of both wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Automobile Accident near Littlestown.

An automobile belonging to M. E. Solenberger of Waynesboro, was wrecked near Littlestown on Sunday and the six occupants injured. Mr. Solenberger, who is the cashier of the Bank of Waynesboro, with Mrs. Solenberger and son, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. C. Evans and child, had gone to Littlestown to spend the day. When a short distance from town, on their return, the steering gear of the machinery went wrong and caused the automobile to plunge with terrific force into a deep ditch—turning two or three somersaults and crushing the occupants.

Persons happening along the road shortly afterward went to the rescue and found all in the party badly injured except the son of Mr. Solenberger, who escaped. Mr. Solenberger received ugly lacerations of the head and face. Mrs. Solenberger was bruised and suffering from nervous shock. Mr. R. W. C. Evans, whose back was injured and also suffered internal injuries, is in a critical condition. Mrs. Evans had her collar bone broken. The child of the Evans' had two teeth knocked out.

According to last reports all of the injured are able to be about, except Mr. Evans, and it is now thought that his injuries are less severe than first reported.

Register and Vote.

Next Tuesday is the last day for Registration, this year. The candidates for Congress are Hon. J. F. C. Talbot, Democrat, and Hon. Wm. B. Baker, Republican. There are no other officials to be voted for this year. But, if you take interest in politics, as you should, you ought to go to the election and vote for one with as much enthusiasm as you would for a dozen. Show your interest in your country's welfare; be glad that you can have a voice in it; so, get registered if your name is not already on the books, then vote.

Infantile paralysis now numbers its victims in all parts of the country, presenting a national peril, according to reports made public by Surg. Gen. Walter Wyman, of the Bureau of Public Health. Government experts are engaged in researches to discover a cure for the mysterious disease. In order to get information that might be useful in this work, General Wyman sent a request for reports on the subject to secretaries of State and territorial boards of health.

Portugal is now a Republic, with a President and Cabinet in control of the government. A revolution began on Tuesday and lasted only two days, during which time 100 persons were killed. The King and his mother are reported to have escaped. The army and navy have taken sides with the Republicans.

HEARST JOINS ROOSEVELT.

Democrats Nominate Dix for Governor. Hearst Opposes the Ticket.

After several days of stormy preliminary work, and the discussion of the merits of numerous candidates after the positive withdrawal of Mayor Gaynor, the New York Democratic convention named John A. Dix, for Governor, with a great show of harmony. Mr. Dix is chairman of the state Democratic Committee, and is one of the best posted politicians in the state, a man of wealth and is interested in a number of business enterprises, chiefly in the lumber and paper industries.

Mr. Dix was chosen by the conference of leaders, dominated of course by Tammany leader Murphy and his friends. Dix expressed himself as feeling unwilling to accept the nomination, as he was chosen to run the state campaign and not to bear the party's standard, but the leaders finally overcame his scruples. Congressman Sulzer retired unwilling from the contest, as well as Mr. Glynn, of Albany, but the other candidates early declared themselves for Dix.

The platform presented to the convention pledged the party first to the preservation of the "Old Nationalism." It condemned "all attacks upon the Supreme Court of the United States." It declared for sovereign rights "for the largest possible measure of home rule for all cities of the state."

It denounced the Republican party for its government of the state. It declared that the Payne-Aldrich tariff law was a "breach of faith" by the Republican party and responsible for the high cost of living. Only by a downward revision of the tariff it held, could the cost of living be reduced.

It charged the Republican party with extravagance especially in the creation of many needless public offices and pledged the Democratic party to retrenchment.

"Even this gross extravagance," it said, "is overshadowed by the revelations of corruption forced from a Republican legislature. This almost made the legislature a hissing and a byword throughout the nation."

It pledged the party to a thorough investigation of all official wrongdoing "that the guilty may be punished and business relieved by blackmail."

"We declare in favor of state-wide primaries to insure to the people the right to elect candidates and make nominations for public offices."

William Randolph Hearst, the owner of several New York newspapers and always an uncertain force in politics, has determined to oppose the Democratic ticket, and this attitude, it is contended, may turn a pretty sure Democratic victory into defeat.

For this reason Democratic politicians are exceedingly bitter in their denunciation of Hearst for standing in the way of party success, and they point out that the violence with which he now denounces Murphy is hardly more pronounced than the violence with which he has in the past denounced Roosevelt.

In this campaign Hearst and Roosevelt will be lined up together and Administration Republicans in Washington are smiling over this most recent development. Also they say that the Hearst pronouncement against Mr. Dix and the rest of the ticket on the ground that it is Murphy made, is simply another piece of "Roosevelt luck."

The Democratic campaign in the State, it is said by men who are in touch with the New York situation, will be made wholly upon the issue of Roosevelt and the outcome will determine, they think, Roosevelt's political future. If, under the circumstances he can elect the Republican ticket this year it will firmly trench him as the Republican boss of the State and will mean that the 72 votes of New York in the Republican National Convention of 1912 will be his to do with what he pleases.

New Road Contracts Let.

The State Roads Commission on Tuesday awarded contracts for a number of new roads in different sections of the state. Work on these roads will begin immediately, and efforts will be made to have them completed before cold weather sets in.

The contract let are as follows:

Frederick County—Between Knoxville and Petersville, 4.43 miles; Coblenz and Clift, \$32,605.95.

Between Petersville and Jefferson, 2.67 miles; M. J. Grove, \$51,596.80.

Harford—Between the Conowingo bridge and Dublin Cross roads, 4.24 miles; J. E. Spencer, \$34,737.71.

Between the Baltimore county line and Belair turnpike, 2.76 miles; J. E. Spencer, \$26,122.12.

Cecil—Between Elkton and Back Creek road, 3 miles; Juniata Paving Company, \$31,646.40.

Between Chesapeake City and Back Creek road, 2.47 miles; S. S. Andrews, \$28,005.80.

The Annapolis Boulevard—Between the Severn river bridge and Arnold's Station, 3.2 miles; F. M. Duvall, \$46,520.99.

The second annual reunion of the members of Baust church (Reformed) admitted during the pastorate of Rev. Martin Schweitzer, will be held next Wednesday evening, at 7:30. A special program of speaking and music will be rendered. Everybody cordially invited.

Politicians in Baltimore are worried over the backwardness of the registration, so far, and special efforts will be made by both parties to increase the lists at the remaining sittings. So far the recorded vote is as follows: Democrats 33,604, Republicans 27,198, Declined to affiliate 7,603. There remains a deficit of over 14,000 votes, only about 1000 of which are colored. There are still three days for registration in Baltimore, though there is but one in the counties.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, October 3rd., 1910.—The last will and testament of Valentine J. Harman, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Letha A. Harman and Charles E. Keefe, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Amphrey Baughman, administrator of Benjamin Baughman, deceased, returned report of sale of personal property.

Emma J. Zepp, administratrix of Theodore L. Zepp, deceased, received order to sell personal property.

Henry Newton Devries, acting executor of William T. Devries, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, stocks, money and debts, received additional warrant to appraise and also orders to sell personal property, stock and real estate.

George W. Roop, administrator of Mary C. Roop, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Casper Millinder, administrator of Sarah J. Millinder, deceased, returned report of sale of personal property.

Jacob F. Elgin, administrator of George Henry Elgin, deceased, returned inventory of money and settled his first and final account.

TUESDAY, October 4th., 1910.—John F. Warner and George E. Warner, surviving executors of Henry F. Warner, deceased, received order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Lydia Warner, deceased, granted unto George E. Warner, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Rebecca Hoover and George O. D. Hoover, executors of Oliver J. Hoover, deceased, settled their first account.

Reas Shipley, administrator of John W. Shipley, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Annie M. Fritz, administratrix of Mordecai Fritz, deceased, received order to sell personal property and returned inventory of debts.

Denton Reese, administrator of Susanah M. Reese, deceased, received order to transfer stocks, mortgage and notes and settled his first and final account and received order to deposit distributive shares of infants in Bank subject to order of Court.

Julia Austin, administratrix of John Austin, deceased, settled her first and final account.

The sale of real estate of Abraham Hesson, deceased, finally ratified and confirmed by the Court.

Governor vs. Police Commissioners.

The quarrel between Governor Crothers and the Baltimore Police Commissioners assumed the warlike, last Saturday, when the Commissioners stationed armed guards at the door of the office of the Commission in order to prevent the Governor from taking the records of the office. This was regarded by the Governor as a declaration of war, or armed rebellion, or something of the sort, and he is reported as threatening to call out the state troops in an effort to gain forcible possession. In the meantime, he had already announced the suspension of the members of the present Board, and the selection of the members of a new Board.

A complication in the case is the serious illness of President Whittle of the old Board. Both sides are acting under instructions from well known legal counsel. The contention of the old board seems to be that they are entitled to a legal hearing, or trial, before they can be summarily turned out of office, while the Governor considers his authority in the case absolute and final.

The whole matter is the outcome of a wrangle between the Governor and the Police Department, in which the latter is charged with failure to enforce certain laws relating to the sale of "dope" by druggists, and that the police have sold privileges for violation of law; there are still other charges against the Police department which the Governor has been vigorously pushing, and over which public sentiment is considerably divided. Majority sentiment, perhaps, is favorable to the Governor in desiring to try to "clean things up," but much of this favorable sentiment is nullified by the opinion that he has acted hastily and irregularly—in a way to do the most harm and the least good.

This week, the Governor, after a conference with his attorneys and those of the opposition, concluded to drop forcible measures and submit the case to trial, and in the meantime the Police Board will continue in office. The armed guards have been withdrawn, as part of the compromise proposition, and so, the war cloud for the time being, has disappeared, but a great deal of bad feeling exists in its stead.

The Automobile in Small Towns.

One of the largest manufacturers reports that eighty per cent. of his 1910 cars have been bought by farmers and people in small towns and villages where there are no car lines. The American farmer, as a rule, is a shrewd buyer. He invests in a car only after a careful and thorough investigation. He figures on general utility; how many horses can he dispense with? He figures that the car will be economical and a "business getter." The pleasure part is an after consideration, which is simply thrown in. Dealers have stored in Kansas City about 5,000 automobiles which they expect to sell to the farmers of the South and Southwest, as soon as the latter have disposed of their crops and placed their money in the banks. This is said to represent a scanty sixty per cent. of the cars that are annually sold in that section. Kansas now owns \$12,000,000 worth of autos, an evidence of agricultural thrift and sound prosperity.—The Christian Herald.

Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, was operated on for gall stones, on Tuesday. Eight stones were removed, and, while the patient is not out of danger, his chances for complete recovery are good.

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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ADVERTISING rates will be given on application, after the character of the business has been definitely stated, together with information as to space, position, and length of contract. The publisher reserves the privilege of declining all offers for space.

All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 6th and 7th pages must be in our office by Tuesday morning, each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7th., 1910.

All articles on this page are either original, or properly credited. This has always been a rule with this office, and we suggest the adoption of it by our exchanges.

THE DOWNS CASE, in Baltimore, seems to be a perpetual affair. The evidence seems to point to easy conviction, but to get together twelve men to agree to it, is another and very peculiar as well as expensive matter.

BALTIMORE has decided to go ahead with the celebration in 1914 of the 100th anniversary of the writing of the "Star Spangled Banner," and promises to produce a first-class show, even if not of the magnitude of a World's Fair. Good for old Baltimore! With over three years in which to make preparations, and the enthusiasm which should attach to the event, the result ought to be altogether worth while.

AT PRESENT, what the "new Nationalism" means, is whatever Col. Roosevelt says it means, from time to time. The situation is very much like it was in the Postal service when Rural Delivery was established—no rules to cover the many new questions, and they were made almost from day to day, as necessities required. So the "new Nationalism" will require frequent interpretation, which means that sooner or later a book of rules will have to be issued.

Plenty of Room for the Col.

Col. Roosevelt now has a great opportunity to do things, and the field is as large as even he could wish. He had everything his own way in the New York Convention, while Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas and other Western states are as wide open to his political policies as though he had personally had charge of all details. It is also true that he, if anybody, must make the new Nationalism a winner with the people, and he will have ample opportunities to turn himself loose in a half dozen places each day, from now until election time. If he has heretofore felt cramped and hemmed in for want of room in which to spread himself, he can now do so to his heart's content.

Moreover, he has no boss to mind, and no platform nor administration to be fearful of injuring. He is clearly heading the new National movement, which needs no restraint, has no book of rules except its own, and which, it must be acknowledged, has already been doing some pretty swift running and may turn out to be just the sort of politics the majority wants.

The new Nationalism movement is partly in the position of running only a trial trip, this year, without the White House being the winner's goal. Perhaps the experience of 1910 will show that a different course and orders will be best for 1912. On the whole, the time seems propitious for experiments, especially as general satisfaction and peace can not be had in the household of the G. O. P. without having the family jar fought out. Perhaps Col. R. may show up to be the Great Chieftain of all the Clans, and perhaps he may look differently about the middle of November.

A certain Mr. Bryan, who used to be prominent in politics out West, once advocated a good many of the rules of the new party, but never had very good luck with them. True, Mr. B. went considerably further than the Col. in some directions, but there is nevertheless a similarity in the running which opens the question as to whether there will also be similarity in results.

The Two Issues.

If the Republican Candidates for Congress, in Maryland, this year, could manage to run their Campaigns on state issues, they would have a much better outlook for success, especially as the country press—Democratic and Republican—is almost unanimously outspoken against the present regime as operated by the Governor, and against the muddled condition of affairs in Baltimore city, for it is pretty generally conceded that candidates have a hard road to travel when unaided by the country press.

We are not planning any party's campaign, nor that of any particular candidate, but all the same it is just as pertinent, if not more so, to urge that people

should vote for Republican Congressmen, on account of the badly managed State Road making affair, as it is to urge people to vote for Democratic candidates because of the high cost of living. In the former case the party is clearly entitled to bear the blame, while in the latter nobody has yet been able to say positively where the blame lies.

There is also a pretty clear parallel between the course of our Governor, in state matters, and that of certain prominently mentioned Republican "bosses" in national matters. When it comes to picking out things to boast of, in the interest of the whole people, they are about as hard to find in the one assortment as in the other. The reassessment of property, now in operation, is every bit as objectionable as framing a tariff bill, and in its result is decidedly more apt to add to the burden of direct taxation than the more indirect effect of a protective tariff.

There should be "insurgent" Democrats, on state issues, as well as "insurgent" Republicans, on National issues. Perhaps it is true that the two should not be mixed, and each be treated separately, but, after all, our elections are all local elections in the sense that even though candidates may have no direct interest in local affairs, party success in the one case gives party strength in the other, because it keeps up the fighting force—the status and usefulness of the "machine."

What is Needed?

There is scarcely any danger in properly increased interest in politics. The country has greatly suffered from lack of such interest, but there is danger in rushing into political legislation as a panacea for all of the ills of business, and of individual rascality. Perhaps, as never before, there is a widespread contention and struggle between classes and interests, each seeking to gain some advantage through legislation. It may be that through politics certain wrong advantages have been gained, and that through the same medium these advantages must be nullified, or more equitably distributed; at any rate the feeling is growing that private business interests, and individual opinions and interests in general, are giving too much direction to legislation.

Too many people are talking too many kinds of politics. Issues are increasing and overlapping each other to an alarming extent. There is not that clearness and stability in political affairs which tends toward business safety and general content. The people—if such a thing be possible—are getting too officious, too fault-finding and impatient. General results, as they stand for the greatest good to the greatest number, are impatiently regarded, and there is a tendency to obscure, and argue mischievously over, what does stand for the general good. Perhaps people are getting too smart, too contentious, and too assertive of their own individual power and equality. We don't know what is the matter but things are getting decidedly "mixed."

In general the whole world seems to have slipped slightly away from the simple gospel of the "Golden Rule," and the teaching of Christianity and righteousness. It may be that the church is losing its hold on the consciences of its members. Undoubtedly, men are going wrong, and are commencing at the wrong end to get right. Neither the President, Congress nor laws, can bring about peace, honesty and righteousness; it must first come into the hearts of the people through the acceptance of God's laws, rather than through any man-made accomplishments. What this country absolutely needs, is an army of revivalists, who can reconstruct the hearts of the people, and not an increase in political "isms and leaders."

The New Assessment.

The new assessment of property authorized by the last general Assembly has been under way for nearly three months. In some sections of the state the work has been completed, while in other sections an extension of time has been granted in order that the work may be more thoroughly done than it could otherwise have been, owing to the shortness of the time allotted to the assessors.

So far as known, the results show that a reassessment was a vital necessity in order to equalize the taxation of the counties. The last assessment was made in 1896—fourteen years ago, since which time there has been a vast increase in the value of property in every section, especially of real property. Lands which were assessed in 1896 for a minimum of ten dollars an acre, are now worth four, five and even six times as much, and all classes of personal property has also undergone a great increase, so that the necessity of a new valuation for purposes of taxation is clearly apparent to all fair-minded people.

And the result, so far as it has been made public, bears out the contention of those who advocated the passage of the law; in some of the counties on the Eastern Shore the assessable basis has been raised more than fifty per cent. while all along the line, the raise has been almost phenomenal.

The final result of the work ought to be a substantial reduction in the amount of taxes assessed in proportion to raise the same amount of revenue. But it is hardly likely to follow. The probability

is that taxes will remain about the same to each individual, or perhaps more, for reduction of tax rates, while popular with taxpayers, is never popular with the tax-eating or office-holding classes. They can always find so many ways to expend money, "for the public good," and so many places where public money can be used to great advantage to themselves, or the party which they represent.

The people, therefore, need not be surprised should there be no material reduction of the percentage of taxes to be paid. Such good fortune may happen in some localities, but not everywhere, and should there be any reduction at all, it will be extremely small, and hardly worth taking into the annual calculation of reduction of expenses. And yet, in justice, the tax rate ought to undergo a very material reduction, owing to the great increase in the taxable basis.—*Frederick Evening Press.*

The Hide and Leather Tariff.

Owing to some contention, as well as misinformation, going the rounds of the papers relative to the tariff on hides, leather and shoes, we give the following figures, taken from Senator La Follette's comparison between the Dingley act and the law now in force. The same figures are given in other compilations in our office, but we give them as they are stated by an opponent of the present law.

Hides of cattle, raw and uncured, former tariff 15%, now free of duty.

Upper leather, dressed and finished; all leather not specially provided for, calf-skins tanned and dressed, lamb and kid skins dressed and finished, skins of morocco finished, former tariff 20 per cent. reduced to 15 per cent., or a reduction of 25 per cent.

Leather, patent, japanned or enameled weighing not over 10 lbs. per dozen hides, former tariff 36.10 reduced to 29.49, a reduction of 18.31 per cent.

The above, weighing from 10 to 25 lbs. per dozen, former tariff 32.75 reduced to 28.47, a reduction of 13.07 per cent.

Leather cut into uppers and vamps suitable for conversion into manufactured articles, former tariff 35.00 reduced to 25.00, a reduction of 28.57 per cent.

Boots and Shoes, former tariff 25.00 reduced to 15.00 a reduction of 40 per cent.

Based on the imports of 1907, the reductions above named amount to an annual decreased revenue of over \$3,000,000, the loss on hides alone being \$2,789,300.

It will be seen that the reduction was not only on hides, but on leather, and even on boots and shoes, and notwithstanding all this, prices of shoes have advanced.

It's the World's Best.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme. Infalible for Piles. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney's.

Dependency of the U. S.

The RECORD recently contained an article embodying the main points of a lecture delivered by Hon. John D. Long, of New York, in which he strongly urged that our National government encourage American shipbuilders and owners by granting to the latter subsidies which will enable the latter to compete with foreign nations, not only in the general carrying trade but in carrying our own mails and products throughout the world, which would at the same time furnish the War and Navy Departments of the U. S. with transports and colliers in case of war. At present, we are almost wholly dependent on foreign vessels, and especially on England and Germany, not only for our foreign commerce, but in the event of war.

From a recent statement issued by the English government it is shown that the merchant marine of Great Britain now numbers more than 37,000 vessels, Germany is third in the list, with only one-seventh as many merchant ships. The relative standing of the nations is at present as follows:

Vessels.	Tons.
British.....	37,071 40,102,311
German.....	5,329 6,754,231
Norwegian.....	7,723 4,308,231
Danish.....	4,797 2,886,731
Swedish.....	3,601 2,478,534
Dutch.....	3,283 2,294,584
French.....	2,213 1,663,197
Spanish.....	1,174 1,499,319
Other nationalities (including U. S.).....	4,274 4,971,240

More than one-half of the carrying trade of the world is being carried on under the British flag, and eighty per cent of all the commerce of the U. S. is absolutely dependent on the vessels of foreign countries. Surely such a situation calls for prompt Congressional action; otherwise, our commerce, our mail service, and our fighting strength in the event of war, will be seriously imperiled.

Unnecessary Surgical Operations.

Scientists are demonstrating that nearly 50 per cent. of our bodily ills are caused by mental worries and hysteria. H. Addington Bruce writes most interestingly about the remarkable cures that eminent psychopaths are effecting with-

out the aid of surgery or medicine in the October *American Magazine*. He claims that a large number of operations are entirely unnecessary. He says:

"Dr. Pierre Janet, the world's foremost authority on hysteria, in an address delivered by him to the students of the Harvard Medical School, made this statement:

"Hysterical affections are uncommonly similar to all kinds of medical or surgical affections, for which they are easily mistaken. Contractures, paralysis, anesthetics, various pains, especially when they are seated in the viscera, may simulate anything, and then you have the legion of false tuberculosis of the lungs, of false tumors of the stomach, of false intestinal obstructions, and, above all, of false uterine and ovarian tumors.

"What happens as to the viscera also exists as to the limbs and the organs of the senses. Some hysterical disturbances are mistaken for lesions of the bones, of the rachis, for muscular or tendinous lesions. Then the physician interferes, frightens the family, agitates the patient to the utmost, and prescribes extraordinary diets, perturbing the life and exhausting the strength of the sick person. Finally the surgeon is called in.

"Do not try to count the number of arms cut off, of muscles of the neck incised for cricks, of bones broken for mere cramps, of bellies cut open for phantom tumors, and especially of women made barren for pretended ovarian tumors. Humanity ought indeed to do homage to Charcot for having prevented a greater depopulation.

"These things no doubt have decreased, but they are still being done every day."

Woman's Home Companion for October.

Here is a big, complete magazine for women and children. Here are fiction, fashions, serious articles, cooking and a dozen other practical subjects.

The Home Decoration and Handicraft Department, which is growing into one of the most important sections of this journal, comprises so many points of interest that any home-loving woman is bound to profit by it in some manner.

The special articles include, "The Story of My Boston Drawing-Room," by Julia Ward Howe; "Women as Theater-Goers," by Walter Prichard Eaton; "The Truth about Equal Suffrage," by Anna Steese Richardson, and a vital article upon tuberculosis and its prevention by James Jenkins, Jr.

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, Mary Heaton Vorse, Fannie Heaslip Lea and Marie Manning are among the short story writers who find a place in the October number of the *Woman's Home Companion*. "True Love," a thrilling stage story by Hulbert Footner is now in its second part.

The Fashion Department seems to cover every possible need for the woman who wishes to be well gowned, and for the younger readers the Kewpies in verse and picture from one of many interesting features.

Protection of Panama Canal.

With the Panama Canal two-thirds of the way toward completion, it seems an odd time for some Americans to suddenly bring up the question whether the United States, the country which secured the use of the canal zone by treaty and is building the canal, should have the right to construct sufficient fortifications for its protection. Several foreign nations, whose interests in the matter are entirely selfish, are objecting to the United States preparing adequate defense, and our representatives have unfortunately played into their hands, they showing an astonishing lack of accurate information when they said that by the treaty with Great Britain, the United States agreed to leave the canal unprotected by fortifications. Evidently the delegates were under the impression that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was ratified by this Congress, instead of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The United States, by holding the canal, protecting it when and where necessary, will do more toward making it of use to all nations than by leaving it as an unprotected prize in the international grab bag, and we would not be compelled to have such a large naval force, as the ships could be moved easily from coast to coast as needed. We believe in peaceful methods of settling disputes, but it seems as if the canal would be less likely to be a bone of contention if we protect it, so that Powers who covet the waterway would find it a difficult piece of our property to appropriate. In fact, they will leave it alone if it is protected as it should be, so that it can be kept a free and open waterway at all times under its sole owner, the United States of America.—*The Christian Herald.*

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

1910 Fall and Winter 1911

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TANEYTOWN'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE

This Store Stands for Quality—That's Our First Consideration.

There are a great many who, in looking for low prices, lose sight of quality, but we guard your interest here; quality is the one thing this Store stands for, and that is why it is a good safe shopping place.

A New Department ADDED TO Our Mammoth Store

We have just installed a large assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Ready-made Suits, at prices that will suit your pocket-book.

Dry Goods Department

See our beautiful line of Dress Goods, Silks and Waistings. Properly priced.

Men's and Boys' Hats

This department has again been replenished with all the latest and nobbiest styles on the market.

SHOES.

We are now showing a large assortment of Shoes, for Men, Women and children, of all the latest styles.

Sweater Coats.

We are showing the greatest assortment of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' Sweaters that has ever been put on the Taneytown market. See them before buying elsewhere.

Don't Forget--

We are headquarters on all kinds of Winter Underwear for Men, Women, and Children.

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EDW. E. REINDOLLAR, President.
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Capital and Surplus, \$60,000.00.

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Buy all your Exchange through our Bank.

You have not used our Bank for all it is worth until you do all these things.

Wind Storm Insurance

Is becoming almost as general as Fire Insurance. Why? Because losses are numerous, and unpreventable. Care, and personal efforts often prevent fires, but no human agency can prevent storms.

VERY LOW COST

secures a Policy, at present; but the Companies are likely to advance rates, as they are too low to be profitable. We do not guarantee present rates to last throughout the summer; therefore, it will be wise to insure now.

All Buildings must have good roofs and be in good repair, and insurance must be taken to AT LEAST HALF OF THEIR VALUE.

P. B. ENGLAR, Agt.,
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Men's and Boys' Ready-made Clothing

The new Suits are now in, and ready for your inspection. Upon comparison you will find our prices much lower than others charge for the same high quality. P. S.—We are selling all of our Ready-made Suits, carried over from last season, at a great discount. Now is the time to get a good Suit at a low price.

Farm and Garden

PROFIT IN PEANUTS.

New Demand For Them In Manufacture of Oil and For Food.

Government experts say peanuts can be grown successfully wherever corn is grown, so the notion that the peanut is exclusively a southern product is erroneous. Many farmers in northern states already putter with peanuts, chiefly to give the children a supply, but it is highly probable that in a very short time the succulent goober pea will be planted largely in states north of Mason and Dixon's line for profit.

Agents of the agricultural department report that in the states of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas there will be planted this year three times the acreage of peanuts that was grown last year. They estimate that in these three states alone there will be 100,000 acres in peanuts. Heretofore the great peanut section has been the tide-water country of Virginia, where thousands of farmers grow peanuts as their principal crop and make good money from them.



FIELD OF SHOCKED PEANUT VINES.

The agricultural department has been experimenting with peanuts in the southwest, where the boll weevil destroys much cotton, and has discovered that they produce crops that pay better than cotton. Peanuts are immune to all kinds of injurious insects.

The present consumption of the peanut in the United States for confections alone is greater than the production, and thousands of bushels are imported annually.

The oil made from the nut is said to be second only to olive oil and superior to the cotton seed product. It can be produced at the cotton oil mills and gins throughout the south and with a simple process bottled and canned.

Tests made by the department of agriculture show that it will stand for a year or more simply corked in a glass bottle and will not become the least bit rancid. The ruling prices of cooking fats on the present market and the pronounced superiority of the peanut oil would assure an ample market for all that could possibly be produced on the sand lands of the south. The oil now being imported into the United States is used mainly for medical purposes and as a substitute for olive oil.

In the meanwhile, however, there appears to be but little need for a peanut oil industry to dispose of the crop.

Experiments conducted by practical farmers last year showed that many



PEANUTS FRESH FROM GROUND.

tons of valuable hay go with the peanut crop, while after the peas have been gathered hogs can be turned in on the ground and fattened without other food. Several cars prepared for market off the ground used in peanut culture brought top prices on the market this year after having been rounded off by corn the last two weeks before shipping.

It takes but a few months to mature the peanut crop, and last year it was found possible to follow it up on the same land with Irish potatoes, and in some cases the second crop of Spanish nuts has been produced.

It has been estimated by the United States department of agriculture that, sold at 30 cents a bushel, the farmer can make money off this crop in the south, and last year he received from 90 cents to \$1.50 per bushel.

CARRIED OFF BY A LION.

Thrilling Experience of a Ranger in the Transvaal.

Two men at least have given accounts of their sensations when they were carried off by lions—the great explorer Livingstone and a man named Wolhuter, a ranger of game preserves in the Transvaal. Wolhuter's adventure is not secondary in interest to Livingstone's experience. His story, which was attested by the certificate of the magistrate of the district, was substantially as follows:

He was riding along a Kafir path about an hour after sunset. It had been a long march, and he had pushed on ahead of his companions. His dog barked at something, and a moment later Wolhuter saw a lion crouching close to him on the right hand side. The ranger turned his horse sharply, a circumstance that no doubt caused the lion to miss the spring.

Wolhuter was unseated. At the same moment he saw another lion coming from the opposite direction. The horse rushed off, with the first lion in pursuit, and the second lion picked Wolhuter up almost before he touched the ground and gripped him by the right shoulder in such a position that he was face up, with his legs and body dragging underneath the beast. The lion trotted down the path, uttering a low, growling, purring noise.

Wolhuter's sensations were not those of Livingstone, who said he was in a state of apathy, with entire absence of pain during the time the lion had him. The game ranger suffered terribly, both mentally and physically, and saw no possible way of escape. The lion took him nearly 200 yards.

Suddenly Wolhuter bethought him of his sheath knife, which he carried in his belt behind his right hip. On reaching a large tree with overhanging roots the lion stopped, whereupon Wolhuter stabbed him twice in the side with his left hand. It was ascertained afterward that the first stab touched the bottom of the heart and that the second one slit it down for some distance.

The lion immediately dropped Wolhuter, and again the game ranger struck him, this time in the throat, severing an artery.

The lion jumped back and stood facing him, growling. Wolhuter scrambled to his feet, shouting at the top of his lungs. He expected the beast to come at him again, but it did not. Instead, it turned slowly and, still growling, went a few paces. Soon its growls turned to moans. These, in turn, ceased, and the ranger knew that the beast was then dead.

Wolhuter got up the tree as fast as his injured arm would permit, and hardly was he seated when the first lion, which had been after the horse, came back on the trail of blood. By this time the plucky ranger was so faint that he tied himself to the tree to prevent himself from falling out.

He was found by his companions, who took him to a place of safety. The lion he had killed was an old male, and the weapon used was an ordinary sheath knife.—New York Tribune.

Peculiarities of Lichens.

The lichen is remarkable for the great age to which it lives, there being good grounds for believing that the plants endure for 100 years. Their growth is exceedingly slow, almost beyond belief, indicating that only a little nourishment is necessary to keep them alive. In a dry time they have the power to suspend growth altogether, renewing it again at the fall of rain. This peculiarity alone is enough to make the lichen a vegetable wonder, as it is a property possessed by no other species of plant. Another interesting fact about lichens is that they grow only where the air is free from dust and smoke. They may be said to be a sure indication of the purity of the air, as they are never found growing in cities and towns where the atmosphere is impregnated with dust, soot, smoke and other impurities.

Tingling Ears.

If your ears burn, people say, some one is talking about you. This is very old, for Pliny says, "When our ears do glow and tingle some do talk of us in our absence."

Shakespeare in "Much Ado About Nothing" makes Beatrice say to Ursula and Hero, who had been talking of her, "What fire is in mine ears?"

Sir Thomas Browne ascribes this conceit to the superstition of guardian angels, who touch the right ear if the talk is favorable and the left if otherwise. This is done to cheer or warn.

One ear tingles, some there be That are snarling now at me!

The Advice Seeker.

"When a man asks me for advice," said the good natured person, "I always find myself getting into a discussion."

"Well," replied Mr. Sirtus Barker, "most of us ask for advice because we would rather argue than work."—Washington Star.

Unpeeled.

Mr. Recentmarrie (who has plunged a spoon into dish preparatory to helping to the pudding)—Why, Mary, I feel some hard, smooth, round things in the dish. I wonder what they can be. Mrs. Recentmarrie—Why, they're eggs, John; there are six, just as the recipe says.—Chicago News.

Stupid People.

Traveler—Haven't you a time table? Station Agent—We used to have one until the people began to think the trains were supposed to keep to it.—Fliegende Blätter.

Happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven.—Irving.

Are You Wise, or Otherwise WHEN MERCHANT TAILORING IS DONE IN TANEYTOWN? 300 Patterns to Select From.

We draft each man's pattern after his own figure. It's no guessing. You get your money's worth; or you get your money back. The additional departments that are always being added, makes this store the most comfortable and convenient shopping store in this section. Now, as the picnic season is at hand, and accommodations are in demand, use us for your comfort and enjoyment while you select that pattern for your New Fall Suit—a day that will be remembered well up into the 20th century, as you carry the remembrance upon your back.

OUR NOTIONS are great and right up-to-the-minute STRAW HATS are bargains from now on.

Ask for the Home Journal Pattern Sheet.

Preserving Kettles with a 10-year Guarantee.

Special Bargains in Ladies' Tan Slippers. A closing price. Come and see. All other goods must be right in every respect.

D. M. MEHRING,
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Has been in continuous existence for twenty-three years; and has declared forty-six Semi annual Dividends.

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Extends such Accommodations as are consistent with Safe and Conservative Banking. We Invite Your Account.

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Now is the Time to begin Feeding your Stock a Tonic.

FREE!

With every 50c Package of Federal Stock Food we give you a 50c Buggy Whip. With every 25-lb Pail, you get a Paid-up Accident Insurance Policy for \$1000.00.

Federal Worm Powder for Horses. Federal Poultry Food.

Your Money Refunded if Federal Food does not do what we claim.

Just telephone that you want Federal Food, and we will see that you get it. Do not put it off.

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Poultry. Eggs. Butter.
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BALTIMORE, MD.
We Make a Specialty of Wool.
Write for Tags and Quotations.

STANDARD OF PERFECTION CHALLENGE FLOUR

The Best Winter Wheat Flour made in America.

It has commanded the attention of thousands of housekeepers and bakers who proclaim it to be a Flour of Perfection.

Why experiment? The best is cheapest and you are entitled to the best obtainable in Flour, for it is the cheapest of all foods.

Ask for CHALLENGE FLOUR, bake it and realize what real good bread is like.

MANUFACTURED BY—
The Mountain City Mills,
FOR SALE BY Frederick, Md.
Taneytown Grain & Supply Co.
10-23-10

The Latest Beauty Tip.

One of the very latest fads in the beauty making line, a bath of salt sea sand, has been adapted from the French. The sand is rubbed and scrubbed over the one who would retain her youthful looks by her maid if she has not the strength or inclination to do it herself. The bath is taken on a rubber sheet on the bathroom floor, and the sand, which must first be heated, is rubbed in by hand. After the rubbing the patient, if she may be so called, rolls from side to side in the sand for the good of her hips. Next the sand is blown over her with a huge spray puff, cream is rubbed in she is massaged and finally left to sleep. It is said that this treatment makes rosy cheeks and banishes wrinkles and superfluous weight.

Not What He Seemed.

Lieutenant General J. M. Grierson tells an amusing story of some maneuvers in which he took part. Only a small body of troops were being actually employed, and "skeleton forces" were the rule—in other words, small bodies of men represented whole divisions. General Grierson with his staff was riding along a lane when he suddenly came upon one of the enemy's pickets sitting calmly by the roadside. Quickly the general rode up to him and said: "You are my prisoner; you had better surrender."

The man grinned and pointed to a flag beside him. "Beg pardon, sir," he said, "but I am a brigade of infantry, so you are all my prisoners."—London Mail.

A MISMATED POET

The Tardy Marriage of Fitzgerald and Lucy Barton.

A UNION PITIFUL, YET COMIC

The Couple Were Utterly Unsited to One Another, and He Fled From Her During the Honeymoon—A Reunion That Failed to Reunite.

The incidents leading up to and those following the marriage of Edward Fitzgerald, translator of the "Omar Khayyam," were of a ludicrous and at the same time somewhat serious character. Mr. Francis Gribble, gave the facts in the Fortnightly Review:

"The Lucy Barton story is very pitiful, but it is also rather comic. She was a Quaker's daughter, who had joined the Church of England as a means, one imagines, of climbing the social ladder, and she was just, the sort of person whom Fitzgerald would esteem, but detest—prim, pious, methodical, fussy, not quite a lady and yet in a weird provincial way worldly, the sort of person to whom it seems equally important to teach in the Sunday school and to be a leader of society."

"Fitzgerald and she had known each other for the greater part of their lives and were both nearly fifty years of age when marriage overtook them. He did not even know that he was engaged to her. But she told him that he was, and he was too polite to contradict her."

"Politeness only broke down when after the ceremony, she assumed proprietorial airs and insisted that her husband should pay attention to her with her and dress for dinner. That was the last straw, though very likely it was also the first."

"Fitzgerald supposed apparently that in marrying Lucy Barton he had merely acquired a housekeeper who would know her place, who would confine her new dignity to her housekeeper's room, leaving him as free as of old to slop about in slippers, unkempt, unshaven, enveloped in a dressing gown until the evening, with books all over the floor, pipes all over the mantelpiece and tobacco ash all over his clothes."

"It would not have mattered, of course, if he had married for love and if his bride had been a woman of grace and charm. Such a one would have changed all that like a fairy wand a magic wand. But Fitzgerald had only married 'to oblige,' and Mrs. Fitzgerald was not in the least like a fairy. She was more like a female drill sergeant, conventional, stiff and starched, yet with pretensions."

"Her flow of fussy small talk was a nuisance, and her interruption of Fitzgerald's meditations with the demand that he should shave and wear clean linen assumed the proportion of a tragedy in his eyes."

"He stood it for a fortnight and then fled, leaving the honeymoon unfinished, going off to stay with friends, bolting like a rabbit for its burrow."

"There were a reunion and an attempt at reconciliation, but in vain. Fitzgerald's letters to his friends at this period are like the letters home of a boy who is being bullied at school."

"I believe," he writes to Professor Cowell, "there are new channels fretted in my cheeks with many, unmanly tears, and there really is no evidence that he had anything to cry about beyond the fact that he was being hustled out of a comfortable dressing gown into a starched shirt with high collars."

"That fact was symbolical of the general discrepancy of tastes and points of view. So we find him writing again, 'Till I see better how we get on I dare fix on no place to live or die in,' and then before long came definite separation and the drafting of a deed of settlement."

"Fitzgerald, it is said, used long afterward to walk up and down a certain garden path for hours together calling himself a fool, and when in later years he met his wife again he first put out his hand and then changed his mind and turned his back."

The Scales on the Hair.

If you look at a human hair under the microscope you will find that its surface is formed of successive overlapping scales. The bristles of the hog bear much resemblance to the human hair, though their diameter is greater and the tideline scales are much finer. Sheep's hair has much coarser scales. It is owing to the existence of these scales that one is able by a peculiar process to tell which is the tip and which the other end of a hair rolling it between his finger and thumb. Thus manipulated the hair always travels in the direction of the base because the edges of the scales prevent it from going the other way.

An Accommodating Chemist.

Chemist (to poor woman)—You must take this medicine three times a day after meals.

Patient—But, sir, I seldom get meals these 'ard times.

Chemist (passing on to the next customer)—Then take it before them.—London King.

Not Playing Fair.

"What's the matter with that child now?"

"They're playing house and George won't let her go through his pockets."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Just as you are pleased at finding faults you are displeased at finding perfection.—Lavater.

FOUGHT TO A FINISH.

Tiger and Crocodile in a Battle in the Water.

In India a native went to bathe in a ravine. He was in the water up to his neck when a tiger on the hill above gave a leap toward its prey. But the tiger had not calculated that, since his victim was much lower than himself, a leap of the right strength for a horizontal range would carry him far beyond his mark; consequently he fell some ten feet on the other side.

Now, it happened that a hungry crocodile was at the same time drawing a bee line under water toward the native. When the crocodile had almost come upon his prey he heard a splash just in front and made a dash, bringing his enormous jaws down on the tiger's jaw.

The bather nearly fainted with fright when he saw the tiger fall into the water, and for a few moments he could not understand why the creature did not devour him. Why did he persist in keeping one of his paws under water, beating savagely with the other? And the water turned red!

Then all at once the assaults of the tiger became more furious, and his growls developed into roars. The huge tail of a crocodile reared up out of the water. The obvious intention was to pull the tiger under water and drown him, and the tiger, understanding this purpose, tried to frustrate it by beating the snout of the crocodile with his other paw. But the snout was too far down, and he left much of his force on the surface of the water. His struggles became more and more feeble, and at length he disappeared altogether, only a cluster of bubbles remaining to show where he had been.

His fight, however, had been a game one, not entirely in vain, for when the bodies of the two beasts finally came to the surface it was seen that the tiger had literally torn away the whole front of the crocodile's face and had blinded it so that its victory was a useless one.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FALLING BODIES.

Their Velocity Varies According to the Force of Gravity.

A man falling from a three story building in New Orleans will not fall as fast as he would if he were in New York city. In fact, in hardly any two places will he fall with the same speed. This is because as we go toward the equator the force of gravity gets less and less, and consequently the acceleration of a falling body becomes less, and the force of impact is therefore less.

While it does not make very much difference in the injury to a person falling from a height, it does make a difference in other things. Take a rifle and fire it exactly horizontally, and if the gun is sixteen feet above the ground, say, at New York the bullet fired from such a rifle will strike the ground in exactly one second after it leaves the rifle. If the bullet has a horizontal velocity of 1,000 feet per second it will strike the ground, exactly 1,000 feet away. Let us take the same rifle to a place where the force of gravity is not the same as at New York, but a good deal smaller, say two-thirds smaller. We find that if the gun is placed sixteen feet above the ground, as before, and absolutely horizontal the bullet will not fall the sixteen feet in one second, but will take over one and a half seconds to fall, thus enabling the bullet to be in the air during that length of time. Therefore it will strike the ground about 1,600 feet away. Thus it is seen that the range of a rifle is increased as it is taken toward the equator.

Of course there is no place on the earth where the force of gravity is two-thirds smaller than at New York, but there are many places where the difference is considerable enough to affect slightly the range of rifles.—Harper's Weekly.

The Chicle Tree.

Chewing gum is nothing but chicle mixed with sugar and flavoring, and chicle is the gum of a tree that grows plentifully in Mexico and Central America and that of recent years has been cultivated on a large scale in Yucatan. The chicle tree is not unlike the india rubber tree, and the gum was first shipped to America by men who believed that in it they had a perfect substitute for rubber. In this, however, they were mistaken, as it was found that the chicle gum was insoluble. Not to this day has any medium acid or alkali, spirit or ether been found that will dissolve it.—Argonaut.

Tolerance.

Jane—I've something on me mind, 'Arry, that I hardly knows how to tell yer.

'Arry—Aht wiv it. Jane—I'm afraid yer won't marry me if I tells yer.

'Arry—Aht wiv it.

Jane—I'm a sonnambulist, 'Arry.

'Arry (after prolonged pause)—Never mind, Jane, it'll be all right. If there ain't no chapel for it we'll be married at a registry.—London Punch.

A Good Actor.

"I see you have an actor employed on the farm."

"Yes, I put him on. He's a darn good actor too. I thought he was working the first week he was here."—Kansas City Times.

The Little Things.

It is not the straining for great things that is most effective; it is the doing the little things, the common duties, a little better and better—the constant improving—that tells.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1910.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Latest Items of Local News Furnished by Our Regular Staff of Writers.

All communications for this department must be signed by the author, not for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributed are legitimate and correct. Items based on mere rumor, or such as are likely to give offense, are not wanted.

The Record office is connected with the C. & P. and United Telephone, from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Use telephone, at our expense. For important items on Friday morning. We prefer regular letters to be mailed on Wednesday evening, but in no case later than Thursday evening.

Frizzellburg.

If there is one thing that is being talked of more than another it is rain. Of course conditions at places merit it, but in our locality I do not think there is a just cause for complaint. Its duration has surpassed the knowledge of our older people, yet we have plenty for sustenance. Farmers are discussing the wisdom of sowing before it rains, and many differ in opinion along this line. A word of consolation is this: "Be patient, it will all come right."

Rev. Murray of Uniontown, will fill his appointment here, Sunday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Lavinia Benedict brought a fine lot of quinces from her farm this week, most of which was unusually large. Among them were two that weighed 30 ounces, or nearly one pound apiece, and were as pretty as a picture.

Mrs. Benton Myerly entertained at dinner, last Saturday, Mrs. Catherine Powell and daughter, Millie, of Indiana, Mrs. George Slonaker, of Uniontown, and Miss Anna Roop, of near home.

Miss Hessa Flickinger left this week for Baltimore, where she contemplates remaining for the winter.

Miss Luyetta Wantz, a first grade pupil in the public school here, distinguished herself last Monday for hospitality, when she presented each of the teachers with a large red apple, pretty enough to adorn any mantel. They measured 14 inches around and weighed 15 ounces apiece. Many thanks.

Mrs. Edward Bowers and daughter, Mary, are spending a week in Baltimore, and expect to return, next Tuesday.

Quite a number of members and friends of the M. P. Mite Society, of Uniontown, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benton Myerly, on Tuesday evening last, where they spent a pleasant and profitable time. A notable feature was the enrollment of five new members. After the routine of service, a tempting supper was served, and all participated heartily.

Walter Thomas, who preached in the Chapel here, last Sunday night, had a runaway while returning home to Westminster. He was driving two horses in a surrey, in which were his wife, her mother, and his little daughter. When nearing Fountain Valley the horses became frightened and were soon beyond his control. After running a short distance they left the vehicle and occupants behind. Mr. Thomas was slightly bruised, but the rest escaped unhurt.

Carroll C. Myerly, of near Pleasant Valley, was royally remembered last Sunday at the home of his father where a sumptuous dinner was served in honor of his twenty-first birthday. We have no knowledge whether it was a surprise or not, but we are told that a surprisingly good time was had, not to say anything of the awful drain on the cupboard. About twenty plates were laid, and the many reminiscences related greatly augmented the appetite, and the balance we all know. The event will not soon be forgotten.

The large ice house now being constructed near the dairy of A. K. Myers, was cased with cement this week.

Frank Schaffer and family spent last Sunday with his uncle, Eli Dotterer, near Middleburg.

Blue Ridge College.

The student's insatiable desire to tramp, to explore, to climb the heights and to be out among the beauties of nature will undoubtedly be gratified this Saturday when the student body will lay aside all reminders of daily tasks and go on an excursion—an exhilarating Alpine climb, if you please—to the top and amid the grandeur of some of the boldest peaks of the Blue Ridge.

New students continue to come. Rooms will soon be at a premium. Those who came this week are Misses Hazel Brown, of Winchester, Va., and Edna Long, of Boonsboro, Md., Messrs. Herman Beck, of Morgan, and William Anders, of Union Bridge.

Good Emersonian program this Friday evening. A special Hiawathian program on Oct. 14th., at 7.40 p. m. All of the selections will be taken from the works of Edgar Allen Poe. Everybody invited.

Last Tuesday evening the concussion, caused by a heavy blast at the Cement Works, broke a number of window panes in the ladies building.

The college has recently purchased an additional tract of land adjoining the campus, which will be perfectly graded and will probably contain baseball and basketball grounds, football field, tennis courts, jumping pits and every convenience for track and field athletics. It is not a mere prophecy to say that it will probably be the most complete, as well as the most beautiful, school athletic field in the country.

It is useless to question the inevitable place of athletics in education. Such sports are in the very fiber of boyhood. A school or college which ignores them ignores a potent weapon in the cause of education; it ignores unwisely Nature's aid. A high-toned athletic spirit helps materially to make the student body a unit in wholesome school spirit, and each individual is benefited by it, not only while he is in school, but long after he leaves to take up the active duties of life.

In all ages, the man of vigorous physical constitution, other things being equal, has been winner in the struggle for place, honor and usefulness. The new spirit of B. R. C. seeks to develop the physique which teaches quickness, loyalty, fairness, unselfishness, earnestness of purpose, ability to do one's best, not only for one's self, but for the team and college. It also cultivates poise, self-possession and grace and students acquire sensible habits of exercise which will continue thro life.

Uniontown.

Mrs. Joseph Powell and daughter, Miss Savilla, of McGorrville, Indiana, are visiting George Slonaker's.

Ezra Smith and wife, of Chambersburg, are at Mrs. Martha Singer's.

White Culbertson and wife, Wm. Hedges and wife and Charles Devilbiss, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at Wm. Baust's.

While Mrs. Missouri Routson was visiting in Westminster last week, at the home of Mr. John Lynch, she suffered a stroke of paralysis, but she is recovering from it, and is expected to be brought to her home the last of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Garber and daughter, are taking in the York fair this week.

On Sunday Charles Rodkey entertained, Wm. Rodkey and wife, Frank Rowe and wife, Geo. Englar, of Mr. Union, Ohio, and Will Rowe, of Bark Hill.

Mrs. L. M. Baughman and Miss Rene Heck, are attending the Missionary convention held at Boonsboro, this week.

Brilliant postcard showers have been the order of the week; one was given Miss Alice Lamb, one to Miss Hermie Hann, and another to Johnson Hollenberry and daughter, Gorine. A very pleasant evening was spent at each home; music, games and refreshments were all enjoyed by the visitors.

Mrs. John Stuller and son, Hilbert, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Nelson, at Keysville.

Mrs. Susan Caylor, who has been in Union Bridge several months, has returned to her home here.

Elias Singer and wife, of near Beaver Dam, spent Sunday with George Selby and family.

Alfred Zollickoff has gone to Conneville, Pa., where he has secured employment with Scott Snader, in the plumbing business.

Miss Sallie Yingling, Mrs. Edgar Yingling and children have returned to the city.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Guy Carlisle and Miss Belle Caylor, at the M. P. church, here, Wednesday 12, 3 p. m.

Emmitsburg.

On Tuesday morning at St. Joseph's Catholic church, Peter Burkett, Teller in the Emmitsburg Savings Bank, and Mrs. Amelia Norris, widow of the late Joshua Norris, were married at Nuptial Mass, Rev. J. O. Hayden, pastor of the church officiating. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kerrigan. The bride was tastefully gowned in a traveling suit of gray, with hat and gloves to match. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, after which the bridal party left for a trip to Niagara, Toronto and other points.

On Wednesday, Mt. St. Mary's opened her foot ball season with the Indian Reserves, playing a tie 0 to 0.

Robert Gillelan, who was operated on at Frederick City Hospital, is rapidly improving.

Keymar.

The terrible drouth still continues. Mr. and Mrs. Glasgow, of Indiana, were the guests at R. W. Galt's, last week.

Mrs. L. H. Reisler, of "The Maples," is spending a week in Baltimore, shopping, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Caroline.

Mrs. Nellie Cover Smith, who was suffering from neuralgia and cold, is much improved.

Mrs. M. G. Barr and mother, Mrs. Sarah Dorsey, have returned here from Atlantic City. Mrs. Dorsey, who was taken ill on the way is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cover, visited their daughter, Mrs. G. B. Haugh, at Clear Spring, this past week.

We are glad to see Mr. Oliver Birely around and out again.

Miss Olga Robertson, of Westminster, is spending some time with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Robertson, of this place.

Mrs. C. E. Valentine, of this place, spent Wednesday, in Waynesboro.

Bark Hill.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10 a. m., and in the evening at 7 p. m.

Mr. George Englar, of Indiana, is spending some time with his sister, Mrs. Levi Rowe.

Mrs. E. T. Smith spent last week with his sister, in Landisville.

Miss Hilda Yingling, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is better at this writing.

Miss Nora Edwards spent last week in Waynesboro.

Mr. George Englar, Tommy Rowe and Mrs. Frank Rowe, are spending this week in York.

Mrs. Agnes Yingling died quite suddenly at the home of her son, William, on Sunday afternoon, of paralysis, in her 78th. year. She leaves four sons to mourn her loss. Funeral was held on Tuesday by Rev. Wm. Englar, of Waynesboro, interment in Uniontown cemetery. Pall bearers were, Nathan Rowe, Josiah Dayhoff, E. T. Smith, Frank Bohn, Luther Utermahlon, Charles Wilson.

New Windsor.

Mrs. J. R. Galt entertained the W. H. & F. Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Gaiter, of Baltimore, is visiting at Mrs. Hettie Ecker's.

Quite a number of persons from here attended the York fair, this week.

M. D. Reid and family, spent the first of the week at Thurmont.

Mrs. Dr. Myers and family who have been visiting her parents at Alexandria, Va., returned home on Wednesday.

Josiah Englar, of near this place, is seriously ill.

H. Hyde, who recently purchased the barber shop from Mrs. A. L. Bloom, took possession on Saturday last.

Mrs. Shaffer, of Westminster, visited Mrs. Charles Richardson, on Thursday. The assessors are now at work in this district.

Dr. Frazer attended the Presbytery, at Piney Creek Church, on Monday.

Geo. C. Anders is sick with pleurisy.

Kills a Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Chills, 25c at R. S. McKinney's.

Pleasant Valley.

On Sunday, Oct. 2nd., the hospitable home of David E. Myerly was the scene of a happy gathering, where a dinner was given in honor of the 21st birthday of Mr. Myerly's youngest son, Carroll. The invited guests began to arrive at an early hour in the morning, and were gallantly received by Mr. Carroll. The younger folks enjoyed themselves with vocal and instrumental music, while the older ones enjoyed themselves in social chats and conversation. At 11.30 the guests were invited to the dining-room to partake of dinner, which consisted of all the good things of the season. After dinner Mr. Carroll rendered some very fine selections on the organ and mouth-organ. At 3.30 all were again invited to the dining-room to partake of refreshments, which consisted of ice cream, cakes, bananas, confections, lemonade and coffee. Those present were Mr. David E. Myerly, Mr. and Mrs. Truman L. Babylon and daughter, Hazel; Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Null, daughter Hilda, and son Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wantz; Misses Lucy Kemper, Ethel and Thelma High; Messrs. Chas. M., E. Roy and Carroll E. Myerly, John Kemper, Wm. High, Carroll Miller and Charles Helwig. Carroll received some very nice presents, the gifts of his sisters and brothers. They all departed for their homes, wishing Carroll many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Truman L. Babylon, of Frizzellburg, spent from Friday until Sunday visiting her father and sister, David E. Myerly and Mrs. Clarence Wantz.

Mrs. Levi Myers is spending some time in Baltimore with her children, Howard, Charles and Mrs. Phillip Fowler.

Preaching this Sunday, by Rev. Hoover, of Silver Run, at 2.30 p. m.

Harney.

Communion services were held at Mt. Joy, on last Sunday morning.

Albert Wright and family, of Bridge-water, Virginia, is spending some time visiting at Samuel C. Shoemaker's.

Calvin McKinney is also visiting his daughter, Mrs. Maggie Shoemaker.

Samuel Hess and wife, of Freedom district, also spent last Saturday night as the guest of S. C. Shoemaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. F. Bowers attended the York fair, this week.

Miss Lulu Heck is also attending the fair and visiting friends, at York.

Mrs. J. A. Bishop has been on the sick list; the doctor said it was only the bad effects of the terrible dust that we have been having for some time.

Mrs. Carrie Fisher, of Taneytown, and Mrs. Frank Moser and daughter, Hilda, spent last Thursday, visiting at Frank Reaver's.

Fairly Warned.

A man who was writing a telegram at one of the long tables in the Western Union building was asked in German by one of two men who stood near him where they could find out how much a telegram to a certain place in the far west would cost. The man volunteered to make the inquiry. He did so and returned, saying that they might send a message of ten words for a certain price and that address and signature would not count. After assuring himself that the men could write he walked away, but was stopped at the door by one of the strangers with profuse thanks. "I have been in the city only a few days," he said, "and was told on shipboard and since I landed that everybody would try to swindle me. I spoke to two men today, and both did me a favor. I no longer have any fear." "That's right," said the man, "but, just the same, look out for the third man."—New York Tribune.

She Loved His Tomb.

An immensely wealthy widow who gave yearly hundreds of thousands to charity decided to personally inspect some individual cases of deserving poverty herself. One of her agents brought before her a poorly clad woman, saying:

"Here is a poor old woman, a very decent sort of person. Her husband used to go about with a dancing bear. This creature, though usually very tame and gentle, one day threw itself on its master and ate him up."

"Alas, my good sir," the old woman broke in, "since that moment the poor beast and myself have been without a home!"

"What! The beast?" asked the wealthy woman. "Is it the same that devoured your husband?"

"Alas, my good lady, it is all that is left to me of the dear lamented one."—New York Herald.

Sleep.

The first sleep is the soundest—after the first hour the intensity of sleep slowly diminishes; hence the value of forty winks after dinner in quickly recuperating shattered powers. Temperature and vitality are lowest at about 2 a. m., so that two hours' sleep before midnight are worth four thereafter. Nature has no rule as to the length of sleep, except that men need less than women, since women are the more sensitive creatures and a woman's heart beats five times more in a minute than a man's. Sleep should be just so long that when you wake in the morning a stretch and a yawn only are necessary to land you in a daytime of bounding vigor. As to early rising, it is comforting to hear Dr. Bryce say it is a habit that has gone far to wreck the constitutions of many a growing youth.—London Express.

A Machiavellian Maid.

"Weren't you surprised to see how Ethel hugged and kissed Miss Dawkins yesterday when they met at the Hickenlooper's tea?"

"Not a bit."

"But I thought they hated each other."

"They do, but Ethel had bet me \$5 Miss Dawkins' complexion wasn't real, and when she hugged her up she rubbed half of it off on her own cheek."—Harper's Weekly.

A WHALE IN A HURRY.

The Truthful Mariner Tells How Fast the Big Fellow Went.

"Sometimes you can put an iron into a whale and he won't splash on the surface, but will start off like a rocket or perhaps will go right down and you have to cut loose and lose your line and irons," said the truthful old mariner.

"We were lying becalmed one day off the Cape of Good Hope. By and by we saw two or three whales coming up to blow about two miles away.

"The captain called the watch up, and a couple of boats started for the whales, which were lying still, as if sunning themselves. We raced with the other boat and got ahead, for my men were lithe and tough, and by and by we got alongside of one of the big fellows. The steering oar was pulled in, the oars were packed—that is, piled in so that they couldn't strike the water—then an iron was thrown into the floating island.

"The whale lay still for a moment, as if struck with amazement that any one should dare to touch him. Suddenly he made up his mind what to do. He started off like a locomotive, the rope whizzing around in a way to astonish a landlubber. When the rope was out we were rushing by the captain's boat like mad.

"All we could do in that double ended boat was to sit still and see her go through the water. I candidly believe that we went at the rate of a mile a minute, and the water was a very wonderful sight. It reminds me, now that I think of it, of Poe's description of the interior of the maelstrom, where the water went round so fast and was so black that it must have seemed like a wall of polished ebony.

"The pressure downward piled the water up on both sides of us so that it seemed to be at least three feet higher than the edge of the boat, but it couldn't run in, for we were going so fast it hadn't time.

"Every one's eyes were blurred with the wind, which seemed to be blowing a hurricane against us. It looked as if the whale would never get tired out, and we were going to sea at an amazing rate. The ship went away as if by magic, and we had lost sight of the other boat. Finally the line all at once slackened.

"The whale hadn't stopped and, for all I know, is going ahead at the rate of a mile a minute still, but the iron had come out.

"We rowed back to the ship, and as we came along the captain called over the rail:

"Where's the whale?"

"Oh," said I, "the iron melted out, he went so fast."

"Just what I thought," said the captain, and that night we all had plumb-duff and grog."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

How Queen Elizabeth Ordered a Coat: In a sale at Southby's, in London, the following document written on velvet and bearing Queen Elizabeth's sign manual was sold:

"Elizabeth, by the grace of God Queen (sic) of England, ffrance (sic) and Ireland, defender of the faith, etc., wee will and commande you forthewithe upon the sighte hereof to deliver, or cause to be delivered to our well beloved servante, Raif Brooke, Esquire, alias Yorke, one of our her-audles of Armes, one cote depeicted with our Armes on Satten with fine golde in ovle of like stuxe lengthe and breadeth as heretofore hath bene accustomed.

"Westminster, the XXIVth daie of Januarye. In the thirey fourth yere of our raigne.

"To our trustie and well beloved servante, John Ffortescue, Esquire, Master of our great wardrobe."

For Visitors Only. A young southern woman who moved to Buffalo sent to her mother for a cook who had been brought up in the family. Aunt Venetia's first public trying out was at a luncheon. The fish course was to be crabs; hence the necessity of a lecture on ptomaines and food poisoning. "Now, be sure, Venetia," said the young woman, "to see that the crabs are alive and healthy before you put them on the fire."

The day the luncheon came, bringing with it the crabs, which looked all that could be desired as they were brought to table. Pinned to one of them was a note from the cook reading:

"Miss Florence—They was all kicking alive except this one. Don't eat it yourself."—Buffalo Express.

"The Laocoon."

The famous work "The Laocoon" was modeled by the great artists of Rhodes about A. D. 70. It represents the death of the Trojan hero Laocoon, priest of Neptune, and his two sons, as described by Virgil. It was discovered near Rome in 1506 and purchased by Pope Julius II. It is now in the Vatican. "The Laocoon," like "Hamlet," has provoked a world of comment, but all agree that it is one of the masterpieces of artistic expression.—New York American.

Shy, but Observant.

The average man's wife is a shy little woman who can see more out of her sitting room window than he can see from the top of a skyscraper.—Galveston News.

Nobody Knows It All.

No man is so wise that the little barefoot boy in the street cannot teach him a trick or two. —Detroit Free Press.

Innocence can return to all with repentance.—Cooper.

YOUNT'S SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We list a few specials. We have many more to offer you in this line.

5x7 Noiseless Double Slate, 12c.
Filled Pencil Box, 5c.
5c Box Wax Crayons, 4c.
Pen Holder and 2 Pens, 1c.
Shawl Straps, 5c.

Pencil Tablets, 1c and 5c.
Rulers, 1c and 5c.
10c Book Satchel, 8c.
Lead Pencil, 1c.
Composition Books, 1c and 5c.

Japanese Night Lamp.

Special Price, 10c.

Crepe Paper,

Per Roll, 5c.

Laundry Soap.

2 Cents Per Cake.

Matches.

10 Penny Boxes in a Package, 7c

Ladies' 10c Bar Barrettes,

SPECIAL PRICE, 5 CENTS.

Ladies' 10c Turban Hair Pins,

8c Each; 2 for 15c.

LUCKY SCHOOL SHOES, \$1.25.

Sizes 11½ to 2.

C. Edgar Yount & Co.,

Taneytown, Md.

Has No Equal. It's all Pure Lime.

No loss of time for slacking; can be drilled in the soil, saving labor cost of at least \$2.00 per ton over lump lime.

NO CORE AND NO CLINKER

in Tidewater Hydrated; one ton will produce better results than three tons of many lump limes. In every ton you get 2,000 lbs. of pure lime.

There is no fertilizer that will sweeten the soil and produce results like Hydrated Lime.

Use less Hydrated than Lump Lime, and get better results.

Better crops for less money. Write us for prices, also booklet on uses of Hydrated Lime. Place your order now with—

P. D. KOONS & SON,

DETOUR, MD.

7-23-3m

Plant Tennessee Trees.

Buy your trees direct from a responsible nursery and be sure of getting just what you order, and incidentally save more than half what a traveling man would charge.

Our nursery has earned an enviable reputation for fair dealing and our method of packing insures trees reaching you in fine condition.

Prof. G. M. Bentley, our State Entomologist and quite an authority on nursery stock, in his last annual report says:

We believe greater success in orcharding would result from planting Tennessee-grown trees. The variety of stock grown is very general, that suitable both for Northern and Southern trade. Northern nurserymen contract with Tennessee growers especially for apple trees, knowing that due to the long growing season here, stock of two year's growth will equal that of three years in the colder climate. In this and many other features Tennessee holds great advantages and to-day ranks first as the leading nursery state in the South.

Tennessee Wholesale Nurseries

(INCORPORATED)

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE.

BOX 45.

The Greatest Wholesale Peach Nursery in the World.

8-13-3m

GREAT FREDERICK FAIR

OCTOBER 18, 19, 20, 21, 1910.

SENSATIONAL FREE VAUDEVILLE.

MOTORCYCLE RACES.

HARNESS AND RUNNING RACES.

FINE STOCK EXHIBIT AND POULTRY SHOW.

LOTTERY IN ITALY

Gambling Under the Auspices of the Government.

THE DRAWING IN PUBLIC.

An Eager, Excited, Turbulent Crowd Watches This Ceremony With Intense Interest—The Prizes and the Chances of the Players.

King Humbert I. made the rules for the public lottery of Italy.

First.—The public lottery is temporarily maintained by the favor of the state under the following laws.

Second.—It is administered by the minister of finance, under whom the chiefs are chosen for their respective functions.

Third.—The lotto is formed by ninety, numbered from 1 to 90, inclusive, five of which drawn by chance determine the successful.

Fourth.—One can "play the lotto" in the following manner:

On one number (very rarely played).

On all five numbers (very rarely played).

On two numbers—the "ambo."

On three numbers, which is known as the "terno."

On four numbers, which is known as the "quaterno."

Fifth.—When one number is played the winner is paid ten times and a half his output; when two numbers are played the winner is paid 350 times his output; when three numbers are played the winner is paid 5,250 times his output; when four numbers are played the winner is paid 60,000 times his output. Therefore if one has by any chance bought a No. 1 ticket and wins the four numbers (quaterno) he wins \$60,000.

At 5 o'clock on every Saturday afternoon throughout all Italy the drawing of the lotto takes place. In Naples the ceremony is held at the end of a foul, filthy alley known as the Impresa, back in a great courtyard, in full view of the people on the balcony of an old palace. From early in the afternoon until the fatal hour the streets of Santa Chiara and the alley fill up with the crowd whose hope on this day is to be deceived. The streets are always so full of life that for this extra crowd, jostling, pushing and eager, there would seem to be no place. It is comprised of the very poor. The better classes watch for the telephone or the showing of the numbers in the various banks in the city to discover their fate, but in the Impresa the crowd of people is as dense as a shadow. There are many here who have paid their last cent for a ticket. There are many here who are in debt for the shoes they wear and will never be able to pay for them. But at the stroke of the church clock the blinds of the balcony open and the paraphernalia of the lotto are brought out—a long green table, on which is placed a crystal ball bound with silver, and an iron box containing ninety other little boxes, in which the ninety numbers are locked by the state. The officers of this performance are coolly indifferent, and the only figure deserving of note is that of the little orphan child, dressed in snowy white, chosen by law from the orphan asylum to draw up from the crystal ball the five magic numbers.

At the sight of these familiar, looked for objects the crowd begins to cry and chant, to beseech and evoke. It begs the little orphan child to draw well. And the child in his white robe, his innocent eyes on the mass of people, looks down on the beggars with their yellow locks and on the appealing mass. One by one the balls are taken out from their sealed boxes, displayed to the people and dropped into the big bowl.

They have blindfolded the little bambino, and he stands on a chair, for he is only eight years of age and is small, in full sight of the people. The balls having been shaken around for the last time, the child puts his hand in and draws. The first number that he pulls out is called forth—"No. 5." Now, every Italian who has bought No. 5 for place has either won or lost. No one holds this number in this crowd, however, and there is a murmur—and a fresh adjuration for the child to draw well. The people who have drawn for the terno and the quaterno still have their chance. The child draws again, this time No. 47, and the holders of the terno are now the interested ones, for the next will be their last chance. The enthusiasm breaks forth again with murmurs and cries and prayers, and the quiet child before the urn in his white dress hears them and trembles, for he knows that he is menaced. Before the people there is a blackboard, and a man posts up the numbers as they are drawn—5, 47, 11, 10 and 80. And this series of five is discussed, yelled at, challenged, cursed, for not one in the crowd has drawn a fortunate number. The child's eyes are unbound, and he is put down and set free. The balls are returned into their boxes sealed up and carried away under the eyes of the crowd, which after waiting for a moment, unable to believe its ill fortune, breaks up and disperses. Apathy is thrown upon the majority as much as such a state of mind is possible to a Neapolitan mass as they begin in groups to discuss the failure of their schemes and their combinations.—Marie Van Vorst in Harper's Magazine.

Joy is more divine than sorrow, for joy is bread and sorrow is medicine.—Beecher.

PENALTY FOR SMARTNESS.

What Might Happen if an Ugly Cashier Were Sought.

A St. Louis florist concern has advertised for an "ugly cashier." The excuse is made, of course, that the pretty ones get married so fast that they can't keep the position filled. On the face of it it might seem an easy matter to hire an ugly cashier, but we will be willing to bet a sixteen line sonnet against a six line quatrain that this firm will have all kinds of difficulty in getting what it wants. Cashiers, as a rule, are pretty particular people, and do they suppose any female member of that profession is going to allow herself to go on record as being ugly? We won't. Imagine a situation like this:

Applicant—I wish to apply for the position of cashier.

Proprietor—You won't do. You are not ugly enough.

Applicant—But that is not my fault.

Proprietor—Well, it certainly isn't mine.

Next in line.

Applicant—I came to answer your advertisement.

Proprietor—But you are not ugly.

Applicant—Thank you, but my former employer told me I was the ugliest thing that ever happened.

Proprietor—What we want is an ugly faced cashier. Sorry, but you won't do.

Next in line.

Applicant—I saw your advertisement this morning, and—

Proprietor—You are not extremely ugly, but you certainly are the ugliest one that has come in yet.

Applicant—Is that so? You old moon face, you're no beauty yourself! (And, bringing her parasol down on top of his shiny skating rink for flies, she haughtily left the store.)—Boston Herald.

How History Is Made.

Hannibal and his staff were pacing merrily over the Alps on their faithful war elephants.

Suddenly a man with a tin badge and chin whiskers rushed into the roadway and held up his hand.

"You stop right where you be!" he cried.

"Why should I stop?" thundered the great Carthaginian as his mahout hooked the elephant's ear.

"You're exceedin' th' speed limit," replied the man with the star. "An' I'm a duly appointed constable, by heck!"

Hannibal was so overcome by this amusing holdup that he tossed a bag of gazoolians to the officer and, laughing hysterically, rode away.

Later on, however, his indignation uprooted his sense of humor, and he proceeded to slam the life out of the Roman consul and their picked veterans, forcing the fighting to the very gates of shuddering Rome.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strategy.

They sat in the shadows of the old porch. Suddenly from the distance came a series of mysterious squeaks.

"What on earth is that," gasped the mystified young man—"some one tuning a fiddle?"

The beautiful girl smiled.

"No," she responded softly; "that noise is made by pa's shoes as he walks around the hallway."

"Do you mean to say his shoes make all that noise?"

"Certainly. I sprinkled rosin on the soles so they would squeak and we would know how far he was away. Don't you think I'm a little genius?"—Chicago News.

Out of the Wet.

"I intend," the poet wrote, "to continue to storm the citadel of your affections."

"Storm away," she wrote back, "but I've just succeeded in getting in out of the wet by becoming engaged to a dear old man who has \$9,000,000."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Time and Money.

"That financier's time is worth many dollars an hour."

"I have heard so. But the figures pile up so fast I can't help suspecting he has got the clock confused with a taxicab register."—Washington Star.

She Goes Shopping.

"I wish a box of cigars."

"What color, madam?"

"Something suitable for a blond gentleman."—Washington Herald.

Answered.

"Poet—Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Proser—That's a question.

The Coming of Autumn.

A crowding of the streets

With baggage carts and vans for moving.

A rushing of the feminine

To shops for "looks improving."

The passing of the open cars

Where grinning Death is stalking.

The groups of merry chorus girls

With actors busy talking.

The opening of the shows.

The dearth of small boys' yells and chumming.

The silk and velvet hobble gown.

Proclaim that autumn's coming.

—Life.

One of the Strikingly Handsome Women's and Misses'

All-Wool
Tailored
Suits FOR FALL

\$12.75

SHOWN IN OUR NEW FALL CATALOGUE AT

We Prepay Transportation Charges.
No. 201—WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SUIT, of all wool diagonal worsted serge, single-breasted style, fastens with four buttons; the notched collar is lined with black satin and trimmed with braid and buttons; the overlapped side effect pockets are trimmed with satin and buttons; satin lined, skirt is an eleven gored plaited style; all plaits stitched to below hip line; colors black, navy and smoke; \$12.75 sizes 16 to 20 and 34 to 44. Price.



WRITE TODAY FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED FASHION CATALOGUE.
We'll forward one to you at once. It contains all the newest Fall and Winter creations in Women's, Misses' and Children's SUITS, CLOAKS, FURS, and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, etc.

SPECIAL BARGAIN OFFER
This Woman's or Misses' Durable Coat Sweater, 98c
Very popular for Fall or Winter wear; is extremely dressy and will wear like iron. Made in the single breasted or double breasted style; two large pockets; either red or gray. Any size, 36 to 44.

"THE PEOPLE'S STORE" Brager's DEPARTMENT STORES

Cor. Eutaw and Saratoga Sts., Baltimore, Md.

Attorney's Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE In Uniontown District, Carroll County, Maryland.

The undersigned, by virtue of the power and authority contained in a power of attorney from Lydia E. Brubaker to him bearing date on the 17th day of September, in the year 1910 and recorded among the land records of Carroll County, in Liber O. D. G. No. 11, etc., etc., and by her conveyed to the undersigned by said power of attorney, aggregating

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1910, at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that part of the land and premises situate in Uniontown District, Carroll County, Maryland, mentioned in the proceedings filed in Cause No. 1161 Equity, in the Circuit Court for Carroll County, and recorded among the Chancery Records of the Circuit Court for Carroll County in Equity in Liber F. T. S. No. 31, Folio 1, etc., owned by the said Lydia E. Brubaker and by her conveyed to the undersigned by said power of attorney, aggregating

126 ACRES OF LAND, more or less. The aforesaid land and premises being that land and premises less the several tracts heretofore conveyed of the same by the said Lydia E. Brubaker and husband, which were a lot to the said Lydia E. Brubaker by the return of the Commissioners and the decree of said Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, and is more particularly mentioned and described by said return decree and exhibits filed in said Equity Cause No. 1161.

The property is known as the Home Farm and adjoins the town of Uniontown and is one of the most desirable farms in that locality. It consists of a 2 1/2 Story Frame and Brick Dwelling House, Bank Barn with shed, grain shed with hennery attached, wood house, smoke house, hog pen, and all other necessary outbuildings. A good well of water at barn, and a fine spring of water which supplies the house by ram and pump. A fine orchard in bearing condition.

There is about 25 ACRES of FINE TIMBER land. It is in good condition and the land is under a fine state of cultivation.

TERMS.—One-third cash on day of sale, or within ten days from day of sale; one-third in six months, and the other third in twelve months from day of sale, or if desired by the purchaser or purchasers, all cash on day of sale, and the purchaser or purchasers of said land and premises will be required to pay \$1000. cash on the day of sale, on account of the purchase money.

A plot of this property will be shown on the day of sale. For further information apply to the undersigned.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, Attorney for Lydia E. Brubaker. Roberts & Crouse, Attorneys. J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 9-25-31

NO. 4542 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity.

Edgar M. Staub, et al., Plaintiffs,

vs.

Sarah E. Staub, et al., Defendants.

Ordered this 15th day of September, A. D. 1910, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Edgar M. Staub, trustee appointed by a decree of this Court, to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of October next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County once a week in three successive weeks before the 11th day of October A. D. 1910.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$12000.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. True Copy, Test—OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 9-16-11

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW

A tenth of what is going on in Town, State, Nation and World if you fail to take

THIS PAPER

Order It Now! Order It Now!

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Halloween Witches' Race.

Two lively tissue paper witches are made of black paper and broom straws. For making each witch four straws four inches in length are needed. These straws are tied securely together one inch from their tops. The straws are then bent out below the place where they are tied and are fastened at equal intervals from each other by thin picture wire, which is wound around the lower end of each straw. The picture wire, thus holding the four straws apart, thus forms a square foundation for the witch to stand upon. When the four straws are so arranged the skeleton is complete. The costume consists of a balloonlike skirt and a little knoblike hood, all made of one piece of black paper tied over the skeleton and tucked up around the wire at the bottom of the little figure. Two of these little ladies are now placed on opposite sides of the room and are fanned across a hardwood or linoleum covered floor to meet each other. They must touch in passing at least once, as if to strike each other, a wisp of straw having been tucked into their waists to serve as broomsticks. The first to reach the opposite wall is victor. The old fashioned palm leaf fan is best suited for this blowing contest, and held close to the floor as it is flapped it will drive the witch along. The witches may dance across the dining room table if there is no smooth floor.

History of Halloween.

Halloween is the eve of Allhallowes or All Saints' day and comes down from the last of three festivals observed by the Druids.

The Druids were a tribe of ancient days who were scattered over northern Europe, and their three great festivals occurred on May 1, the season for sowing; June 21, the time for ripening; and Oct. 31, the harvest season.

On the 31st of October the Druid priests met at their sacred altars, dressed in their white robes, to extinguish the fires and kindle new ones that were to insure prosperity for the coming year. Amid mighty shouting and much ceremony this rite was carried out, as the fires were believed to protect the homesteads from peril so long as they remained burning. As the Druidic faith faded with the advent of Christianity, the ceremony took on a different character. Gradually what was once a serious performance grew into our present mode of celebration, a time for merry-making.

The simple minded country folk began to believe that on Halloween the fairies forsook their hiding places to dance in the forests, while goblins and witches held sway over deserted ruins and dark byways.

Game of Days.

This is a good game for seven players. As each one is named for a day of the week, one player calls himself Monday, another Tuesday, another Wednesday, and so on until all seven players are named. All stand in a line opposite a high wall or a high fence. The leader throws a ball to the wall and then calls the name of any player he wishes to catch it. If Monday is called that player must have the ball safe in his hands by the time the leader counts ten out loud. If Monday is not quick enough or if he misses the ball he loses his turn and the leader throws the ball again. Then he calls for another catcher. When twelve children wish to play the game might be called the game of months, for each child would then be named for one of the months of the year.

Halloween Candle Test.

Twelve lighted candles are set on the table, and each guest has three chances to blow them out. The number left burning shows the number of years one must wait for the husband or wife desired. In another test each candle is named for a month, and each girl is blindfolded, turned around three times and told to take a candle from the row and blow it out. If the candle fails to expire after being blown three times the girl will not meet her fate before next Halloween. If it expires on the first she will meet her fate in the same year in the month for which the candle is named.

Jerboa, the Jumping Rat.

In old world countries lives a small rat called the jerboa, which is remarkable for the long leaps it is able to make by means of its hind feet and tail, after the manner of a kangaroo. Its fore legs are so small that the ancient Greeks used to call it two footed. Its tail is long and cylindrical, covered with short hair and tufted at the end. It is an exceedingly neat little animal and twists its body in all sorts of ways when making its toils.

Halloween.

The wind amid the wan wood stirs. With twofold energy it's sent Upon the mystic revelers Assembling when October's spent To clasp on pinions high in air Or glide on gauzelike wings of lace Or stoop on broomsticks everywhere With devil's or with fairy's face.

Beside the fire the black cat lies. Now and again uneasily He starts with wild and fiery eyes And longs for horrid mystery. Then, when he thinks himself unseen, Black Tom goes forth in wondrous guise And joins the dance on Halloween Of sprites and demons in the skies.

Mrs. Grundy.

The first mention of Mrs. Grundy is found in Morton's clever comedy "Speed the Plow." Farmer Ashfield, at table with his jug and pipe, is talking to his wife on her return from market.

"Well, dame, welcome whomever. What news does thee bring from market?"

"What news, husband? What I always told you—that Farmer Grundy's wheat brought 5 shillings a quarter more than ours did."

"All the better for her!"

"Ah, the sun seems to shine on purpose for him."

"Come, come, missus, as thee has not the grace to thank God for prosperous times, don't three grumble when they be unkindly a bit?"

"And I assure you Dame Grundy's butter was quite the crack of the market."

"Be quiet, wool ye? Always dinging dinging Dame Grundy into my ears: 'What will Mrs. Grundy say? 'What will Mrs. Grundy think? Canst thee be quiet? Let ur alone and behave thyself pratty!'"

No Mystery About It.

The other night after Harker was safe in bed there came a mysterious tapping below his window. Harker slipped out of his covers and cautiously raised the sash.

"What's wanted?" he demanded, his teeth chattering.

"I just wanted to tell you," came a muffled voice, "that there's a hand moving around just inside your cellar window."

With visions of burglars Harker picked up his revolver and slipped through the halls in his pajamas. Cautiously he searched the cellar with a lighted candle, but it was empty. Outside on the sidewalk stood the stranger.

"I don't see any burglars down here," called Harker nervously.

"Who said anything about burglars?" laughed the stranger.

"Why, didn't you call me out of bed to tell me that there was a hand moving around near the cellar window?"

"Sure, it's the dial on the gas meter. It works while you sleep."—Philadelphia Times.

Conscience Versus Art.

Shortly after Tennyson's poem "The Vision of Sin" appeared an eminent mathematician sent the poet a letter that ran like this:

"Dear Sir—I find in a recent poem of yours, entitled 'The Vision of Sin,' the following unwarranted statement: 'Every moment dies a man, and every moment one is born.' I need hardly point out that this calculation, if correct, would tend to keep the sum total of the world's population in a state of perpetual equipoise, whereas it is an established fact that the said population is constantly on the increase. I would therefore suggest that in the next edition of this poem the erroneous calculation to which I refer should be corrected as follows: 'Every moment dies a man, and one and a sixteenth is born.' I may add that the exact figures are 1.167, but something must, of course, be conceded to the laws of rhythm."

That's the Way They All Do.

An enthusiastic citizen about to visit Europe was rejoicing over the fact and the pleasure to come.

"How delightful it will be," he said to his wife, "to tread the bounding billows and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea, the sea, the boundless sea! I long to see it—to breathe in great drafts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open!"

"You probably will, dear," interrupted his wife encouragingly. "That's the way all the ocean travelers do."—Detroit News-Tribune.

The Wizard.

"It's a remarkable thing," said old Brightboy at tea time, "but I can push my saucer through the handle of my cup."

The others glanced at the small handle and gave the speaker a withering look.

"I can," persisted Brightboy.

"Do it, then," they challenged.

Calmly taking up his spoon, Brightboy passed it through the handle of the cup and then pushed the saucer with it.

Cold Comfort.

Modest Amateur showing his latest painting—I'm sure, Miss Ethel, you think I'm still some little way from being an artist. Fair Critic (anxious to say the polite thing)—Oh, no. Very, very far from it, I assure you.

Puffs.

"Miss Footlittles reputation and her complexion are very much alike."

"Meaning that they are both brilliant, eh?"

"No; they are both made with a puff."—Boston Transcript.

Pope's Preference.

The Prince of Wales of Pope's time once said to the poet: "Mr. Pope, do you not like kings?" "Sir," replied the poet, "I prefer the lion before the claws are grown."

He Told Her.

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta.

"I think it must be the beams," replied Charlie softly.

A Pearl in the Trough.

"How are you today? Feeling well?" "Do you really care a rap?" "Not a rap. I merely asked out of politeness that I see was quite wasted."—Pittsburg Post.

OUR HOME DEPARTMENT.

Original and Selected Articles of Interest to the Home.

We invite contributions to this department from all readers who have something to say on topics which relate especially to home improvement, social conditions, or moral issues. While we disclaim all endorsement of sentiments which may be expressed by contributors, and desire to be as liberal as possible, we at the same time request all to avoid personalities, and stick to proper expressions of opinion.

All articles for this department must be in our office not later than Monday morning, of each week, to be guaranteed insertion the same week, and all articles must be signed with the name of the author, even when a nom de plume is given.

A VISIT TO ENGLAND.

By Dr. S. G. A. BROWN.

The British Museum is probably the greatest of its kind in the world. We spent a whole day here. One of the most interesting things we saw was the famous Rosetta stone, a tablet of black basalt, found by the French along the Nile in 1798. It has a triple inscription of a sacred character, one of the inscriptions being in Egyptian hieroglyphics, another in domestic character and the third in Greek. This has enabled scholars to decipher the Egyptian language and has added much to our knowledge of ancient sacred history. We also saw a papyrus containing writing of the tenth century B. C. Another interesting feature was a wooden statue of a king of the nineteenth dynasty. Bricks made with straw, such as the Israelites manufactured, were also exhibited. One should spend a week in the museum. It is a wonder. There are five rooms filled with Egyptian antiquities. A few of the other rooms are the Assyrian, the Nineveh, the Nereid and the Elgin rooms. In the latter are the famous Elgin marbles, being the remains of sculptures executed to adorn the Parthenon at Athens, and appropriated by Lord Elgin in 1801. There are several Roman rooms in the museum, a room of manuscripts, one of gold ornaments and gems, one of terra-cotta, another of Ceramics, and many others too numerous to mention.

In St. James Park is situated Buckingham Palace, one of the residences of the king. Near here is also the famous Albert Memorial with marble statuary representing the four continents. Rotten Row seems to be a misnomer, as we found it to be a splendid driveway leading to Hyde Park. The scene here in fine afternoons is most interesting. Elegant equipages and fine horses in handsome trappings bring the elite out for an oxygen constitutional, while the powdered lackeys make an imposing appearance. The Kensington Gardens contain many fine old trees said to have been planted by Queen Caroline, wife of George II, Kensington Palace adjoining the gardens is a rather unassuming building. The late Queen Victoria was born here, as also was the late King Edward. There are several fine Art Galleries in London; the National which contains many pleasing examples of the old masters, the Tate gallery of modern paintings; the gallery of Portraits and best of all the splendid Wallace collection.

London is a cleanly town, Paris and Munich probably being cleaner. We are sorry to say that the dirtiest large city we have seen in the entire trip has been our own Philadelphia. There are many fine walks in London. The book-lover will find Pater-Noster row extremely interesting. Here, on either side of the streets are rows and rows of all kinds of books. There are some peculiar signs in London, as for instance the "Load of Hay Tavern," really a modern looking hostelry. "Amen Corner" is a narrow street near St. Pauls. Standing on the south end of Waterloo bridge on a sunny afternoon you get one of the best views of the city that is probably to be had. Along the embankment of the Thames, stretched out on the benches one sees the poorer classes of London, some in drunken stupor, pitiable objects, yet not unlike those found in other large cities. London, whichever way we turn is so vast and varied, so rich in what is interesting "that one may wander with a plastic mind irresponsibly from day to day."

We devoted a day to an excursion to Windsor. The castle, the summer residence of the king, is here. It presents an imposing appearance as one approaches the town. There are two courts, an upper and a lower, and between the two is the Round Tower. It is quite interesting to visit the State apartments and all the many fine paintings, china, armour, etc. In front of the castle, outside the deep moat, is a splendid jubilee statue of the late Queen Victoria. We were shown the Julius Caesar Tower, where Anne Boleyn passed her last night before being taken to London Tower for execution and which contains many names and dates of famous prisoners.

Our driver condescended to inform us that he had driven many important personages in the same carriage in which we were then riding, including the late Queen's sister. Naturally our bump of egotism swelled considerably at the reception of this important information. We were driven from Windsor through a beautiful country, over splendid roads to Eton, where is situated the world-famous Eton College. There are over

a thousand students here representing the youthful wealth and aristocracy of England. It was certainly an interesting sight to see them in their short jackets, broad collars, and high hats. From here we continued on through shady avenues to Stoke Poges, the scene of Gray's Elegy. The churchyard contains his grave, close to the south wall of the church. Within the church are many interesting tablets concerning the Penn family including William Penn. A monument to Gray's memory is erected in the adjoining park and several verses from his Elegy are chiseled thereon.

"Beneath those rugged elms, the yew-trees shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

From London we traversed England northward by way of Leeds and Carlisle to Edinburgh. Edinburgh lies just beyond Melrose, of whose quaint old abbey we caught a fleeting glimpse as the train rolled through the sleepy town. Rural England is splendid. Unlike the continent, we found fences here, constructed either of hedge or stone. The lowlands of Scotland were lowlands indeed, probably useful only for grazing purposes. Nowhere in the British Isles is corn grown, and it was a refreshing sight to see this important cereal once more, upon landing on our own shores. They have tried frequently to grow it in England, but without success.

The Gossip Menace.

"He is all right, but"—

Untold harm is done in this world by the people who flounder through life with the slogan dropping from their lips at every turn of "He is all right, but"—

The assassins of reputations seem to glory in the idea that they are displaying a wonderfully mysterious ability if they can praise a man or woman for good points, but tear down and destroy the very structure of happiness by adding the mysterious "but."

What does that "but" mean? Does it mean you do not like a man or woman for real or fancied wrongs? If so, then be manly enough to say, "He is not to my liking." Don't pat and then add the murderous "but" with the daggerlike shrug of a shoulder, the mysterious air, the nod of the head, that means much in character destroying.

It's the things that are said that start some people on the real road to ruin.

Newspapers have been held up as terrible examples of character destroying agencies. It's a good thing we have newspapers to guard and watch over the comings and goings of society. It is the downright fear of publicity that keeps many a wavering man or woman straight.

Publicity is a sure cure for many of the weak structures in our society. Publicity is the watchdog of good laws, of the strong boxes of public and private funds. It is not a sure cure at all, but it is a preventive that has never been duplicated in the medical world.

It is in the channels of society and the business world that more real harm is born by the unspeakable desire of some people to injure their fellow man or woman.

We can't all agree in this world, which is a good thing. We don't all like the same things, which is also wise.

There is no reason why the bitter tongues of the gossips should not be curbed. But don't get excited—they will not.

To our way of thinking we look with more horror on the man or woman who gossips than the burglar with murder in his heart that comes in the night.

We know a man who buffeted the whirl-a-day of life and was found wanting. Natural ability had been his, but he had weaknesses that proved to be his master for many years.

One day the cataracts were removed from his eyes, and he looked upon the world not as a place to amuse and entertain him, but as a wonderful institution wherein he might shed happiness on those near and dear to him.

The shackles that had chained him for so long had been removed, but the doubting Thomases would not see, could not see. True, he had risen and fallen many times. The tide of good fortune did not seem to desert him. His friends likened him to the pitcher that went to the well once too often.

There was this difference in the awakening of this man—the real awakening: He did not go to his friends and ask for help again. He sought new fields. He vowed secretly to make his way in the world, to win the respect of his faltering friends by deeds, not words.

His past was unknown in his new labors. He climbed and was reaching for new honors—honors to cherish and keep—when the assassins ran across his path.

"Yes, he is all right, but"—

But—and this is the best part of it all—the man did not falter. The errors of the past came before him for review again, and he took a stronger vow to win, and we know the man rightly we think he will win. Our help he shall have, for among our other faults we do not belong to the "He is all right, but" class.

No; it is not the newspapers that bring unhappiness, that destroy the peace of society by the publication of facts. It's the damnable army of men who stand high who take a keen delight in saying: "He is all right, but"—

Apples a Foe to "Booze."

Health Commissioner James Bosley, of Baltimore, is not certain that apples will cure an appetite for alcohol. This, too, in spite of the fact that Dr. Samuel Bailey, of Mount Ayr, Iowa, declares that he has cured hundreds of heavy drinkers by handing them an apple instead of a drink. The workers of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Cook county, where Chicago is, think so much of the Mount Ayr discovery that they are sending out literature extolling the virtues of the fruit that caused all the trouble in the beginning of things.

"The use of apples as an article of diet," the ladies say, "will very much diminish, decrease and ultimately abate the appetite for alcoholic stimulants."

When the question was put up to Commissioner Bosley he wasn't so sure about it.

"I have not looked into the question of apples as a cure for the drink habit," he said, "but I have noticed that total abstainers are usually fond of candy."

"Do you think the candy destroys taste for liquor, or liquor destroys taste for candy?"

"I can't say; I don't know which taste overcomes the other or whether either has that positive effect. But I do know, and it is a matter of very simple observation, that total abstainers are very fond of candy."

Some doctor in the West, where they do most of the experimenting with such theories, recently asserted that the constant use of liquor absolutely destroys taste for sweets, and that if the appetite for candy and saccharines can be coaxed back into full health, the operation will work the other way just as well. It is also a fact of record that prune juice has a pronounced medical value, not only keeping the system in good shape, but among other things tending to lessen the taste for liquor. This is a peculiar fact, too, because prune juice is used largely in some parts of the country for blending, and back in the woods of Maine a man lost his eyesight from drinking a beverage which upon analysis proved to be largely composed of prune juice and wood alcohol.

But this same man had been drinking cologne spirits neat, and perhaps that had something to do with the result.

But about apples.

Apples nicely mellowed and heavy with juice are a heap more pleasant than bichloride or the "secret cures" that the glib wife is supposed to slip into her recreant husband's coffee. If the person to be cured is a beer-drinker, it is possible that the ordinary apple that's sold by the peck may do; if he is a whiskey and cocktail victim, there are larger and firmer apples that sell for five cents each; if he is a champagne toper and loves to see the bubbles come up from the long-stemmed glass, the fruit specialists bring a very fine apple from Florida or California, or from some other far point, each apple wrapped separately and packed by gloved hands. These apples, as a cure, will cost in proportion to the extravagance of the disease.

The Iowa experimenter says nothing in his report about dried apples, apple pie, apple dumplings or applejack.—*Balt. Sun.*

Reaching the Top

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from Kidney Trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c. at R. S. McKinney's.

Against Raising the Hat.

Why raise your hat? is the motto of the Society for the Promotion of German Modes of Greeting, whose headquarters are at Darmstadt. It is a wasteful habit, because it wears out the hat brim. It is unhealthy because in bad weather it is likely to bring on colds. And, worst of all, it is unpatriotic, for the custom was adopted by the French, the first nation in Europe to bare the head as a form of greeting for politeness.

The true mode of greeting for Germans, we are told, is the military salute, which is of purely Teuton origin, having originated among the officers of the Prussian grenadiers. The society has gained many adherents, and the inhabitants of Darmstadt are now accustomed to see elderly civilians stand rigidly to attention and bring smartly to the forehead when they meet acquaintances in the street, says the London "Chronicle."

The mere salute, without raising of the hat, will be welcomed by many of us, for when we wear the soft felt hat or the cloth cap we find it easy enough to pluck it off. But how to return it to its place? There is no brim, the clutch courtesy is stopped midway, and there is no courtier living who can take off a golf cap and return it to his head gracefully. So let us agree not to take off our hats, but merely incline with our hands that we would take them off if we could put them on again.—*New York Telegram*

Window Curtains of Thin Stuff.

"The thin stuffs are many and charming, and every need and taste can be readily suited," says Lucy Abbot Throop in *Woman's Home Companion* for October. "Muslin or Swiss cloth costs from twelve and a half cents a yard, and there are lovely patterns for twenty-five cents a yard. One of the many pretty ways to make muslin curtains is to cut out a flower border of some running design from cretonne and sew it to the muslin. The effect is indescribably attractive and very up to date. Net costs from nineteen cents to three dollars a yard or more. The inexpensive ones are usually only twenty-seven inches wide, and as the price rises, the net grows wider, until it reaches seventy-two inches at about two dollars a yard. When wider than this it costs more. Net comes in many designs and is white, cream or ecru in color."

"Scrim costs about fifteen cents a yard, cheese-cloth about ten. Madras costs from about eighty cents to four dollars a yard and comes in beautiful colors and designs in the better grades. It is very effective in rooms where color is wanted and only one set of curtains is to be used. The bordered designs are beautiful and there is also a lovely one-toned imported madras for ninety cents a yard. Cotton crepes are from nineteen to seventy-five cents a yard."

"It is really impossible to mention all the materials that can be made use of. Blue and white checked gingham or checked toweling I have seen used in camps with most charming effect and they could be used in a boy's or girl's room and give a very smart, crisp air to it."

Wonders of Tree Surgery.

The wonders of tree surgery will amaze the average layman in such matters. It is only a few years since the ravages of a severe wind storm would have proved fatal to many trees in its path. It was customary merely to cut off the broken or splintered limb and leave the wound to heal as best it could. If the tree were badly split it was removed. Today few accidents to trees prove fatal. The fractured surface is first treated antiseptically. It has been found that these exposed surfaces of living wood are sensitive to many germs. The air itself is full of germs dangerous to trees, and if these be allowed to lodge and develop they will gradually produce a sore, and if neglected will eat out the very heart of the tree.

The broken parts are then brought together and bound up. A wound of this kind, intelligently treated will heal itself completely and the tree will in time be as strong as ever. The latest idea in tree surgery is to bind the parts together by means of metal bars passing directly through the limbs, tightened by bolts at either end. The practice of binding the broken parts together by metal bands is discouraged, since a tight band tends to check the free circulation of the sap and hinder the healing process. Then again the tree is likely to grow about the metal band and sustain serious injury.

A wound of this kind, even after it has been skillfully treated, must be carefully watched. There is considerable danger of water working its way into these crevices and hindering the knitting process, perhaps causing the entire interior to decay. To prevent this, ingenious sheds of concrete or metal are built about the exposed surface to shelter them. The cutting of a limb is performed with the same scientific attention. The limbs are cut at a carefully calculated angle, and the exposed surface is treated with antiseptic washes or sprays to protect the living fibres from germ infection.—*F. A. COLLINS, in The Christian Herald.*

THE PEANUT.

It Starts Growing in the Open, but Finishes Under Ground.

Most people of the north suppose that peanuts grow, like potatoes, on the roots of the vine. Others with equal confidence state that they hang from the branches like pea pods. Both are right, and both are wrong. The peanut starts in the air and sunlight above ground in the shape of a flower growing at the end of a long tube. After the fall of blossoms this tube, or peduncle, elongates and bends downward, pushing itself inches into the ground. If for any reason it cannot do this it dies in a few hours. But if it succeeds in burying itself to its own satisfaction the ovary at the base of the peduncle slowly enlarges and forms the familiar pod, which is therefore dug out of the ground.

Scattered over the roots of the plant, however, are numerous warts or tubercles, in which, by the aid of a good microscope, can be seen myriads of minute organisms. These bacteria-like bodies, though they get their living from the plant, contribute materially to its supporting by collecting nitrogen from the air and holding it in storage, so to speak, supplying it to the plant as need requires. These wonderful little storehouses often contain, by analysis, a greater supply of this indispensable fertilizer than the surrounding soil.

The native country of the peanut has long been a matter of dispute, but the department of agriculture states that the weight of evidence seems to be in favor of Brazil. Thus the peanut is added to the four other plants of great importance that America has given to the world—namely, cotton, Indian corn, tobacco and the potato.

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Milady's Mirror

Careful inspection of the back of the head after the hair is dressed would result in more becoming coiffures. Certainly a woman would learn that unless the contour is suggested or regarded proportionately in the way false braids are pinned on she cannot look attractive. The present turban fashion is trying enough at best, making women look many years older than they are. But when it is put on without careful placing of puffs and switches it becomes grotesque.

The most important point of successful hairdressing is well balanced proportion. For example, if a heavy braid is pinned on it must go at such a part of the head as to balance the weight evenly. If a pompadour is high the rest of the coiffure must be extreme. If it is not the pompadour appears even larger than it is. So it is with the turbans that are the foundation of many of the present masses of false hair. The caplike arrangements must be adjusted with an eye to line, and too often this is not done.

There is no danger of their being placed too far on the head, and it is failure to do this which causes many a homely result. If the turban projects unduly over the head when the dressing is complete it has a curiously bumpy look suggestive of an extension in the wrong place.

A "Dummy" Beauty.

Oh, what some power the gift give us
To see ourselves as others see us!

There is a clever beauty specialist who gives her clients this long desired gift. She has a dummy made exactly like the figure of each client, showing with cruel plainness the rounded shoulders, the thickened waist line, the heavy hips and clumsy limbs. Then she has another dummy showing the woman as she ought to be. The contrast is always instructive, and the desire for improvement is increased. A course of corrective gymnastics, regular exercise in the open air and careful dieting follow. Each day comparisons are made, and as she grows to be less like her old self and more like the perfect figure the enthusiasm of the patient grows. When at last she is all beauty and symmetry she is not allowed to throw away the ugly dummy, but must keep it as an awful warning of "what has been and what may be again."

The Clothesbrush.

Often on milady's dressing table the clothesbrush, with its plain wooden handle (for the silver backed brushes always have bristles entirely too soft), is the only unattractive object. One way of bringing it into harmony with its surroundings is to cover the back with brocade or broche silk.

First sandpaper the wood, so that it will take mucilage better, and then paste the silk, which has been cut out to the exact shade and size, on to the brush back, applying the glue only at the edges, so as to insure smoothness. This rough edge should be fastened and finished off by a border of gimp or of metal galloon.

Flowered silk or a color to match the other toilet belongings is best. The brush thus treated makes an attractive gift and one that will be appreciated by the dainty woman.

Cretonne, by the way, or even small figured chintz may take the place of the silk if the former is used elsewhere in the bedroom furnishings and accessories.

Homemade Perfume.

The French extract the perfume of roses by means of grease, and an adaptation of their method would form an interesting little experiment that could be made at home. Get a shallow wooden box, fairly tight, with a sheet of glass to fit it. In the box upon a dish lay a thick layer of rose leaves. Cover the inside of the sheet of glass with a thin layer of vaseline. Place over the box and let it stand for twenty-four hours. In that time the vaseline will have absorbed the perfume of the rose leaves. Throw away the leaves and put in a fresh layer and let it stand for twenty-four hours again. Allow three separate layers of leaves to one layer of vaseline. Scrape off the vaseline, put it in a jar and pour alcohol over it. Just as the vaseline has absorbed the roses' perfume so the spirit will capture it from the vaseline.

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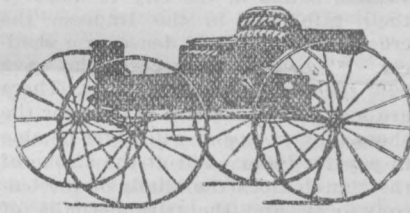
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson III.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 16, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxv, 31-46. Memory Verses, 34-36—Golden Text, Matt. xxv, 40—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This lesson is found also only in Matthew. It is called in the ordinary lesson title "The Last Judgment." If it had been added "preceding the kingdom" the title would have been correct. There are at least three judgments in the future. Dr. Scofield sees five, one for Israel only and one for angels. See his note on Rev. xx, 12. The three we refer to are the judgment for believers only at the judgment seat of Christ (Rom. xiv, 10; I Cor. v, 10), the judgment of the living nations of today's lesson and the judgment of the ungodly at the great white throne a thousand years later than the judgment of nations (Rev. xx, 5, 6, 11-15). The judgment of our sins took place on Golgotha when Jesus suffered for sins the just for the unjust, when He put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself, and He has assured us that for our sins we shall not come into judgment (1 Pet. iii, 18; Heb. ix, 26; John v, 24, R. V.). See also Isa. xliii, 25. His redeemed ones, having received pounds and talents and having occupied, done business, witnessed for Him during this age, shall at the first resurrection, at the coming of Christ for His saints, somewhere in connection with the marriage of the Lamb, be rewarded for their service and have their places appointed in His kingdom. While this is taking place in the air or in heaven the great tribulation is on the earth, at the end of which, immediately after it, the Son of Man will come in power and glory (Matt. xxiv, 29-30), and this is the stage of His coming referred to in the first verse of today's lesson.

Unless we see ourselves as well as the holy angels coming with Him at this time we cannot understand this lesson. Take one of the simplest statements. "When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory" (Col. iii, 4). Put with it I Thess. iii, 13, and Zech. xiv, 5, then ask yourself as a believer the question, When He shall come in His glory where will I be—with Him on His throne or before Him as sheep or goats? Put Rev. iii, 21, with the texts already referred to, and how any simple minded believer can fail to see his place with Christ in this judgment I cannot understand. Let us then keep our place with Christ as we consider the sheep and goats. "Before Him shall be gathered all nations" (verse 2). Let the Spirit Himself tell us about it. What has He said elsewhere? "Behold, in those days and in that time when I bring again the captivity of Judah and Jerusalem, I will also gather all nations * * * and will plead with them there for my people and for my heritage Israel" (Joel iii, 1, 2). "For I will gather all nations against Jerusalem to battle; * * * then shall the Lord go forth and fight against those nations" (Zech. xiv, 1-5). Could it in any way be made more plain that this judgment will be the time of mercy for Israel and judgment upon her enemies, according to Isa. xxxiv, 8; xxxv, 4; xlii, 4? Concerning this very time He says in Ezek. xxxiv, 17, "Behold, I judge between lambs and kids, between the rams and the he goats." From many places in Scripture it is very plain that as this age draws to a close Israel will occupy the land long ago given to Abraham, reaching from Egypt to the Euphrates (Gen. xv, 18). They will be recognized as a nation, perhaps under the patronage of Turkey, which is even now offering them Mesopotamia (if reports be true), and for a time it will seem as if their troubles were over, but their friend will break his covenant with them, nations will gather against them, and in their extremity their Messiah will appear in glory for their deliverance and to set up His kingdom. The nations which have been friendly to Israel shall share her glory, but judgment shall fall upon her enemies, even as it is written in Isa. ix, 12, "The nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish." After this judgment of nations, at which time the evil trinity, having done their worst against the people of God, shall be disposed of, the beast and false prophet being cast into the lake of fire forever and the devil shut up in the pit for a thousand years, then shall a king reign in righteousness, and the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the service of righteousness quietness and assurance forever.

There are principles here, however, upon which God always acts in every judgment. That which is done to His people at any time He counts as done to Himself, whether it be good or ill "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye." "Why persecutest thou me?" "A cup of cold water shall in no wise lose its reward" (Zech. ix, 8; Acts ix, 4; Matt. x, 40-42). As we read of those who ministered to Him when He was on earth, some think how gladly they would have done this, forgetting that it is our privilege at all times to minister to Him in the person of His people. The poor we have with us always, and whenever we will we may do them good. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.

Notice as to the future it will either be the kingdom or everlasting fire, eternal life or everlasting punishment (verses 34, 41, 49). The everlasting is as long in the one case as in the other.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Oct. 16, 1910.

Topic.—Your amusements—do they build up or tear down?—Rom. xv, 1-3; Ps. xxxvi, 1-12. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The question of amusements is a very serious one, especially when it is applied to youth and young people. It is at these ages in our life when we find most pleasure—I mean physical pleasure—of one kind or another, and yet it is sad to say that it is at these very ages that great harm may be done and we least understand at the same time the dangers of these amusements. Our whole aim is to enjoy ourselves, to have a good time and never count the cost. Life is made up largely of amusements and work, and therefore God, even at what seems to be the most dangerous time, wants to get our amusement proclivities out of our system, so that when we have to settle down to business and the serious part of life it should be gone and not interfere with our work.

If, again, youth makes errors, even serious ones, they may be lived down on the plea of youth and lack of experience, but if a full grown man commits a serious wrong little mercy is shown to him upon the basis that "he was old enough to know better." But amusements do not altogether cease with age. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." The same is true of men and women.

Amusement being such a constant factor in life from childhood to old age, it is well to consider "our amusements," no somebody else's, and what effect they have upon us. If they build up we should rejoice and continue in them, remembering, however, that even innocent amusements, if abused, may become harmful. Who would call "roquet anything but an innocent game? And yet who has played it frequently without knowing that it is one of the easiest of games to arouse the temper, to lead to deceit and fraud? Hence if one cannot play croquet without these results he should give it up, for to him it is a debasing and harmful game. But to-day how many innocent games there are for the young! There are all kinds of athletic sports, indoors and out, countless games that can be played in the evening in the home, and thus do away with cards, for instance. I am no crank against cards and theaters. I never preached a tirade against them, and yet I help young people against them as much as possible. It takes not a moment to see that clubs of women for playing "bridge" are wrong.

Hearts are broken in the loss of the prizes; envy and jealousy are aroused. Moreover, the giving of handsome prizes is gambling. When it has been tested in the courts it has been in some cases so decided. I am opposed to boys playing cards, and the mother who plays and sets him the example or even teaches him to play may live to rue the day when she ever saw a card. Cards, no matter what may be said, are gamblers' greatest tools. And who knows what the boy of tender years at home may pass through in a lifetime? If he does not know how to play he cannot be tempted, but if he does and is lonesome and weary in a strange city he is likely to be spotted and perhaps led into a gamblers' hell, for no fire burns worse than that which possesses the gambler. As to dancing and theater going, people must decide largely for themselves. But as a general proposition it is as well to avoid them.

Nor are these things all. Others are worse. Some may be elevated by music at the opera and the production of the great dramas and tragedies of literature. But even Shakespeare is vile and foul in the language which he sometimes uses. But these are the least of the programs. Where a few see "Julius Caesar" or "Faust" or hear the great operas the thousands see a very different cast upon the stage, and if men of intelligence would tell the plain, unvarnished truth they would say at least that the average theater tears down the average character and does not build it up. It debases and corrupts, and if it does these things it is wrong for those who are thus affected and for those who are not, for the strong should help the weak, and if weak and strong would stop away theater going would stop and theaters would be closed by the empty seats.

Then there are amusements which are positively sinful—intemperance, impurity and all things which are directly forbidden by the word of God.

But how may we know when an amusement is wrong? Young people say, "They don't hurt me," and that settles it for them. "A glass of wine, a cigarette—I feel no effects," they say. The present moment is not the time to judge. Some one has said, "You pay for wet feet twenty years afterward," and there may be some truth in it. To discover whether an amusement uplifts or debases look twenty-five years ahead. See boys who were never hurt by cigarettes when they were boys. What are they if they continue the habit and it increases, which it does as the years go by? Wrecks, the vast majority of them. So it is with all other vicious amusements.

You are young now, strong, possess a healthy nervous system, but keep on and sooner or later the fearful results will come. Now is the easiest time to give them up. By the grace of God do it and find your pleasure in spiritual joy and in the things that do uplift—religion, music, art, good books and good companions.

BIBLE READINGS.

Prov. i, 10-19; Eccl. xii, 1, 13, 14; Ps. xvi, 1-11; xxvii, 1 Cor. vi, 12; vii, 7-13; x, 1-7; II Cor. vi, 14-18; I Tim. iv, 8; I John ii, 15-17; Rev. xxi, 1-7.

A SINGULAR DUEL.

Story of a Meeting In an Ancient Ruin In Italy.

By MARIA G. MORGAN.

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It was moonlight in Rome. A carriage stopped before a building occupied for apartments in the Piazza del Esquilino and received a single person, who before entering gave the coachman her directions, whereupon he drove down the Via Cavour to the foot of the Esquilino hill, threaded a street leading to the Coliseum, towering massive and dark against the bright sky, circled it and, entering a street leading southeastward, finally drew up before the baths of Caracalla. A woman opened the door from within and stepped out of the carriage.

Walking up to the little building where lives the keeper of the ruin, she was admitted, evidently by appointment, and, passing over the curved walk that led to the great structure, passed in under shadow.

The remains of the baths of Caracalla are one of the great ruins of antiquity. Built at the height of Roman splendor by one of the worst and most luxurious of the Roman emperors, it was finished in imperial style, and from it at a later date were taken several of the most famous antique pieces of statuary.

The moon, standing almost directly overhead, shone down on the woman who paced back and forth within the central part of the ruin. A thin robe falling from her shoulders covered her whole figure, and as she walked it floated gracefully behind her. By her quick, nervous step it was evident that something of moment was on her mind and likely that she was impatiently waiting for some one to join her.

Presently hearing carriage wheels she listened. They stopped where her



"YOU WILL FIGHT!"

own had stopped, and she heard footsteps approaching. A man entered, paused, looked about him and called:

"Margaret!"

"I am here," a voice replied, and the girl who had waited stepped out from shadow into moonlight. She waited for him in the center of the enormous space in which she stood, and he advanced toward her.

"Now, in the name of all the gods," he said in broken English, "will you tell me what new freak is this that leads you to summon me here at this time of night?"

"Perhaps you have forgotten, my prince, how sitting on our broad veranda in New Mexico, you fired the ranchman's daughter's imagination with tales of these wondrous ruins in the city to which you were going to bring me as your bride. You were a Claude Melnotte expatiating upon your palace in Rome instead of on the Lake of Como. Can you blame me for desiring a last meeting with you here within these indestructible walls, where, especially since I have been obliged to wait for you, I have been able to feed my fancy with the shadowy forms of Romans, dead near 2,000 years, coming and going to bathe, to drink, to flirt, to while away their time in languorous indolence. There, I can see the emperor entering, waving back his slaves, for whom even in this vast edifice there is no room. He passes through to his private bath."

"Enough of this fancy flight, Margaret. I understood that all was over between us. I knew you for a wild antelope of the prairie, a woman with all the desire for freedom of the red men of your country. And I knew that you were loved as well as feared that you were the idol of ranchman and cowboy. I loved you and wished you for my wife. You know that I, whose ancestors were sovereigns over a portion of this fair Italian land, have inherited the Fabian blood. You know that my fortunes are wrecked, my palace in not much better condition than this ruin!"

"Yes, and so long as my father was supposed to be the sheep king of New Mexico you wished to bring me here with a blizzard came, destroying his flocks by thousands, and he was obliged to start again from a single pair, the process seemed so slow that your love cooled."

"My love was the same. My interests demanded other things."

"And so, my prince, we have at last got down to the bottom facts. This that you have done is European, not American. Over here you princes of the blood are in certain matters very sensitive. You cannot bear that another should tread on your aristocratic toes—not that you cannot endure the pain, but that within those toes runs the blood of a Fabian. But when you come to America and are kindly received you do not consider that the heart of a ranchman's daughter is of any moment compared with the whim or the interest of a prince of Italy."

"I have expressed my sincere regrets."

"Your regrets will not wipe out the stain put upon an American girl any more than regrets will restore a slight done you had one of your countrymen robbed you of a wife. You know how that injury would be avenged."

"I do."

"At the point of the sword. And it is at the point of the sword that your slight to the ranch girl must be atoned for. A girl's heart is as sacred as a prince's honor. She is not to be robbed of it any more than the prince is to be robbed of his wife. Were we in my country, instead of yours, you and I could 'fan the hammer' in each other's face, we could throw the lariat, the one who won to have the privilege of knifing the other. Those are barbarous ways, not fit for a prince of the blood. Your European ways are far more attractive. There is romance in the air in Italy. When the Italian comes to our wild western country his sentiment lies dormant and he considers only his interest. Then a heart is nothing to him. A cowboy's shooting match is abhorrent. But here in his land of art, poetry, music, where he is reminded by works that have endured for centuries of the loveliness of a Marcus Aurelius and the shame of a Nero, it is well that he should pay the penalty of his heartlessness at the point of a Damascus blade and within the walls of an emperor's baths."

With the last words she threw back the wrap that thus far had covered her and displayed a woman's fencing costume. In her left hand she held two rapiers. Taking one of them by the blade, she held the hilt toward the prince.

"Do not shrink from it, my prince. It is of gold. And did a Fabian ever shrink from handling a sword? Could there be anything more befitting a prince than settling his affairs with a golden hilted blade, the moonlight pouring in through breaches in the walls of the baths of Caracalla?"

As the prince shrank away Margaret advanced.

"I will not fight you—a woman—a woman I have loved, love today. I cannot. Is there nothing that will appease you? I will sign a paper admitting my error. I will!"

"You will fight!"

By this time she had forced the handle of the sword into his hand. Then she put herself in the attitude of a fencer.

"Hold!" he cried. "A sword is not your weapon. Desist and I will go to your home and if I must defend myself will do so at the point of the weapon you know so well how to use—the revolver. In God's name, do not force me here now to die or take your life."

"On guard!"

"I will break my engagement. I will marry you."

"I will not break my engagement."

"What do you mean?"

"I am to marry a rancher of New Mexico, but not till I have wiped out the stain put upon me by a prince of Italy."

There was something in the last words as merciless as a wave rolling in on a stormy beach. The prince had no choice but to die or defend himself.

Two of those gentlemen called carabinieri, the national Italian police, who go always in pairs dressed in swallow-tailed coats, cocked hats and swords hanging by their sides, happened to be walking along the road that led past the ruin when they heard sounds of the clash of steel. They stopped and listened. Fancifully the noise came from within the walls, they hurried there to find two fencers, the one attacking, the other defending himself. The carabinieri stepped between the two and demanded their swords.

"What—prince?" exclaimed one of them. "You here fighting at this time of night, and without attendants?"

"It was not premeditated."

"And you," asked the officer of Margaret—"who are you?"

"An American woman."

"Gentlemen," said the prince, "this affair must go no further. You know that his majesty would not wish it known that a man of my rank was found fighting with a woman under such singular circumstances. Besides, the lady's name should not be connected with such an affair."

"I have nothing to conceal," said Margaret.

Then all left the ruin. Margaret was put into her carriage and the coachman told to drive her home. The prince, after a long conversation with the carabinieri, entered his own carriage and returned to the city.

The next morning early Margaret left Rome, having received a polite message from the king's chamberlain that his majesty considered her too dangerous a person to be permitted to go free among the noblemen of Italy. A month after her departure she was married at her home in the far west, settled down to the raising of sheep and babies and became not only a domestic, but in certain respects a prominent woman. But the story of her duel in the baths of Caracalla was never divulged till years afterward.

Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to sleep with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.

Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practices on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The



PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for reworking. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

COME HERE FOR YOUR SHOES, HATS AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

We have by far the largest stock and greatest variety of

Men's Women's and Children's Shoes

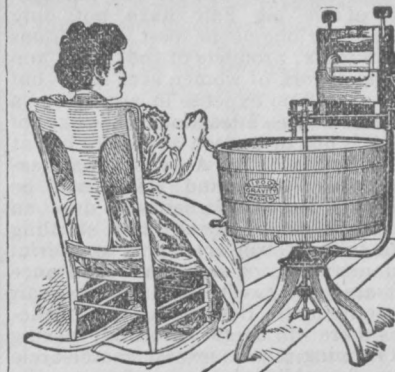
in Carroll County, at the right prices. We have all the correct styles in HATS, NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS AND HOISERY. We want your trade.

WM. C. DEVILBISS,

22 W. Main St.

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Just Six Minutes to Wash a Tubful!



This is the grandest Washer the world has ever known. So easy to run that it's almost fun to work it. Makes clothes spotlessly clean in double-quick time. Six minutes finishes a tubful.

Any Woman Can Have a 1900 Gravity Washer on 30 Days' Free Trial.

Don't send money. If you are responsible, you can try it first. Let us pay the freight. See the wonders it performs. Thousands being used. Every user delighted. They write us bushels of letters telling how it saves work and worry. Sold on little payments. Write for fascinating Free Book today.

Repairs for all kinds of Washers and Wringers. Local Agents Wanted
L. K. BIRELY, General Agent,
C. & P. Telephone. MIDDLEBURG, MD.

VOLLON'S PUMPKIN.

A Painting That Drove Parisian Artists Into Hysterics.

It is a part of the duty of the official picture hanger of the Societe des Artistes Français to distribute the canvases which are offered for the Paris Salon throughout the rooms of the Palais des Beaux Arts. The jurors are then summoned to examine these and commend or condemn as they see fit. The artists are at liberty to appeal to the jurors, and an influential artist can make trouble for the picture hanger. In this connection a story is told of Vollon, the painter of still life.

Some years ago Vollon had painted what he deemed his masterpiece, a luxurious pumpkin, orange in color and heroic in size, such as one sees at an agricultural show. The jurors did not approve the official picture hanger's choice of a place for it. A second choice also was found for it and condemned.

By this time the pumpkin had become the principal topic of conversation in all the studios of Paris, and the leading artists began to look in at the Salon to make sure that their exhibits were not being injured by an unfortunate contrast. One—Bonguerneau—nearly fainted with horror on seeing the pumpkin not far from his pictures. "Take that thing away!" he shouted. "It kills my white and pink nymphs!"

So the pumpkin was removed. But here Cormon objected. He declared that it should not stay in the same room with his pictures. "Its juxtaposition to my lions and bears and tigers," said he, "makes them look like tame cats."

Tattegrain was the next artist to protest. "Don't place it near my work!" he exclaimed angrily. "What becomes of the martial spirit of my canvases, and what is the use of exhibiting starving garrisons with a big pumpkin alongside?"

OYSTERS ARE LAZY.

They Spend Practically the Whole of Their Lives In Beds.

Just like confirmed invalids, oysters spend their lives in beds. The principal parts of an oyster are salt water and a handsome stomach.

Every oyster has a mother-of-pearl lined overcoat with the moss on the outside. But a Waldorf-Astoria oyster gathers no moss.

Oysters, as a rule, keep their mouths shut, but when they have been in society too long they begin to gape. They are fond of playing games, one of their favorites being ring-around-a-rosy. In this game they join shells in a circle on a plate. They live in the ocean in summer and during the winter months frequent the principal hotels and restaurants, where they have reserved seats on cakes of ice specially prepared for them. They are rarely met with at huskings or church fairs.

An oyster is a conchologist by nature, a bivalve by profession and an appetizer because he cannot help himself. There are girl oysters as well as men oysters; but, so far as is known, one is not superior to the other.

Oysters vary in size according to their circumstances and their bringing up. Some are harder to swallow than others. There is no particular rule about this. But if at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

In June the oysters ought to be as rare as the days.—Thomas L. Masson in Judge's Library.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

Brief Items of Local News of Special Interest to Our Home Readers.

Mrs. W. W. Koons spent part of the week with relatives in Thurmont.

Miss Anita Kissinger, of Reading, Pa., is visiting the Misses Reindollar.

Mrs. Charles Shriner and son, George, spent from Saturday until Tuesday, in Baltimore.

The thermometer stood at 92° in the RECORD office, on Thursday afternoon—the 6th. day of October, 1910.

Mrs. Daniel H. Fair, Mr. Norman Reindollar and Miss Ruth Reindollar, are visiting relatives, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Margaret Reindollar and Mrs. Joseph Douglass, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. George Motter and family.

A fine steady rain commenced falling this Friday morning, which looks like a drouth breaker. Everybody thankful and happy.

Mrs. Minnie Evans, and two children, of Brunswick, Md., made a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Shoemaker, this week.

Rev. A. C. Crone and wife, a former pastor of the U. B. charge, but now of York, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Margaret Bollinger, at Dr. Seiss's.

Mr. R. B. Everhart is working as rapidly as possible on his new Steam Bakery, on Emmitsburg St. He expects to build a dwelling in connection with it, next year.

Rev. Seth Russell Downie, pastor of Taneytown Presbyterian church, was re-elected Chaplain of the Pennsylvania State Firemen's Association, at its meeting held in Altoona, this week.

The Lutheran congregation voted, last Sunday, to extend an invitation to the Maryland Synod to meet in Taneytown, next year. It met here in 1884 and in 1898. About 200 members usually attend.

Mrs. David Humbert, delegate of the Woman's Missionary Society, and Miss Ethel Sauerhammer from the Junior Society, left on Wednesday morning to attend the convention at Boonsboro, Md.

Merchants report that business is suffering, to some extent, because of the dusty roads. A great many prefer not to do any more driving than they must, until a rain makes travelling more pleasant.

Loy, son of Mr. John A. Harman, of Union Bridge, Md., is at the Maryland University Hospital, Baltimore. The young man has typhoid fever and was taken there Wednesday, for treatment.

Rev. James Cattanch, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., was the only former pastor present at the Piney Creek church anniversary, this week. He received his usual warm welcome from his former parishioners.

Piney Creek and Alloways creek have not been running for over a week, and big Pipe creek is lower than it was ever known to be. Many springs and wells are dry, and the situation is rapidly becoming serious.

It is current report that Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Little will soon return to Taneytown, and that Mr. Little and brother will engage in the cigar business. They have many friends here who will be glad to welcome them back.

Mr. John A. Null has bought the dwelling and slaughter shop, from S. White Plank, on Middle St., and his butcher business, but not the meat market property on Baltimore St. It is said that Mr. Plank will go to farming.

Just why our evening train south should always be from a half hour to an hour late, during the weeks of the Hanover and York Fairs, is hard to explain. Perhaps they wait, thinking there may be more passengers coming, somewhere.

An absolute divorce has been granted to Emma Shank, nee Trimmer, from her husband, John D. Shank, on the grounds of non-support. The divorce was granted by the York County, Pa., court, through C. E. Eberhart, attorney.

The season tickets for our course of entertainments are now ready, and will be placed in the hands of canvassers, who will solicit purchasers in town and country. These tickets sell at only \$1.00 for the entire course of five splendid entertainments. It is very desirable that our citizens encourage this project by purchasing now. See article on first page for a description of the entertainment.

We are glad to announce that the town Commissioners have decided to improve Baltimore St., by covering with plates the junction of Middle Street and Baltimore St., as well as several of the alley junctions. It is also stated that the Reindollar Co. will similarly improve the Baltimore street entrance to their elevator and yards. This will be a splendid and long needed improvement, and one which will represent excellent use of the tax-payers' money. Some of the material is already here, and the work will be pushed ahead at once.

Those who burn leaves on the street should be extremely careful. This is not safe work for children, at any time, and especially now when everything is so very dry.

Mrs. Flora Creager (nee Gilds), once well known in Taneytown, died last week at her home in Thurmont. Death was due to cancer. Mrs. Creager was the daughter of Rev. N. E. Gilds, a Reformed preacher, and was in her 59th. year.

A Boy's Double Punishment.

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 5.—An unusual result of a corporal punishment case occurred in the local school to-day, when Alfred Oster was given an old-fashioned spanking by his teacher, Miss Anna Blake. Miss Blake took Alfred, who is 10 years old, over her knee and administered the thrashing.

He carried matches in his hip pocket and these were ignited when the ruler came down upon him. The first intimation Miss Blake had of this was when she smelled sulphurous odors, and about this time Alfred's trousers were ablaze. Some water was secured and the fire extinguished. The boy was burned considerably.

IT SAVES YOU MONEY.

The special half price sale of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia by R. S. McKinney means the saving of a few dollars on every family's yearly bill for medicines.

Mr. R. S. McKinney has so much faith in the superior merit of this medicine that he says: "If Dr. Howard's specific does not cure you, come back to my store and I will return your money."

This remedy is not an ordinary medicine. It is the favorite formula of a well known physician, and has the endorsement of hundreds of physicians of eminence in their profession, who prescribe it in all cases of constipation, dyspepsia or liver trouble, knowing from experience that it will make a complete and lasting cure.

Honey and Hard Winter.

Waynesboro, Pa., Oct. 5.—Old woodsmen, bee hunters and other "weather-wise men" in this section are prophesying a long and severe winter.

To back up their prophesy they are pointing to the fact that the wild bees have laid by an unusually large supply of honey this year. There have been exceptionally large numbers of bees cut in the woods around Pen-Mar, Charmion and Edgemont this fall, and in every case the yield of honey has far exceeded the expectations of the hunters.

Several days ago, it is reported, William Perviance and Philip Needham, who were camping near Stone's run, found and cut five bee trees. They secured more than 450 pounds of the finest wild honey.

The Great Frederick Fair.

The Great Frederick Fair, which is an annual event of much interest to all Marylanders, will this year be held on October 18, 19, 20 and 21. The management of this big Fair have not only planned for one of the best exhibitions of live stock, products of the farm and the handiwork of women ever held, but have spared no expense in arranging a program of free attractions the like of which is not to be seen anywhere but at the Frederick Fair. A sensational feature before the grand stand will be Nerve the Human Comet, who does an act that is most daring and startling while the platform acts are wonderful demonstrations of skill and endurance that are rarely witnessed at open-air entertainments. Besides the free attractions there will be good trotting, pacing and running races, several motor-cycle races, fine exhibits in every department, and a midway that will be crowded with merry-go-rounds, ocean waves animal shows and other clean amusements. There will be special trains and reduced rates on all railroads leading into Frederick, and everybody who can do so should take a day off and visit this great Fair.

The Great Drouth.

Maryland, as well as other Eastern sections of the country, is suffering from the greatest drouth ever experienced. Reports from every county in the state tell the same story. Wells, springs and streams have dried up, in many instances, while in others they are extremely low, creating a scarcity of water for drinking purposes and for cattle.

Pastures are burnt brown, wheat fields are dusty, and the roads are covered with a greater depth of dust than ever known in October. Barring the possible ill effect on the next wheat crop, but little actual suffering from want of water has yet been experienced, but the present condition can not long continue without an actual water famine.

Some sections are better off than others, due to local rains. The excessive heat of the Sun, with high winds, adds to the discomfort of the situation. Everywhere the drouth is the one subject of conversation, and everywhere rain is ardently wished for. Baltimore, and other cities, is practicing great economy in the use of water, and the danger of great fire loss is much increased by the shortage.

The light rain which commenced falling this Friday morning, it is hoped, may relieve the situation, or be followed closely by more; but the ground is dry to so great a depth that several days of steady rain will be necessary before the drouth is completely broken.

His Busy Season.

Frayed Frederick—I ain't seen nuthin' uv yer pardner, Rusty Rufus, fer some time. Wot's de doin'?" Tattered Timothy—Sixty days.—Chicago News.

Peitz Wants to Be an Ump. Heine Peitz, ex-catcher and late manager of the Louisville club of the American association, is an applicant for a position on the National league umpire corps. His long service behind the bat should make him a competent judge of balls and strikes.

LADIES! WAIT FOR MY Fall Millinery Opening

I will have an Entire New Stock of Neat and Stylish Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, from \$2.00 up.

Also Children's Trimmed Hats, from \$1.00 up.

It will pay you to call and inspect our Stock, in the

CENTRAL HOTEL BUILDING, BALTIMORE STREET END.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8th.

Everybody cordially invited to come, whether you wish to purchase or not.

MRS. J. E. POIST, BALTIMORE ST., TANEYTOWN, MD.

Rainfall Worst in Years.

Louisville, Ky., October 6.—Deluged by the heaviest rainfall in 40 years, a wide strip of country extending from Eastern Texas northeastward across the northern portions of Louisiana and Mississippi and over parts of Arkansas Tennessee, Kentucky, Southern Indiana and Ohio, almost to Pittsburg, is in spots an inland sea.

While the rain continues in the northernmost part of this area, the storm has ceased in the Southwest and a cold wave has dropped temperatures 30 degrees.

Only two lives are known to have been lost. Mrs. A. J. Burchfield and her grand-son were drowned in a rapidly rising stream near Dyersburg, Tenn. Washouts on railroads in some parts of Kentucky and Tennessee are numerous, and many trains are off schedules; the delivery of mail by rural carriers has been abandoned in some quarters, and there has been much damage to farm lands and corn in the shock.

Crothers Against Discount on Taxes.

Governor Crothers has declared himself flatly for the abolishing of the discount on taxes now allowed under the law. He said:

"I am in favor of abolishing all discounts on taxes. It would be a saving to the State to have all pay their taxes in a reasonable time. There should be interest added after a certain period. To the city and everywhere there has been a tax added to make up for the discount. Many people pay their own taxes and then pay the discount on other people's taxes."

"I don't believe in the argument that you can't get the money promptly unless a discount is allowed. People will pay when they have the money. It has been tried in Cecil county and the money came right in. I estimate that in Baltimore city there would be a saving of \$100,000 to the taxpayers by abolishing the discount. The poor who cannot pay early should not have to pay for his more fortunate neighbor."

Governor Crothers said he would lay the subject before the Tax Commission he has appointed and that he wants the question fully discussed before the next session of the Legislature.

Beaten to a Mummy.

Until pretty late in the eighteenth century mummies entered into a great variety of drugs, balms and other medicaments. As the genuine mummy was then expensive, recipes were given by many ancient writers for converting human flesh into mummy. Usually only certain portions of the body were used, and these were beaten, dried, macerated and spiced out of all likeness to their natural condition, hence "beaten to a mummy." Numerous allusions are made to the practice in ancient literature, and in an old play, "Bird in a Cage," are the directions, "Make mummy of my flesh and sell me to the apothecaries."

PUBLIC SALE OF AN ESTRAY MARE MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1910 At 2.00 P. M.

The undersigned will sell at public sale on the above named date,

ONE CHESTNUT SORREL MARE with a white spot in the forehead, on the premises about four miles and a half northeast of Taneytown, near Piney Creek Station, Carroll County, Maryland, to the highest bidder for cash.

30-2t FILMORE S. BOWERS.

CLOTHING



YOU WILL DO a very foolish thing if you buy one dollar's worth of Clothing for Men or Boys until you see the Suits and Overcoats that are right in style, right in color and right in price, at

SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Special Notices.

General Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at one cent a word, each issue. Real Estate for sale, Two Cents each word. The name and address of advertiser must be paid for at same rate; two initials, or a date, counted as one word. Cash in advance, unless other terms are mutually agreed upon. Postage stamps received as cash.

EGGS WANTED! Also Young Guineas, 14 to 24 lbs.; Young Chickens, 2 pounds, 11 and 12c., clear of feed; Old chickens, 11c lb. 500 old Roosters wanted. Good Squabs, 22c to 25c a pair; Young Ducks, 3 lbs. and over; Good Calves 7c 50c for delivering. Poultry not received later than Thursday morning.

—SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

HIGHEST CASH Prices paid for Eggs, Calves and Poultry. 50c for delivering Calves Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning.—G. W. MOTTER. 6-10-9

WANTED.—40 or 50 Rhode island red pullets. State size and price.—D. M. STULTZ, Catonsville, Md.

BUNCH OF KEYS lost. Reward if returned to RECORD office.

FINE DURHAM Bull 15 month old, for sale by.—HOWARD W. SHEELY, 1 1/2 miles east Black's School.

HOUSE AND LOT, 8 acres, at private sale, between Sell's and Basehoar's mill —MORRIS OVERHOLTZER.

OPENING.—Sat. Oct. 8, 1910, you are invited to attend our display of all the latest Fall and Winter Millinery. Very Respectfully, MRS. M. J. GARDNER.

8 SHOATS for sale.—NOAH SELBY, near Bethel church.

NOTICE.—I will do chopping by steam, Monday and Tuesday of each week.—F. P. PALMER.

FOR SALE.—20 fine Pigs.—SCOTT M. SMITH, near Taneytown.

FOR SALE.—Sow, and 7 pigs seven weeks old; or will sell pigs separately.—M. S. BAUMGARDNER, Taneytown.

STORE ROOM For Rent, now occupied by Dr. Benner. Especially suitable for Physician or Jeweller. Possession April 1, 1911.—MRS. M. H. REINDOLLAR. 10 7-3c.

NOICE DELIVERED on Saturday evening; after Oct. 10, only every other day.—W. J. STOVER.

CIDER MAKING and boiling butter, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. Engage your day and hour to boil butter; your trade appreciated.—F. P. PALMER, R. D. 3. Taneytown Md. 9-16-tf.

FOR SALE.—3 Fine Mare Colts, coming 2 years old.—ELI DUTTERER, near Middleburg. 9-30-tf

SOW AND 6 PIGS, 4 weeks old, for sale by ANDREW BITTLE, near Kump. 9-30-2t

ODD FELLOWS, take notice. The visit to Littlestown has been postponed to Oct. 10th.—C. E. RIDINGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.—DR. A. W. SWEENEY, of Baltimore, will be at the Hotel Bankard, Taneytown, on Oct. 10-15, for the practice of his profession. 9-23-3t

CIDER-MAKING and Apple Butter Boiling. Operating days during September, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week. Drop me a postal and engage your date.

CHAS. E. MYERS, Harney, Md. 8-13-tf.

"Snider's Special"

Did you see our special line of Shoes, and our centre counter of half price Shoes? It will pay you when in need of Shoes to call our way.

Queensware and Glass-ware.

See our special 5c and 10c counter—Great Bargains.

Sweaters.

Talk about Sweaters; we have a fine line, second to none, at away down prices.

Clothing.

Every Suit for Men, Youths and Boys at less than cost, as they must go.

Outing and Flannelettes

A full line, prices ranging from 5c to 10c. Special in Wool Dress Goods—Flannel and Cassimere.

Our Bargain Store is full of special bargains in each department, so call our way to save money. I am

Your Friend, M. R. SNIDER, HARNEY, MD. 7-2t

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store." Butterick Patterns, 10c and 15c

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Fall Opening Sale

Ladies' New Tailored Suits.



It is a plain statement of the fact to say that this collection of Suits will show greater variety, greater value and more practical style than has ever been displayed in Taneytown. Single-breasted Suits made of broadcloth, diagonals, serges, fancy mixtures, and all the newest materials.

\$7.50 to \$23.00.

Society Shoes for Ladies.

Women's Coat Sweaters.

Ked, white, blue, grey, and others trimmed in different colors

49c to \$5.00,

All sizes for Misses' and Children.

Men's and Boys,

48c to \$3.00.

AMERICAN LADY AND

W. B. CORSETS.

\$1.00 to \$1.50.

The kind for Coat Suits and new Fall Dresses.

Also good Corsets in New Long Shapes, at 50c.

Men's Clothing.

Begin this Season to Wear the Best Clothes.

Best Clothes doesn't necessarily mean a greater outlay. Our Fall Stock represents the best Tailoring to be found. The choicest selections of cloth, the most fashionable shades, the hand-somest patterns.

Showing of Fall Millinery

We have said it many times before, and we say it again, that our Trimmed Dress Hats, in beauty, correctness of style and good workmanship surpass those offered by any other store. The statement is widely established; known by heart by the hundreds of women who come here year after year for their Hats.

See this display—you'll surely agree that it is as beautiful and as carefully selected collection of head wear as has ever graced our Millinery Saloon.



Misses' and Children's Hats.



MULE

—AND—

Horse Colts



I will arrive on Oct. 13 with a carload of Mule and Horse Colts, ranging in age from 4 months to 2 years. These colts are large; with extra good bone and will make fine Mules when broken.

Arrangements will be made for delivery; Call to see them at my stable in Union Bridge, Md.

JACOB S. GLADHILL.

90 Per-cent

of poultry trouble comes from lice. I have a Louse Killer that I offer \$10.00 for any Henny that it will not rid of lice, when properly applied.

Poultry Supplies

has always been one of my leaders, and at about 20% less than regular retail price. Why pay 25 cents elsewhere, when I will sell the same for 20c?

Oyster Shells,

55c for 100lb. sacks, special price on larger quantities.

Remember in Poultry Supplies, I lead—others follow.

CHAS. E. H. SHRINER, TANEYTOWN, MD.

Try—

Ruberoid Roofing, at \$2.00 and \$2.75 per Square.

Galvanized Roofing, in all grades, weights and styles.

Paints, Oils, Glass, and Wall Paper, at market prices.

Guns—Single-barrel breech-loaders, at \$3.25 to \$6.00; Double-barrels, at \$7.50 and up.

Rifles, Cartridges and Loaded Shells, at correspondingly low prices.

Also, a full line of Bicycle Supplies always on hand.

J. W. FREAM, HARNEY, MD. 9-30-2mo

Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleansing and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. 10c bottle.—Get at McKELLIP'S. 10-23-6m

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on George St., Taneytown, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1910,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following property:

ONE DAPPLE GRAY HORSE, 9 years old, work anywhere hitched, good driver; 2-horse Champion wagon, bed and hay carriage; sulky corn worker; new corn worker, Spangler corn planter, Oliver chilled plow, No. 40; new single shovel plow, new spike-tooth harrow, 2-horse double trees, single trees, 2 sets front gears, collars, halters, bridles, 2 new flynets, check lines, 1 set single harness, spring wagon, good buggy, breast chains, lot of other chains, forks, shovel and rake, 1 New No. 8 Penn Esther Range, good Cook Stove, good Double-heater, sink, 6 dining-room chairs. Nearly all of the above items have been in use only one year.

TERMS: A credit of 3 months will be given on all sums above \$5.00, with interest from day of sale. No goods to be removed until settled for.

CHAS. E. CLARK, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 9-23-4

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Corrected weekly, on day of publication.

Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

Wheat, dry milling 92@92
Corn, dry 65@65
Rye 65@65
Oats 35@35
Timothy Hay, prime 14.00@14.00
Mixed Hay 10.00@12.00
Bundle Rye Straw 6.00@6.00

Baltimore Markets.

Corrected Weekly.

Wheat, 98@1.00
Corn 54@58
Oats 35@37
Rye 76@78
Hay, Timothy 19.00@20.00
Hay, Mixed 18.00@19.00
Hay, Clover 1.300@1.400
Straw, Rye bales, 10.00@11.00