

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1912.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 9

BRIEF NEWS NOTES

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

It will be legal to shoot squirrels in Carroll county, on the first of September. The fee for a license is \$10.50, issued by the clerk of the Circuit Court, for a non-resident of the county.

Andrew P. Frizzell, President of the Board of Supervisors of Election for Carroll county, was struck Friday last below the right eye by a piece of flint stone which flew from a large stone that was being broken on the road near his home. It came very near Mr. Frizzell's eye but fortunately did not penetrate it.

Officers and employees of the Western Maryland Railway are boasting that they are in advance of the West Virginia Legislature in adopting the individual drinking cup, which is now used exclusively on all passenger trains on the system. The new Maryland law against public cups is in effect and the company has banished it on the whole system.

Albert Hamm, serving sentence in the Adams county jail for having shot Chas. Spenseler on the pike between Hanover and Littlestown, on the night of Nov. 17, 1911, was given his freedom on Monday morning by Judge Swope after the presentation of a petition for his release signed by practically all the best known citizens of McSherrystown, Hamm's home.

Norman B. McCleary, of Hagerstown, who is held on the charge of murdering Mrs. Annie B. Henry, made a voluntary confession on Tuesday night, stating that he had killed the woman in an attempt to obtain a letter containing the address of Mrs. Henry's daughter, to whom McCleary had been attentive, but which attentions were opposed by the young lady's mother.

The body of the late General William Booth was laid on Thursday beside that of Catherine Booth, his wife, in Abney Park Cemetery, in London, amid signs of deep respect from men and women of all classes. Representatives of reigning houses and of presidents of republics, including the United States, joined round the grave, with many thousands from the masses whom the founder of the Salvation Army had tried to uplift.

Announcement was made by Postmaster General Hitchcock that the Post-office Department would be in readiness on Jan. 1, 1913, to put into general operation the recently organized parcel-post system. The postal express business, which must be organized within the next four months, will extend over more than a million miles of rural delivery and star routes, and will cover in its various ramifications all systems of transportation of parcels now utilized by private express companies.

According to latest reports, the prospects for a State Highway from Taneytown to Westminster are very bright. The State Road Commission has agreed to begin a survey as soon as the citizens of Taneytown and surrounding community purchase the Westminster and Meadow Branch pike and turn it over to the Commission. All citizens should advocate good roads, as the building of good roads will enhance property valuation and be of a general benefit.

The Bureau of Census has issued a statement showing that in the six states in which women vote—California, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington and Wyoming—there are 1,346,925 females 21 years of age or over. Of this number 654,784 are of native white parentage and 333,925 of foreign white or mixed parentage. There are 327,682 foreign-born white women entitled to vote. There are also 13,488 negroes and 17,046 Indians, Chinese, Japanese and other Asiatics. These figures were gathered in 1910.

Sunday School Convention.

The forty-ninth convention of the Maryland Sunday School Association will take place September 11, 12, 13, in Frederick, Md. W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, Association General Secretary of the International Sunday School Association, and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, of Chicago, International Superintendent of Elementary work will be our visiting specialists. There will also be a large force of State workers on the program which promises "Inspirational addresses," "Instructive Conferences—Informal Discussions," "Delightful Fellowship" and a new vision of Sunday School work for all. Every Sunday School in the State is invited to send any number of delegates including their pastor and superintendent.

Write C. Albert Gilson, Frederick, Md., at once, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee of your coming and state what you wish to pay for board and lodging. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

Barbara Fritchie Day.

A National Barbara Fritchie day, to be observed by virtually every school in the United States and as many fraternal organizations and societies as possible, is the most extensive yet inaugurated by the Barbara Fritchie Memorial Association. At a recent meeting of the association plans for the National observance were discussed.

The association is undecided as to the exact date. September 10 next will be the fiftieth anniversary of the day upon which the troops marched past Barbara's old home, the date on which she became famous. December 18 will be the fiftieth anniversary of her death. Either of these dates would be suitable, but the first is preferred.—Frederick Post.

A Tour to Alberta, Canada.

(For the RECORD.)

I have been asked by many of my friends to give a description of my recent trip to Alberta, Canada, and my impression of the country. I will now endeavor to do so, in as brief a way as possible.

In company with S. White Plank, I left here on Saturday evening, August 3rd. When we reached Harrisburg, Mr. Plank who was not feeling well, decided that home was the best place for him, and accordingly started back for there, leaving me to go on alone, but I was at no time lonely, as I found many members of the fraternities to which I belong, which made traveling very pleasant. At Niagara Falls, I took the Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad to Chicago, through the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Manitoba to Alberta.

Through these sections I found the crops very promising, and what was very strange to a man from Maryland, harvest was in full blast in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, while no wheat has as yet been cut in Alberta, where the farmers were engaged in making hay and harvesting barley. Not much rain has fallen this season, which is holding back the crops. The country throughout this line of travel, is generally level prairie land, with little or no timber, while there were hundreds of lakes, large and small, which were covered with wild ducks and geese, this section being the breeding places of these birds.

I spent one week in Alberta, and visited Milton J. Baumgardner, who resides in Airdrie, and who is so well pleased with the country that he says he never expects to come back East to live. In company with him I drove over quite a lot of the country, and inspected several tracts of land, which were held at from \$25 to \$45 per acre, according to location and improvements. In Alberta I found that the majority of the citizens are from the U. S., and I also am convinced that if a man goes there prepared to rough it, and put up with many inconveniences, among which are hosts of mosquitoes, and lack of things usually found in more thickly settled countries, he can make money. While visiting Milton Baumgardner, and driving around, on almost every section we went we found at least 2,000,000 mosquitoes. The natives say they are used to them and do not mind them, but none for me at present.

I left Alberta on the 17th, stopped off at Chicago, and ran down to Princeton, Iowa, where I found an old comrade of the 17th Infantry, C. J. Englehart, who is nicely located, and whom I was very glad to see again. From there I went to Dayton, O., where I visited my sisters and nieces. I also found many changes since I left there 24 years ago. From there to Columbus, where I found quite a number of army comrades, and had a pleasant time reviewing our army life. On Wednesday evening I was back home, feeling that my outing had done me good, and on Thursday was back at the old job.

From Washington State.

The following extracts from a letter from H. Clay Englar, who is now at Brewster, Wash., may be of interest to our readers:

"I do not recall writing you about my trip up the Columbia river. I have half a notion to write up something for the Record, but hardly know what, since the common-place things here would not be very well understood by the people the Record reaches. There is really very little in common between an eastern and far western community.

In about two weeks I am going to look at a piece of land, 160 acres, with the intention of staying on it if it suits me. Somehow or other I cannot help feeling that the man with a strip of land in this country will in 10 or 20 years from now be pretty fortunate. We realize this here better than you, because we see, as each day goes by, the vacant lands gradually being taken up. This land is especially adapted to agriculture, or rather to fruit and vegetable growing. It takes but three years of a man's time to secure a tract, and as the months go by each piece increases in value, and when the land becomes scarce, as it is bound to be, prices must soar.

The law of this state requires that a man must live on his homestead six months out of each year. This I think I will be able to do, working in city or country the other six months. Friends of mine have been trying to persuade me to buy this land, and I have every reason to believe they are doing it for the best. For about \$500 I can start in the cattle business in a small way, and enable me to make a little money while holding down the land and getting possession of it. If I take the land I will file on it and take the first six months before I go on it, as I can do this and hold my present job 6 months, which would call for actual occupancy about March 1, 1913.

If I decide to take the land I will not get home, this winter, as I had expected, as I will have neither the time nor money to do so; but if I don't take the land, I will likely spend the holidays with you. I am going to take a homeback ride of 45 miles, anyway, and look over the land."

New Two-Cent Stamp.

A new two-cent stamp, in commemoration of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, has been approved by Postmaster General Hitchcock. It is about an inch wide and an inch and a quarter long. It bears an engraving representing the Gatun locks of the Panama Canal, showing a steamship emerging from the locks and another vessel being raised in the southern lock. In the middle distance is a group of tall palm trees and in the background rise the hills of the isthmus.

Across the top are the words "U. S. Postage," and directly below these the line, "San Francisco, 1915." In each lower corner is an olive branch, typifying peace, and balancing it, on the right, is a palm branch, indicative of victory and the tropics. No color has been selected for the stamp. The first issue will be on sale in a few weeks.

A NEW COLLEGE FOR NEW WINDSOR.

Baltimore Presbytery Decides to Start an Up-to-date Institution.

As the outcome of a meeting of the Baltimore Presbytery, held a few weeks ago, a new and up-to-date college will soon be started at New Windsor, Md. At the meeting the presbytery decided to place the college at New Windsor, on condition that the residents of that town raise \$5,000 by October 1, to be used in helping to defray the expenses. The condition has been met by the people of New Windsor, and they not only raised the necessary \$5,000, but a much larger sum.

A committee was then appointed by the presbytery to select a site for the college. The committee consisted of Rev. P. Kerr, of Northminster church; Rev. Dr. DeWitt M. Benham, of Central church; Rev. S. M. Engle, of Ellicott City; Rev. T. F. Dixon, of Frederick; Rev. John McKenzie, of Roland Park, and Rev. Joseph B. Bell. After much consideration they purchased the property, owned for many years by Rev. Dr. James Fraser, at New Windsor. There are at present three buildings on the property, and the work of renovating these and the erection of new buildings will be started early next spring. It is the purpose of the committee to have the buildings completed so that the school can be opened in September, 1913.

The property selected is well located. It is the purpose of the presbytery in founding the college to offer an opportunity to persons who cannot afford to patronize the more expensive colleges. A member of the committee said that while the curriculum of the college will be up to the standard set by other colleges in all respects, it is planned to make the cost low, so as to bring it within reach of young people of slender means. The college will be co-educational. An opportunity will be afforded to many of the students who are unable to pay to work their way through the college. The men will be able to work on the farm connected with the college and the women will do the housework and cook.

Rev. S. M. Engle, who has been appointed business agent of the new college by the presbytery, is making a canvass of the churches in an endeavor to raise \$20,000, necessary to complete the fund. His efforts so far have been successful.

From Mt. Lake Park.

Mountain Lake Park, in common with most summer resorts, this year, is suffering from decreased patronage. Perhaps about two-thirds of the average attendance being on the grounds. A gentleman who came here this week from Chautauque, N. Y., says the attendance there this year is 60,000 short of last season, and that Whinn Lake Chautauque is seriously embarrassed financially. The chief causes given for the shortage, are the cold and wet season, the great increase in automobile touring, and the establishment of hundreds of chautauques and "home comings" throughout the country.

But, Mt. Lake Park itself has lost none of its natural charm. There is the same old exhilarating atmosphere, beautiful scenery, general healthfulness and air of rest, as of other years. The auditorium program has contained many splendid things, during the season, the only criticism to be held against it being, that on the whole it has been too "lecturish."

It is a pretty hard matter to persuade people who come here for rest and relaxation, to attend serious, educational lectures. The most who come do not want "uplift" of this character, and the attendance shows that they will not be persuaded. The musical numbers, however, have been drawing fairly well.

There is one thing noticeable to us, on our 14th visit, and that is that although the attendance is short, there seems to be a larger percentage of men present than usual—largely men engaged in "big business" enterprises, or of the professional class. The shortage is probably among young ladies, chiefly.

A nice feature about Mt. Lake Park is practically "home coming" place for hundreds, who have been coming here for years. There are very few "first-timers." This fact makes it very pleasant, in many ways, and bridges over the absence of a home party. Party travel adds largely to the pleasure of a stay here, as a "set" can have a good time among themselves, while one or two alone would perhaps be bored, after a few days, unless they are "good mixers."

The weather here, during the past week, has been from 10° to 20° cooler than Baltimore, according to the papers. In fact, early in the month there were frosts and it was entirely too cold for any outdoor pleasure at all. For the past three weeks, conditions have improved, and during our stay there was little to complain of. By the time this gets into the mails, we will be home again, "on the job," and glad for the privilege of having spent another outing here, and with none of our enthusiasm for the spot worn off.

P. B. E.

Landis—Shildt.

Daniel B. Landis, of York, Pa., and Mrs. Ida I. Shildt, of Keymar, Md., were quietly married at the parsonage of the First Zion's Reformed Church, Detroit Michigan, on August 20th, at 8 p. m., by the Rev. F. H. Ruppon. The bride and groom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. William Higman. Bride and her attendant wore white with gloves to match. Mr. and Mrs. Landis will reside at 120 Church street, Detroit, Mich.

George D. Baker, aged 28 years, of Thurmont, a Western Maryland Railway carpenter, was killed by a westbound freight train at Patapsco, Saturday. He was trying to board the moving train, missed his hold and fell under the wheels.

Best Lighted Avenue in the Land.

The following article has been sent us by Wm. A. Golden, formerly of this section, but now a prominent attorney of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Some time ago the Record published a detailed description of a well-lighted marvelous lighting system which then had just been successfully installed on Liberty avenue, westward from Union Station, in Pittsburgh. However, it now appears that even that standard of excellence has been surpassed; as witness the following extract from the Dispatch, of that city, of August 32:

"Federal street, Northside, from the bridge to North avenue (12 blocks, or 3,333 feet) is now claimed to be, with very probable accuracy, the most brilliantly lighted avenue in the land. The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company yesterday turned on from the city lighting-station, in Braddock street, the current through 46 lamps on one side and 44 on the other; and so adjusted that in case of fire or other emergency the current may be shut off from one and remain operating through the other.

The commercial rating of the new lamps is 3,000 candlepower. They use a pair of carbons treated with a special preparation that produces a radiance of penetrating whiteness. The illumination is uniform and there are no shadows. The poles, also made by the Westinghouse Company, are of ornamental colonial pattern, 23 feet high, and are placed 70 feet apart. Soon the telegraph poles will be removed and the wires put underground, and then the street will be a veritable pleasure.

This transformation was effected under the pressure of the Northside Board of Trade, which procured from Council an appropriation of \$10,000 to advertise the main thoroughfare of old Allegheny in its vastly improved condition. A committee visited many cities, rejected incandescent lights, and finally adopted this process, known as the flame-carbon arc-lamp; built around an Italian patent. The lamp was used in the Baltimore convention hall. Looking from the bridge up the plateaus, which mark the topography, one sees a stretch of white effulgence dazzling to the eye and magnetic in its attraction."

No Sunday Delivery of Mail.

Plans were perfected by Postmaster General Hitchcock on Tuesday whereby the administration of the new law prohibiting the delivery of mail on Sundays will have no serious effect upon the handling of important mail matter.

Holders of lock-boxes at first and second-class postoffices will have access to them as usual although no mail deliveries will be made by carriers on the street or at postoffice windows. Mail for hotel guests and newspapers will be delivered to them through their lockboxes by a simple arrangement of having that mail sorted on the railway mail cars before it reaches its destination. Such mail will be regarded as "transit matter" and will be distributed immediately upon its arrival at the offices of destination, thus, practically, insuring a speedy delivery to the addressees than heretofore has been the case.

This distribution will require a minimum of Sunday work and the distribution of other mail received on Sunday will be made after midnight of Sunday so that it may be delivered by the carriers on their first tour on Monday.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Monday, August 26th, 1912.—John S. Schweigart and Roy H. Singer, executors of Sarah Morelock, deceased, reported sale of personal property; also sale of real estate on which the court passed an order of nisi.

Howard R. Diehl and Mervin R. Diehl, executors of Susan S. Diehl, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and list of debts.

Tuesday, August 27th, 1912.—Mary E. Clousher and David S. Clousher, executors of Verley J. Clousher, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the court passed an order of nisi.

Union Bridge Banking and Trust Company, executor of Jacob Stoner, deceased, reported sale of personal property; also sale of real estate on which the court passed an order of nisi.

Elizabeth H. Rakestraw, mother of James E., Mary C., and Malcolm H. Rakestraw, infants, received order to use funds, deposited with Union Bridge Banking and Trust Company.

Monday, Sept. 2nd, being a legal holiday, court will meet on Tuesday and Wednesday, 3rd, and 4th.

Trees 4000 Years Old.

Full information regarding the Sequoia and General Grant National Parks, which contain the oldest and largest trees in the world, is obtained in a circular just issued by the Department of the Interior. Within these parks are 13 groves of sequoia trees, there being more than 12,000 trees exceeding 10 feet in diameter.

In the giant forest in the Sequoia National Park the principal trees are the General Sherman, 286 feet high and 36 feet in diameter; the Abraham Lincoln, 270 feet high and 31 feet in diameter, and the William McKinley, 291 feet high and 28 feet in diameter. In the General Grant Park the principal trees are the General Grant, 264 feet high and 35 feet in diameter, and the George Washington, 255 feet high and 29 feet in diameter.

These big trees are the oldest living things in the world, 4,000 annual wood rings having been counted on one of the fallen giants in the Sequoia Park. The great pines of the Pacific Coast are old in their fourth or fifth century, and when the big trees growing beside them are still in the "bloom of youth," as they do not attain great size before their fifteen hundredth year or become old in less than 3,000 years.—N. Y. Tribune.

Labor Day, the first Monday in September, is a National Holiday by act of Congress. Old Defenders' Day, Sept. 12th, is also a legal holiday.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS. END REACHED MONDAY.

A Short Summary of the Work Which Has Been Accomplished.

The second session of the Sixty-second Congress, which convened the first Monday last December, adjourned sine die at 4:30 o'clock on Monday. Final adjournment was brought about by the Senate yielding to the House in the filibustering struggle over the State claims of Maryland, Virginia, Oregon and Texas in the General Deficiency bill and by the Senate itself surrendering to Senator La Follette's filibuster and passing the Penrose resolution directing a sweeping investigation into the financial transactions and correspondence between John D. Archbold, George W. Perkins and Theodore Roosevelt and members of Congress and the Senate from 1900 to the present time, and into the amounts of money expended in behalf of any candidate seeking the Presidential nomination of any party in 1912.

The General Deficiency bill, as finally accepted by Congress, does not contain the items paying the four State claims, nor does it allow an extra month's salary for the Capitol employees. The bill as passed is a complete victory for the House. The Senate yielded to every contention made by the House after the filibuster started.

The session was long on conversation. The printed record will embrace about 26,000,000 words, covering about 13,000 pages. The senators and representatives who comprise the present House and Senate will go down in history as the most verbose statesmen of all time.

The nearest competitor to the record just completed was the first session of the Fiftieth Congress, whose members contributed millions of words that filled 9,600 pages.

The session was also record-breaker in the number of bills presented. Nearly 36,000 bills of various sorts were introduced. Of this number the House contributed 26,000 and the Senate the remainder. A great proportion of these bills slumber in committee-rooms, and will never be heard from again.

With the exception of the bill providing a form of government for the Panama Canal Zone and prescribing regulations for the conduct of the waterway. The session has been devoid of constructive legislation in a large sense. Big issues have been debated, but without result. This was due in large part to the fact that the House and the Senate were antagonistic politically. Accordingly, the better part of the session since the day of assembling in December last has been devoted to jockeying for position in the presidential race of 1912.

Much of the time of the House was devoted to the consideration of tariff revision bills prepared by the Democrats. Six such bills were put through the Senate and vetoed. None of them reached the statute books. With the veto of the Wool and Steel bills the Democrats abandoned hope of tariff revision. President Taft set his face sternly against revision where revision did not conform with conclusions on scientific inquiry in advance.

Some of the things actually accomplished in the session are summarized as follows:

Appropriations approximating \$1,000,000,000.

The passage of the Sherwood bill, enlarging the annual pension budget by \$30,000,000.

The creation of a children's bureau in the Department of Labor.

The enactment of a law imposing a prohibitive tax on the manufacture of white phosphorus matches.

The creation of an industrial commission to study the causes of industrial unrest and the relations between capital and labor.

The treaty with Russia was abrogated because of the refusal of that country to honor American passports issued to Americans of the Jewish faith.

A law was enacted prohibiting the interstate shipment of prizefight pictures or films.

A resolution was passed making effective the fur seal treaty between the United States, Great Britain and Japan, providing for a closed period of five years in the killing of seals off the Alaska coast.

An authorization for the establishment of an experimental system of parcels post.

The Alexander Bill to regulate wireless telegraphy was passed.

Emergency appropriations were authorized for the relief of the Mississippi flood sufferers and for the aid of American refugees fleeing from Mexico. An eight-hour law applying to all government work was enacted.

As a result of the Titanic disaster a bill was passed requiring ocean-going vessels to keep a wireless operator constantly on duty. Bills were also passed providing additional safeguards for life and property at sea.

Final approval was obtained for the resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution to bring about the direct election of United States senators. The House passed a bill which was not considered in the Senate, providing for publicity of campaign contributions before as well as after conventions.

The House expended \$100,000 in its various investigations. Of this amount \$39,000 was allotted to the special Steel Committee, which kicked up a big dust, but brought about no legislation.

The Senate adopted a resolution declaring that this government would resent the occupation by any foreign corporation of strategic military or naval bases on American coasts, thus not really reaffirming the Monroe Doctrine, but actually establishing a new policy.

The army worm, which is usually very destructive in the South, made its appearance on a farm in the vicinity of Highlandtown, Md., last Saturday. So far three fields have been visited by the worm, and entirely cleared of vegetation. The farmers are watching the spread of the pest with great anxiety.

Wreck on the Frederick Railroad.

The Frederick Railroad had its first wreck of any consequence Thursday morning when an electric car running as a special milk car crashed into a steam locomotive about a mile from Frederick on the Thurmont Division. The Thurmont Division of the road is operated by steam and by electricity and it appears the engine was running on the time of the electric car and without orders. In rounding a curve near Montevue Hospital the electric car crashed into the engine, which had been brought to a stop. The electric car was a heavy one and its weight and momentum drove the engine almost half way through the car and broke every window in it. The car contained about 500 gallons of milk, which was lost. One passenger, Martin L. Wachter, of near Thurmont, was injured by flying glass. The motor-man, Emory Biddle, escaped by jumping. The conductor, Clyde Wachter, remained on the car, Martin L. Wachter, the man injured, was brought to Frederick by Col. E. Austin Baughman, who heard the crash from his home nearby and went at once to the scene in his automobile.

Misuse of U. S. Mails.

Gettysburg police report a misuse of the United States mails by parties in that town, who are sending defamatory letters through the local postoffice. The letters which are unsigned have been received by a Gettysburg woman and their origin traced until it is practically assured that the sender is known and a continuance of the practice will, it is promised, be followed by legal action. The punishment is a fine and imprisonment.

In the particular case which the police have been investigating the letters have been mailed to a town woman in an effort to injure the reputation of her husband. Until legal action is taken the names of both recipient and sender are not given out for publication. The charges contained in the letters have been looked into and are found to be entirely groundless.

That the same misuse of the mails is being carried on elsewhere in Adams county has also been discovered, Bonnevill being one of the towns mentioned where similar letters have been received.

DIED.

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

ENGLAR.—Mrs. Caroline Seaga Englar, aged 84 years, 4 months and 25 days, widow of Josiah Englar, a former wealthy business man of Cumberland, died early Monday morning at her home, at Linwood Md., from injuries she received in an accident several months ago. Up to the time of the accident Mrs. Englar was in the best of health. Mrs. Englar was born in Frederick, Md., and educated in private schools. When a girl she went to Cumberland with her brother, where she met and several years later married Josiah Englar. Mr. Englar was in the canning business and accumulated much money before he retired. After leaving business life Mr. and Mrs. Englar went to Linwood to live, where he died. Mrs. Englar was an ardent church worker and a member of Winter's Lutheran Church. She is survived by four sons, John A. and Joseph, both of Linwood; Frederick, of Union Bridge, and Jesse Englar, of Baltimore; and two daughters, Mrs. M. Lee Myers, of Linwood, and Mrs. M. E. Buffington, of Baltimore. The funeral took place from her home, at Linwood, at 11 o'clock Thursday morning. Rev. G. W. Baughman officiating, assisted by Jesse P. Garner; interment at Pipe Creek Dunkard cemetery.

BUFFINGTON.—Mrs. Fannie C. Buffington, widow of Abram D. Buffington, died at her home, near Uniontown, on Wednesday morning, after an illness of two weeks, in her 70th year. Mrs. Buffington was the daughter of the late John and Lydia Garber, of Uniontown District. She leaves one son, Theodore M. Buffington, and two sisters, Mrs. John E. Buffington, of Taneytown, and Mrs. William E. Kolb, of Union Bridge. Funeral services were held in the Taneytown Lutheran Church, on Friday, by her pastor, Rev. L. B. Hafer. Interment in cemetery connected with the church.

MELOWN.—Robert Nitzel, infant son of James W. and Lillie Melown, of Union Bridge, entered into the Spirit life Sunday morning, August 25th., cholera infantum was the agent of the grim destroyer. His age was 7 months and 9 days. The pure young life has passed away "as a watch in the night." The babe of promise so early transferred to the Eden above will there develop into the perfect flower. Earth's loss, Heaven's gain. Funeral services were held at the house, at noon, on Monday. Rev. O. E. Bregenzler, in his brief address, quoted the familiar words of Jesus: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of God." After the services, the body of little Robert was taken on the train to Westminster and buried in Westminster cemetery.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE of Joshua D. Clingan, who departed this life, two years ago, August 20th. Dearest husband, thou hast left me And thy loss I deeply feel; But this God who has bereft me He can all my sorrows heal. By his Wife.

Church Notices.

Preaching at Taneytown U. B. Church, Sunday at 10 a. m. Harney at 7.30 p. m. All are welcome. J. D. S. Yousg, Pastor.

Taneytown Presbyterian church—Bible School, 9 a. m.; C. E., 7 p. m.; Worship, 8 p. m. Meditation Subject, "Labor Sabbath Logic." Piney Creek Bible School, 9 a. m.; Worship 10 a. m. Subject for meditation, "Doing the same works that Christ did and Greater."

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, 4th, 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, AUGUST 30th., 1912.

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

Responsibility of Parents.

A recent decision of a Pittsburg judge, which confirmed a jury verdict in which a minor, through his father, sued to recover injuries sustained by being struck in the eye by a bullet fired from an air rifle by another minor, holds the father of the latter to be financially responsible, and must pay the \$2000 awarded.

The verdict and judicial decision in the case are important and far reaching, as they fix the responsibility of parents for the acts of their children. The decision takes no account of the fact that the injury sustained was claimed to be accidental, but was based on the fact that the minor with the rifle was carelessly handling a weapon dangerous to the public.

A few more verdicts like this would have a splendid influence on the class of parents who hold that "children will be children" and that they can not properly be held liable for their waywardness. A great many instances of this kind may be noted on every Fourth of July occasion, when boys are permitted to take unwarranted liberties, often with the express purpose of angering older persons. Because they are "only boys," and because it is a "national holiday," they are supposed to have license to do pretty much as they please, and objection to their rowdiness is set down as a foolish complaint not worthy of attention.

The responsibility of parents, as established by this decision, should be given the widest possible publicity. Parents are not only financially responsible, but what should count for more, are morally responsible, for their children and their acts. It will be noted, too, that the prima facie fact in the evidence was the use of a dangerous weapon, by an irresponsible, and was considered criminal in itself, to the extent that the claim of an accident did not count.

"Playing to the Gallery."

"Playing to the gallery" is a more or less familiar expression used when we want to expose insincerity of purpose, or to create false impressions by appealing to a popular sentiment not of the best sort, and in this way accomplish an end that might not easily be accomplished through orderly and legitimate means. As a rule, it is regarded as a method both unfair and questionable; and yet it is so frequently employed, even on important occasions, as to pass as legitimate, and as a custom suffered by long usage.

But, the gallery is beginning to play to the stage, which is even worse. The recent Chicago and Baltimore conventions were conspicuous in this respect, and so notorious were their interference and influence with the most important proceeding of these events, that they should mark the end of the gallery at future like occasions. If the gallery accurately represented popular sentiment of the best sort, it would perhaps be a permissible evil, but the gallery is a purchasable and plantable commodity, and sufficiently a nuisance and disturber to prevent the materialization of the highest purposes for which conventions are held.

Unfortunately, the gallery pays—financially. It pays the convention city, and is the main consideration of those who engineer such events. The question is, how long will the people of the country, who regard the nomination of a President a serious and important event, agree to submit to circus performances?

Wise in Their Own Conceit.

If those who are disposed to exercise liberality and public spiritedness, should stop to listen to the ever present minority of objectors, whose chief aim in life seems to be to detect unworthy motives back of noble actions, nothing worth while would ever be accomplished. Some people are like a pestilence, or a rabid dog—objects to be feared and avoided, but not to be left stand in the way of advancement, and never to be followed nor imitated.

Majority public sentiment is usually right, especially when it knows all the facts. Temporarily, it may be wrong, just as some are broad-minded and far-

sighted in advance of public sentiment. Usually, one can afford to wait until popular indorsement comes; but, there should be no waiting for unanimous popularity, because it is a condition practically non-existent. The best men and measures the world has ever produced, had their small coterie of enemies—even Christ.

Some evils must be endured, like some diseases, because they can't be cured, and some people fit exactly in the same category. It would be good treatment, we think, for good people to show their contempt and disapproval of such people, by either telling them so, bluntly, or by conveying the same information in some other unmistakable manner. Dangerous men "wise in their own conceit" are doubly dangerous.

The main thing is not to be influenced, nor deterred by them, in the prosecution of worthy objects. It is necessary, absolutely, to "steam roller" the littleness and meanness of that minority whose motto is chronic fault-finding. A mind at ease, and the consciousness of full duty performed, is worth too much to have it interfered with by every ugly little stumbling block in our way.

High Prices and Famine.

Predictions that the high cost of living will be maintained are now supplemented with forebodings of famine in the United States within the next twenty years. These fears were expressed last week at the annual meeting of the National Soil Fertility League. We must regard them as somewhat exaggerated. Famine, in the sense in which that term is known in India, is unthinkable in the United States. But if they refer merely to a condition in which this country would not provide enough food for its own consumption and would thus be dependent upon others for a part of its supply, as Great Britain and Germany are to-day, they may not be altogether groundless. They may not, and probably will not, be fulfilled; but that will be because of a radical reform of our economic policy and a mending of our agricultural ways.

It is now and then said that the food production of the United States is decreasing relatively to the population. That statement is not to be too implicitly accepted, nor yet hastily rejected. In some particulars there certainly is such a decrease, as in wheat, rye and meats. In others there is probably an increase, as in corn, oats and potatoes. It is quite possible that there is on the whole a net decrease. If so, the inevitable result of a continuation of that process is obvious. Moreover, in addition to the diminution of supply, there is a steady increase in the cost of production. The average value of farm land has more than doubled in ten years. The vast free ranges on which innumerable herds of cattle were raised cheaply are rapidly disappearing, and the supplies of our meat markets must more and more be raised in fenced fields and in stables. All these conditions inevitably tend toward higher prices.

Perhaps the most significant feature of the case, which at once explains the cause of the comparative scarcity of the American food supply and suggests the remedy, is hinted at in the name and character of the organization at whose meeting the forebodings of famine were made. Lack of fertility, or at any rate lack of productivity, is the chief fault. It is a statistical fact that our average yield of wheat to the acre is less than half the yield in many European countries. Here it is about 14.5 bushels. In England it is 31.5 and in Scotland more than 39. Our yield of oats is 32 and Great Britain's more than 40 bushels. We raise only 22 bushels of barley to 33 in the United Kingdom, and 94 bushels of potatoes to about 200. It is true that our averages are higher in some of the older Eastern and Middle states, where conditions are more like those in Great Britain, than in the United States as a whole, but nowhere are they as high as in the United Kingdom.

It is not too much to say, then, that the solution of the problem of high prices, not to mention that of protection against actual scarcity, is to be found in such thrift and industry and improvement of methods as will increase the productivity of our soil to something like the standard of other countries. If we could produce wheat and potatoes here as abundantly as they do in England our crops of those two great staples would be doubled at a stroke. And surely we should not be willing to confess that we cannot do as well as other nations which in natural conditions are less favored than we.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Plague of Flies.

"Swat the fly!" is a new national slogan that makes up in efficiency what it lacks in elegance. Newspapers and magazines are teaching it to the people. Photographic exhibits, moving pictures, and scientific experiments are being employed to drive it home. State and municipal authorities are urging it upon their citizens. Even the pulpits ring with the new slogan "Swat the fly!"

One of the ten plagues of Egypt has been upon us for years and we have not realized it. The awful results have been charged to other causes. It has been hard to interest the people seriously in so commonplace a thing as flies. The little pest has been a subject of banter and joke. It has collaborated with the baldheaded man in supplying the professional humorist with material for mirth. At the worst it has aroused only the impatience

of irritable humanity. We have fished it from the milk and dug it from the butter. We have shooed it, and laid all manner of traps for it, as an inevitable part of the summer routine, regarding it, the while, merely as something sent to annoy us and try our patience; for after all it was nothing but the common, insignificant house-fly.

But scientists have been busy investigating the formation and habits of the tiny creature, and suddenly they have revealed facts which startle the world. No longer can the common house-fly be treated with indifference or mere petulance. It must receive the most serious and aggressive attention. It is a matter of life and death to thousands of men, women and children.

This busy buzzing little beast, the common house-fly, is the most dangerous and deadly wild animal in all the world. More persons are killed by it every year than by all the other poisonous insects, all the snakes, and all the beasts of prey combined. More persons fall victims each year to the common house-fly than are killed on all the fields of battle throughout the world.

Capture one of the most insignificant looking flies buzzing around your baby's head as she lies sleeping, put the fly under a microscope, and at once its character is revealed. You can hardly refrain from starting back in horror at the thought that your baby is constantly being attacked by so terrible a beast. Each foot of the fly is covered with claws and little sticky hairs. You have seen many times how the fly is continually rubbing his feet together. He does this to scrape off everything that adheres to his feet and legs. These sticky feet are loaded with germs and microbes deadlier than bullets, and the fly industriously wipes them off on your baby's face or on your food.

Flies feed on filth. They flourish only where refuse or filth of some kind exists. They bring typhoid germs from sewage and deposit them in the home. Intestinal diseases which afflict so many thousands of persons come from the feet of the house-fly as they bring the poisonous germs and microbes in direct contact with their human victims.

Man made the fly by carelessness in the disposal of filth. The fly inhabits the dwelling places of man, finding more to encourage it than to discourage. Now man must unmake the fly. The State of Utah has adopted the slogan, "Man must kill the fly or the fly will kill the man." In many cities rewards are being offered for systematic extermination of flies. The tiny assassin, hitherto ignored because of his diminutive size and familiar appearance, now has a price set upon his head. Men and women, and even children are rising to "swat the fly." In one small city the result of a few days' campaign was ten barrels full of dead flies as a public exhibit.

Every family should join the campaign, and by strict cleanliness of rooms and grounds and aggressive warfare against every intruder should banish the house-fly forever from the home.—*Christian Herald.*

Suffragists Must be Non-partisan.

The National conventions of the political parties of the United States this Summer have brought equal suffrage into prominence as a subject of National importance. The National American Woman Suffrage Association has furnished a suffrage plank for both Chicago conventions and for Baltimore. Anna Howard Shaw and Jane Adams, President and Vice-President respectively of the National Suffrage Association, spoke in favor of the plank, the former before the resolutions committee of the Democratic party and the latter at the Republican convention. But this is nothing new.

For many years suffragists have been attending political conventions with planks calculated to fit any platform. And for years the Socialists and Prohibitionists have been adopting the planks. The real interest this Summer has been in the rumors that one of the "big" parties would come out for suffrage, and that the suffragists would then promptly begin the work for that party.

Now, as a matter of fact, endorsement by a political party at its National convention does not necessarily mean that any state will so amend its constitution as to enfranchise its women; and it does not mean that the Constitution of the United States will be so amended that the states will have to enfranchise women. It simply means that the demand for equal suffrage is so strong as to make it worth while for politicians to take notice of it, as well as of the women voters in the six equal suffrage states.

The idea that organized suffragists will work for any political party is quite contrary to the well-known policy of all large suffrage societies. The International Suffrage Alliance, in convention at Stockholm in 1911, discussed the question at length and decided that suffragists must be non-partisan. The National American Woman Suffrage Association, with branches in 37 states, has long had the non-partisan policy.—From the Just Government League of Maryland.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

Lightning.

In the "census of fears" taken a few years ago by Clark University, the dread of lightning stood in the foremost place. A severe thunder-storm is a source of positive terror to many persons who are afraid of nothing else.

It is impossible not to believe that much of this fear is due to ignorance. During the one hundred and sixty years that have elapsed since Franklin proved that lightning is a manifestation of electric energy, we have really learned less about it than about almost any other of the great phenomena of nature. France and Germany keep records of every casualty from lightning. The United States has statistics that cover a shorter period of time and are less inclusive. Nevertheless, even from these fragmentary records it is possible to deduce some facts of importance.

Although the actual number of persons killed by lightning in the United States is considerable, the ratio is only one in a hundred thousand. Of those that are struck, one in every three recovers, and if artificial respiration were more often employed, the number of recoveries would probably be greater still.

Most of our storms move from west to east. It is not strange, therefore, to find that lightning strikes more frequently on the western sides of cities than on the eastern. In the country the western slopes of hills, especially near the summit, are more than ordinarily exposed to stroke. The courses of large streams are also danger zones, particularly when the streams flow through level valleys. Tall trees on the shores of lakes are often struck, for damp ground is an excellent conductor.

The city is, as a rule, safer than the country. The outside metal work and the piping of large buildings, the wires, and above all, the hot gases ascending in columns from innumerable chimneys, are conduits through which the clouds discharge in silence.

For protection against lightning, more measures are known than are usually employed. Lightning-rods, in sufficient number and properly attached, afford almost complete security; but safety lies in the number of the lines of wire rather than in the size or material. A dozen or twenty conductors of common telegraph-wire, although only reasonably well grounded, are better than a single large copper rod, although thoroughly grounded.

Outdoors, during thunder-storms, sensible persons will keep away from tall trees, wire fences and wire clothes-lines, telegraph and telephone poles; and indoors they will avoid the stove and the chimney-breast, water-pipes, steam-radiators, gas and electric-light fixtures and telephones; nor will they sit at open doors or windows. To huddle together in a group, as timid people so often do, is to court danger rather than to avoid it. The safest place is lying down, for lightning needs a vertical conductor.—*Youths' Companion.*

The Next Senate.

Political writers generally assume that the party carrying the presidential election will also control the next congress, but do not go into details. In the case of the House of Representatives this is a reasonable assumption, as the representatives are elected by popular vote from districts, divided according to population. This gives assurance that a majority large enough to elect a president would ordinarily carry the house. In the Senate, however, the situation is quite different. There are two senators from each State, and these States differ greatly in size.

On the 4th of next March thirty-one senators go out of office, and there are already two vacancies—one from Illinois, caused by the expulsion of Lorimer, and one from Colorado, due to the failure of the legislature to elect a successor to the late Senator Hughes. Of the thirty-one who go out of office thirteen are Democrats and eighteen are Republicans. The present strength of the senate is fifty-one Republicans and forty-three Democrats, a majority of eight. A change of five would thus change the control of the body.

The thirteen Democrats whose terms expire with this congress are: Bacon, Ga.; Bailey, Tex.; Bankhead, Ala.; Davis, Ark.; Foster, La.; Gardner, Mo.; Martin, Va.; Owen, Okla.; Paynter, Ky.; Percy, Miss.; Simmons, N. C.; Tillman, S. C.; and Watson, W. Va. Democratic successors have already been elected to three of these, Representative Broussard in place of Foster, Representative Ollie James instead of Paynter and ex-Gov. Vardaman supplanting Percy. Bailey has announced his retirement, but will be succeeded by a Democrat. The others are fairly sure of re-election or of being followed by men of their own party, the only doubt being in the case of Gardner, of Maine, and Watson, of West Virginia. The Democrats should get at least one of the vacancies since they now control the legislature of Colorado.

The eighteen Republicans soon to retire are: Borah, Ida.; Bourne, Ore.; Briggs, N. J.; Brown, Neb.; Burnham, N. H.; Crane, Mass.; Cullom, Ill.; Curtis, Kan.; Dixon, Mont.; Gamble, S. D.; Guggenheim, Colo.; Kenyon, Ia.; Nelson, Minn.; Richardson, Del.; Smith, Mich.; Sanders, Tenn.; Warren, Wyo., and Wetmore, R. I.

The starting of the third party makes it impossible to predict with certainty in regard to more than a very few of these. The control of the next senate is thus frankly in doubt.—*Cumberland Times.*

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

Our Hot Weather and Clearance Sale

Will Start Saturday Morning, Aug. 10th

All Figured Lawns, Remnants of Calico, Gingham, Percales, Shirtings, Muslins, Dress Goods and Silks, are being closed out at a sacrifice.

5c Figured Lawns, at 2½c.
8c Figured Lawns, at 4c.
10c Figured Lawns, at 5c.
12c Figured Lawns, at 6½c.
Remnants of Gingham, at 5c & 6c.
4-4 Unbleached Muslin, at 5c.
10c and 12c Percales (Remnants) at 6c.
25c Brocaded Silks, at 15c.
All 5c Laces (except Linen) at 3c.
All 8c and 10c Laces (except Linen) at 5c.
All 5c Embroideries, at 3c.
All 8c and 10c Embroideries, at 6c.
All 12c Embroideries, at 10c.

Ready-made Suits

It will pay you to buy your Ready-made Suit now, and to buy it of us, as we are closing out our entire line at a sacrifice. Come quick, before your size is gone.

Men's Suits, at \$3.79 to \$17.50.

Straw Hats

at Reduced Prices.

We are now showing the greatest assortment of all kinds of Dress Trimmings that the market can produce. Ask to see them—they are priced to suit all.

Sale Begins Saturday, at 7 a. m.

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The Birnie Trust Company

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Four Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits.

We give below a Condensed Statement for February 9th., 1912.

Capital Stock,	-	-	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus and Profits,	-	-	32,120.88
Deposits,	-	-	556,302.33
Loans and Investments,	-	-	570,136.14
Total Assets,	-	-	628,423.21

Each of the above items are larger than they ever were before in the history of this Bank.

As a Trust Company, we have a more liberal charter than any other kind of a Bank.

We aim to be painstaking, accurate and correct to the extreme limit, and we give prompt service.

We strive to be not only courteous and polite to all, but to give kindly consideration and liberal treatment to every one who deals with us, as far as justice to all will permit.

Our Bank is supplied with first-class, modern, up-to-date appliances in all its departments, and any financial matter whatever that you may refer to us will be promptly, accurately and honestly attended to, at a very moderate charge.

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Thinking About Shoes or Oxfords?

THEN YOU SHOULD THINK OF US.

We have for your inspection the largest stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Footwear that has ever been shown in Westminster.

You will not find elsewhere the varieties and values we are showing in—

FELT AND STRAW HATS.

Come in make your selection. We have all the correct styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars and Hosiery.

We want your trade.

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

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WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

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POULTRY NOTES
BY
C. M. BARNITZ
RIVERSIDE
PA.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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SHUT UP, PAY UP, GRIN AND SIZZ!

When summer comes and perspiration sizzles on your brow, don't act the bull and kick up a big row. Mind, it was you when winter froze your whiskers white. That yelled for summer—yelled both day and night. Now sweat and sweat and sweat away—Yes, sweat your shirt the livelong day.

When summer comes and blisters rise upon your lily hand, and lumps along your bruised backbone stand. Remember it was you who said: "Why, diggin' garden's a delight. Compared with shovelin' coal it's out of sight!" Now, here's the chance to prove your statement true. Hang to that spade if you get black and blue.

When summer comes and with the ice-man you must settle, and wife's vacation trips take all your yellow metal. Don't rip and swear. Remember, it was you. Knocked at the coalman all the winter through. You're the fellow cried for summer. Here it is. So shut up, pay up, grin and sizz!

C. M. BARNITZ.

THE PIGEON GYMNASIUM.

Those calico colored pigeons that flew round and round granddad's barn and to the hills and back again were tough and dry because they did too many flying stunts. The modern method gives pigeons just enough exercise to keep them healthy.

This is afforded by the fly, the pigeon gymnasium, where they exercise in the air and get the sun.

There is thus less crowding and confusion in the loft, where lovey doves are billing and cooing, bridal pairs are building nests and parent pigeons are feeding squabs, and the loft is easier kept clean.

A fly fourteen feet long, eight feet wide and eight feet high, attached to

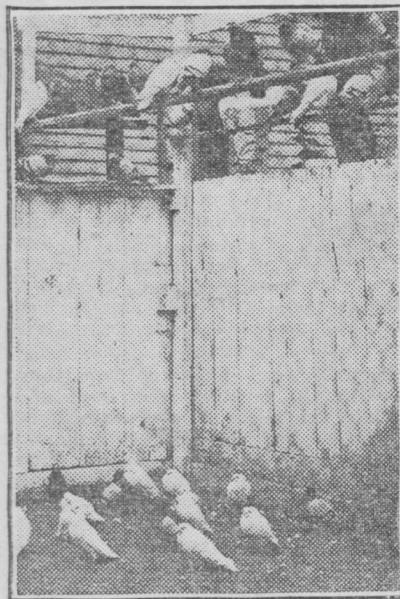


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

IN THE FLY.

a house eight feet square, seven feet front and five feet back with shed roof affords excellent accommodations for 300 birds.

Select a well drained level site with porous soil and face fly south.

Excavate ground in fly about four inches and fill in with clean sand and renew every three months. Cover with fine mesh to shut out sparrows and place sunning and exercise boards around sides of fly and on left front, but use no roosts in center, as birds will fly against them and receive injury.

Use doors with spring hinges and locks and feed, water and bathe birds in fly as much as possible. Place tobacco stems and hay in protected corner of fly so pairs must exercise to get it.

A tree that throws shade on part of the fly tempers the heat and breaks the wind.

DON'TS.

Don't worry about little things unless they are those that you have been delaying from day to day to do tomorrow. As cigarettes are nails in a smoker's coffin, so neglected details bust a business often.

Don't worry if you get some knocks from buyers even if you have treated them square. Some knock because they know you better, some because they want the earth for their money and others because afflicted with multiple mentality.

Don't feed tainted green bone. It means ptomaine poisoning, which is manifested among poultry in deadly limberneck.

Don't feed sunflower seed in large quantities. It has much waste matter and is hard to digest.

Don't figure on keeping a hen for \$1 per year because some other fellow so reports. At the present cost of feed very few are boarding hens at such a low rate.

THAT GREAT WHITE SCOURGE.

After long continued expensive investigations on the white diarrheas scourge among chicks our big guns at Washington give us no new light of practical value. They tell us it's a germ that originates in the hen; that from her it's in the egg and on the shell and the egg should be disinfected before incubation. That's about the sum total of what they've arrived at, besides some unpronounceable technical terms.

Now, right in sight of us are 120 chicks hatched and raised by ten of these hens. The hens weren't disinfected, the eggs weren't dipped in alcohol, nor was the nest fumigated, but

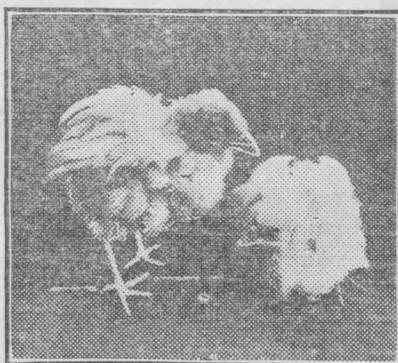


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

WHITE SCOURGE VICTIMS.

there the 120 are, all raised, just as Mother Hen is raising millions of big stock on the farms all over this country with no terrible "bacillary white coccidiosis" prowlin' round to kill 'em off. This trouble is incidental to faulty artificial incubation and brooding, not to the hen.

With certain incubators and brooders we have not had a case; with other makes we have seen 90 per cent die. It's the incubator and brooder and the management of the same that hold the solution of this problem.

There is too much joy riding at Washington at government expense, too much wild goose chasing after infinitesimal bacteria by imaginary poultry philosophers. Why don't our big guns study chicken machinery to find the fault and get out hatching and brooding machinery to meet the extremity? We believe they can do it if they have a practical poultryman to oversee the job.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Metal roofs on poultry houses may keep out rain; but, oh, the heat! If you can't make that hen house cool and airy at night, then shut the hens out and let them roost in the yard, and they will be bright and lively in the morning.

We are not hearing so much about rots and spots in Philadelphia since one of her richest egg merchants was sent to jail. The city of Penn may appear a slight bit slow to our fast "New Yawk" brethren, but when it comes to yankin' up rot and spotted vendors she's got Manhattan licked to a frazzle.

Three hundred bushels of grain were scattered in the marshes along Lake Erie between Rye Beach and Huron by the Huron Sporting Club to draw the wild ducks back to their old breeding ground. Why not scatter some duck shot over the anatomy of gunners that shoot ducks in breeding season?

Perhaps you have noticed how those ads, telling the wonderful profits to be made from poultry on town lots have disappeared from view. The money of the suckers who bit disappeared also. The same systems are now being promoted in England, but the birdage business is getting a good roast over there, where they don't buy gold bricks by wholesale.

It is claimed that New Yorkers last year paid 35 cents a pound for turkeys that in the aggregate were stuffed with 1,000,000 pounds of lead slugs. And yet New York calls Philadelphia slow. Philadelphians may occasionally buy a gold brick, but a lead turkey never.

A Philadelphia paper declares that the turkeys eaten in that city last Christmas would form a line twenty-two miles long. We fear if turkey raisers don't soon quit nature faking our Philadelphia epicures will turkey trot the Keystone State all over without finding a single gobbler. Most of Pennsylvania's holiday birds come from the west and south.

The swindler in the poultry game is becoming so bold that one can hardly give an order for which he does not get cull stock or worthless eggs. Let the American Poultry association quit fussing over feathers and clean these rascals out.

The law against customers handling meat also refers to dressed poultry. Poultry is not only contaminated, but becomes bruised and spoils quicker when every ill-mannered Tom, Dick and Harry pinches and thumps it.

Capons loaf around, take little exercise and eat and put on fancy flesh. They do not bother much about anything and do little dusting for lice, so you must dust them with louse powder occasionally to keep down the crawlers or the birds will not develop so fast nor reach the fatness and size that bring the big money.

Fowls that are closely confined and off grass runs are very apt to overload with sprouted oats and get packed crops. A friend lost six big White Orpington cockerels in this manner and discontinued its use. The simple remedy is. Don't sprout the oats too long and feed a reasonable amount.

Large chickens sell as low as 18 cents per dozen in the Philippines. What an El Dorado for preachers!

C. M. Barnitz.



Anty Drudge Gives a Lesson in Spelling

Little Mary—"F-E-L-S-N-A-P-T-H-A. What does that spell, Anty?"

Anty Drudge—"To you, Dearie, it spells just Fels-Naptha, the name of a soap. To your mother and me it spells an easy way of washing clothes in cool or lukewarm water, without boiling or hard rubbing and with a saving of time, labor, bother, discomfort and money. You'll learn, some day, my child, that it's a very important word to the housekeeper."

The biggest woman's club in America is the Anti-Drudgery Club.

It has more than a million members now.

All that's necessary to belong is to use Fels-Naptha soap and quit drudging on washday.

You'll have no more boiling of clothes, no bending over steamy suds, no back-breaking rubbing on a washboard in winter or summer.

You will be through with your washing before you would be well started on the old way.

And your clothes will be fresher, cleaner, whiter and sweeter.

Fels-Naptha does it.

The rules of the club are to be found in the directions for using Fels-Naptha on the back of the red and green wrapper.

Follow them carefully and you'll save money as well as hard work and bother.

Get a cake of Fels-Naptha and join the club to-day.

THE VOUGH PIANO IS THE LEADER

People can talk about which plan is the best, but anyone who wishes to know the truth about the matter, has only to compare the VOUGH, part for part, with the leading makes of the century. We are always glad to have anyone make these comparisons, as the wonderful strides of progress made in the construction of the VOUGH Pianos

Is A Revelation To All

who investigate. The best Piano to be had today, if actual construction and results are judged, is the VOUGH Piano. You can see and examine these Pianos at

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10-23-9

IN THE FARM KITCHEN

GENERALLY TOO MANY THINGS ARE LEFT TO GUESSWORK.

For Correct Results in Bread Making, for Example, Temperature Should Be Gauged Accurately—Use of the Thermometer.

In the modern up-to-date bakery the thermometer controls the working of the plant, water, flour, dough, fermenting room and oven. The temperature is gauged accurately so as to produce the correct results. Every move is dependent upon the thermometer.

In the olden days and even yet, where old-fashioned methods prevail, the thumb of the baker was the guide as to temperature of water, flour, dough and oven. In the home the word "tepid" covers the ground, each woman to decide for herself what may be tepid or otherwise.

No dairyman would think of conducting his business without a dairy thermometer, and this same thermometer, costing from 25 to 30 cents, should be in every woman's kitchen who pretends to be a good bread-maker and who wants her bread the same every time.

Making bread by rule of thumb in the kitchen is the cause of much of the "bad luck" you head discussed and why this baking was so much poorer than the last.

There need be no guess work about how hot your dough will be if a simple rule be followed. Let us presume you wish to set your dough at 90 degrees F. by the thermometer. You ascertain the temperature of the room, then place the thermometer in the flour you are to use for a minute and that tells how warm it is. Let us suppose your kitchen is 70 degrees F. and your flour 70 degrees. Now, how hot should the added water and milk be to bring the dough up to 90 degrees? Multiply 90 by three and that gives you 270 degree. Add the flour and room temperature together and you get 140. You heat your liquid to 130 degrees by the thermometer and test your dough and you will find it is close to 90 degrees, the temperature required. Room 70, flour 70, water 130, total up to 270.

It is said that the insane asylums of the northwest are harboring more farmers wives than any other class of women; overwork because of lack of kitchen and domestic facilities generally, and many other reasons, not the least of which is worry, worry, worry!

How much has the making of the daily loaf to do with this worry? What effect has the chilling of the sponge or dough and perhaps the subsequent souring of the dough and no bread for a meal or two on the table, unless baking powder biscuits are made, upon the nerves of an overburdened, overworked housewife with farm help to feed and a horde of husky, hungry children?

Dandy Cheese Croquettes.

Cut into small dice one pound of American cheese. Have ready one cup of hot cream sauce in a sauce pan; add the cheese and the yolks of two beaten eggs, diluted with a little cream. Stir until well blended, and let the mixture remain on the stove for a moment until the cheese gets steady. Season with salt, red and white pepper, and a little nutmeg. Set on the ice until cold, then form croquettes and roll in fine bread crumbs. Dip in egg, then in crumbs again and fry in deep, hot fat until a delicate brown.

Sweet Sandwiches.

One-half pound of chopped dates, one-half pound of figs, one cupful of coconut, one tablespoonful of sweet chocolate, one scant cupful of sugar, one cupful of pecan nuts, rye bread and crackers. Melt the butter in a saucepan and add the rest of the ingredients. Put the mixture over the fire in a double boiler and stir well. After simmering for about ten minutes remove from the fire and allow to cool slightly. Then beat to a creamy consistency and spread on crackers or fresh rye bread.

Iced Meat Jelly.

Cut into small pieces a pound of soup meat and add water enough to cover; simmer slowly until all the nutriment is cooked out. Two hours before removing from the stove add a teaspoonful of savory herbs and a little salt. Keep the top clear of scum and when done drain and set in a cold place. When it has jellied remove the grease from the top and place the jelly or ice. When ready to serve break into pieces with a spoon and serve in bouillon cups.

Washing Quilts.

It is impossible to successfully wash quilts without having the cotton filling become matted and lumpy. If the cotton batting is covered with cheesecloth and tied before covering is soaked over the cotton the latter may be removed at any time and washed. Afterward it may be replaced and knotted, making the quilt perfectly new again.

Mexican Spaghetti.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a granite saucepan. When hot add four ounces of spaghetti, broken small, half an onion chopped fine, a teaspoonful of canned tomatoes, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a little cayenne pepper. Stir till slightly browned, and then add a large cupful of hot water, and simmer till the water is absorbed and the spaghetti tender.

BANISH ODORS FROM ICE BOX

Simple Precautions Will Keep Food Placed in Refrigerator Always Dainty and Palatable.

It was a friendly grocery clerk who suggested a remedy for the possible odor in an ice box affecting prints of butter. It so happened that the purchaser had only an ice chest of rather contracted proportions in which to keep her provisions, and in order to delay the melting of the ice (partly owing to a piece of the valve having come off) she used heavy brown paper to keep the chilly block from touching the sides of the box. So far, the idea worked well, but it is hard to find paper that will be absolutely without a "refrigerator smell" when the contact with the ice has made it damp, or a time this did not matter, as the milk was in closed bottles and the butter she was used to buying came in sanitary waxed pasteboard boxes. But when she was no longer able to get that brand and had to take ordinary one pound prints, without other protection than waxed paper, the grocery boy met her objections by suggesting the use of the oblong tin boxes in which half pounds of American teas are packed. They are good teas, too, but she did not even have to purchase them, as he offered to save her a box, and into it the pound print fitted with just the little margin to spare that would make it easy to slide the butter out when wanted. Since then she has also learned that a good lump of charcoal in the corner of the ice box helps to keep the air in it sweet—quite as much as it keeps fresh and odorless the water in which cut flowers are placed in vases or other receptacles.

OVEN HEAT NOT THE BEST

Hot Water Should Be Employed When Necessity Arises to Keep Prepared Food Warm.

To keep food warm is a very important detail, to which sufficient attention is not paid. First of all, food should never be put into the oven to keep warm. This is a common practice and a bad one. The kind of heat to which the article of food is subjected tends to dry the surfaces, sometimes to a leather, sometimes to a crisp. This spoils the flavor and renders the dish unappetizing.

There is but one right way to keep warm. Put it upon a dish, plate, or bowl, according to its consistency; cover it closely with an inverted bowl, dish, or plate; make it as air-tight as possible. Half fill with boiling water a pot or saucepan, into the top of which the vessel containing the food will fit; set it back on the stove where the water will be kept at boiling point, place the dish or bowl under it, and leave until required.

If this suggestion is followed, it will be found that most dishes can be kept for a while without losing caste.

Croquettes and all fried foods are the exception. By standing they become limp and soggy. If they cannot be fried at the last moment, they may be kept hot a short time in the front of an open oven.

Fried Perch.

Be sure the fish are fresh. Lay the fish on a board, outdoors if possible, take a dull knife and holding fish by the tail with knife nearly flat, scrape toward the head. See that they are perfectly cleaned, thoroughly rinse and dry, then roll lightly in flour. Use beef fat if you have it, if not use lard, but never butter, as the color is not so good. Be sure that your fat is proper temperature before putting in your fish. If not sufficiently experienced to tell when the right point is reached, drop in a bit of bread; if it browns in a minute the fat is at the right heat. As soon as the fish is browned on both sides move your pan to the back of the stove, cover and let cook slowly. Serve on a hot platter garnished with sprigs of parsley.

Nut Biscuit.

Sift together two cups flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder. Rub in one heaping tablespoonful butter, add one cup finely chopped nuts, either walnuts, hickory nuts or almonds, and two tablespoonfuls sugar; mix to a soft dough with milk. Mold with the hands into small balls, place well apart on greased pans, brush each with milk, put a pinch of chopped nuts on back, and bake in quick oven.

Hickory Macaroons.

Put one-half of a pound of hickory nut meats through the food chopper, using a fine knife. In a dish beat very slightly the whites of three small eggs, then stir in one-half of a pound of sifted powdered sugar, the chopped nuts, a pinch of salt, one scant teaspoonful of baking powder. Drop by the half teaspoonful an inch apart on flat buttered pans and bake in a very moderate oven.

To Soften Candied Fruit.

Take candied fruit which has become too hard to use, put in a crock or earthen dish, and place in a moderate oven for 15 minutes and remove from the oven. It will be soft and juicy as when first purchased. Hard lemons may be softened in the same way.

To Save Linen.

If you desire to store your linen for any length of time, never starch it. It will crack and wear more quickly than if constantly in use.

Rinse the articles quite free from starch, dry and fold away in blue paper. This will prevent them from turning yellow.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30th., 1912.

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. 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.

UNIONTOWN.

Rev. G. W. Baughman will have Harvest Home services at Baust church, Sunday at 10 a. m.

Mrs. Catharine Gilbert joined a small party at Linwood and together they are enjoying the pleasures of Ocean Grove, this week.

Miss Bertha Shriver and Miss Arminta Murray, teachers in the primary department of the Bethel S. S., gave their classes a little picnic, Tuesday afternoon, in G. Fielder Gilbert's grove. The children enjoyed the straw ride and their amusements and supper in the woods.

Dr. J. J. Weaver is home from the hospital, and at business again.

Mrs. Rebecca Myers, spent last week in Waynesboro, with Charles Selby and family.

Miss Nellie Haines came home last week from her visit at Hampstead, and Monday went to the City, and then she goes to Pocomoke City, to engage in the millinery business.

Harry Fowler and wife, and several friends made a trip to Braddock Heights, last Sunday on their motor cycles.

Pearl Rodkey, who spent the summer at J. W. Rodkey's, returned home Sunday, accompanied by her sister, Ruby, and Andrew Gagel and wife.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kelly, spent part of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Price. Other visitors were, Mrs. Catharine Stevenson, at Charles Rodkey's; Mrs. Della Malchorn and children and Miss Theresa Marshall, of Baltimore, at Jos. Slonaker's and Samuel Harbaugh's; Miss Helen Diehl, of Hagerstown, at Wm. Banker's; Miss Nellie Crabbs at her grandfather Baust's; John Wolf and wife with relatives; Mrs. Jennie Schofield, of Washington, Mrs. Zumbun, of Union Bridge, were calling on friends; Raymond Fritz and wife, of Philadelphia, at Robt. Davidson's; Miss Myrtle Waltz, is spending her vacation with her parents, James Waltz and wife.

Henry Gobright, residing in the suburbs, is adding much to the appearance of his concrete house, by giving it a coat of paint.

Roy Singer has had a building erected, in which he will raise mushrooms.

Miss Diene Sittig has returned from Philadelphia, accompanied by a cousin from Baltimore.

We are feeling real up-to-date in our neighborhood. The enterprising baker Mr. Everhart, of Taneytown, delivers our bread to us by automobile. The city firms deliver their goods to us in same way. One day this week the large auto Van from the firm of Isaac Benesch & Sons, passed through here with goods for parties up the country, so we feel we have city advantages.

We hope our Editor and wife may thoroughly enjoy their vacation on the mountain tops.

Miss Fannie Davidson, lost a pocket-book in town lately, it contained a small sum of money. Should any one find it they would confer a favor by kindly leaving it with her father, Robert Davidson, at the tollgate.

MAYBERRY.

Chas. Mumford, wife and two sons, Norman and Edward, of Fairmont, W. Va., are visiting Mrs. M's. parents, Ezra Stuller and wife.

Wm. Witherow and wife, of Taneytown, and Mrs. Thurlow W. Null and son, Francis, of Fosters, Ohio, spent Sunday with Grant Yingling and family.

Miss Frances Erb returned home Saturday from a week's visit to Baltimore.

Miss Janet Fleagle returned to her home near Baltimore, on Sunday last.

Benjamin Fleagle, Sr., and son, Prof. B. E. Fleagle, of Colonial Park, Baltimore, paid a brief visit to relatives and friends here, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Spangler, of near here, is visiting at Middletown, Md.

We were informed that Howard Maus, of near this place, met with a severe accident last week by cutting the palm of his hand with a hatchet.

John Yingling, of the Soldier's Home, is visiting his nephew, Chas. Keefe and family, of near this place.

Sunday School, Sunday, at 9 a. m.

COPPERVILLE.

Mrs. Josephus Hockensmith, of Emmitsburg, is visiting her son, Russell, this week. During her stay, she and her daughter-in-law and grandson, Robert, visited her old neighbors, W. E. O. Hiner and wife.

Misses Vallie and Carrie Eiler, of near Marker's Mill, are spending the week with their grand-parents.

Mrs. Mary A. Fogle reported her success in raising sunflowers. She has a stalk 7 1/2 ft. high, and has 42 well developed flowers.

Amos Trimmer and family, of Hanover, are spending the week with his parents.

EMMITSBURG.

The marriage of Miss Estella Topper, daughter of John Topper and wife, to James Adelsberger, took place Tuesday morning in St. Joseph's Catholic church, Rev. J. O. Hayden performed the ceremony. The bride was gown in a blue cloth travelling suit. On their return from their wedding tour they will reside in Philadelphia. Miss Jeannette Topper, sister of the bride and Duen Adelsberger brother of the groom were the attendants.

Mrs. Rudolph Diffenbach, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lucy Beath, on Tuesday, J. H. Stokes and wife, Miss Helen Zacharias and Beth Firor, of Thurmont, made a trip to Mercersburg and Chambersburg, returning in the evening.

Miss Ella Shriver, who has been very ill, is somewhat improved.

Miss Fannie Hoke has returned from a two week's stay, at Atlantic City.

UNION BRIDGE.

Mrs. Edward Knipple and grandson, Lloyd Knipple, of Keysville, spent Sunday with George H. Ryker and family, in the death of Mrs. Caroline Englar, widow of the late Josiah Englar. Mrs. Englar was a devoted mother and good friend and neighbor. She is survived by six children, Joseph, John A. and Mrs. R. Lee Myers, of this place; Jesse and Mrs. Mollie Buffington, of Baltimore, and D. Fred, of Union Bridge. Funeral from her late residence, Thursday, 10.30 a. m., conducted by her pastor, Rev. Baughman.

E. Ray Englar returned Wednesday from a visit to Atlantic City.

Miss Bessie Haines is visiting Miss Grace Brown, in New Jersey.

Miss Mamie Wilcox, of Baltimore, is a guest of Mrs. E. L. Rinehart, at Linwood Shade.

Mrs. Jesse P. Garner, Mrs. Kate Gilbert, Mrs. Fannie Cover and Miss Emma Garner are sojourning at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. Robert Etzler entertained Frank Metcalfe and sister, of New Jersey, Mrs. Metcalfe and Clinton Metcalfe, of Liberty, on Thursday.

Miss Adelle Dorsey and daughter, Florie, have returned from a visit to Frederick.

Grandmother Hesson is not so well at this writing.

Mrs. E. L. Shriver continues about the same.

Mrs. Clara S. Englar is visiting her daughter, in Hagerstown.

LINWOOD.

Monday, 9.30 a. m., we lost one of our oldest and most esteemed residents in the death of Mrs. Caroline Englar, widow of the late Josiah Englar. Mrs. Englar was a devoted mother and good friend and neighbor. She is survived by six children, Joseph, John A. and Mrs. R. Lee Myers, of this place; Jesse and Mrs. Mollie Buffington, of Baltimore, and D. Fred, of Union Bridge. Funeral from her late residence, Thursday, 10.30 a. m., conducted by her pastor, Rev. Baughman.

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Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight, that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

TYRONE.

Misses Emma Hahn, Carrie Dutter, Edna Welk, Emma Dutter; Harry Formwalt, Walter Keefe, Daniel Helmbrecht and David Carbaugh spent Sunday with Arthur Benedict and family at Snyderburg.

Wm. Petry and L. O. Eckard spent Sunday with Herbert Petry near Pleasant Valley.

James E. Flohr and wife accompanied Miss Marie Lauterbach to her home and spent from Wednesday until Friday with friends and relatives at Gamber, Freedom and Sykesville.

A large crowd attended the picnic on Saturday; the total receipts were about \$95.00.

Washington Camp No. 10, P. O. S. of A. had refreshments on Wednesday 21, after Lodge meeting. All enjoyed the treat, but felt sorry for the ones who were absent. Brothers, attend the meetings and know what is going on.

The week's visitors are: Misses Elsie and Grace King, Nellie Royer, of Westminster, Mrs. Flora Lambert, of Taneytown, at Mrs. Flora Marquet's; Oliver Lippy and family, of Hanover, and Ed. Stuller, at John Marquet's; Miss Cora Arthur, of York, at Mrs. Sarah Gilbert's; Miss Ada Perkins of Baltimore, at Chas. Helmbrecht's; Thos. Carnes, of Baltimore, at Miss Jane Eckert's; Miss Bessie Zimmerman, of Sell's Mill, at Sterling Zimmerman's; Richard Starnes, of California, at Calvin R. Starnes's; Mrs. Bessie Stoniesier and two sons, Frank and Richard, and Miss Helen Krenzer, of Littlestown, at Howard Rodkey's.

One of the most common ailments that hard-working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

KEYMAR.

O. D. Birely dug from his garden two champion potatoes, one weighing 1 1/2 lbs. and the two weighing 3 lbs. 3/4 oz.

E. Scott Koons and wife and Oliver Stoniesier and wife, are spending some time at Atlantic City.

R. W. Galt has begun work on his new stable which will replace the one destroyed by lightning, about a week ago.

Mrs. H. O. Smith is spending some time at Columbia, Pa., with her husband.

Miss Olga Robertson, of near Westminster, returned home, after spending several weeks with her brother, J. Price Robertson.

Miss Nellie Newman, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Cover.

Lloyd Reiser has resigned his position at the cement works, on account of his health.

Aaron Veant and wife, of near Emmitsburg, spent Wednesday with S. E. Haugh and wife.

Mrs. Fowble and daughter, Miss Effie, of Baltimore, spent Tuesday with Lewis Haugh and wife.

Milton Miller and wife have returned home, after spending some time with friends in Trenton, Camden, and Atlantic City, N. J., and Philadelphia and York, Pa., and report having a fine time.

C. H. Igenfritz and wife, of York, Pa., have returned home after spending ten days at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Milton Miller.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

There will be services held here on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 1, at 3 p. m., conducted by Rev. W. L. Seabrook, and immediately after the services there will be an election for the purpose of calling Rev. Luther Hoffman, of Scranton, Pa., to fill this charge, vacated by Rev. John Yoder. All members are requested to be present.

Miss Ada Geiman, daughter of Edward Geiman, is in a critical condition.

Mrs. O. Herbert Myers is also on the sick list.

Mrs. Henry Baker, Mrs. Scott Bolinger and daughter, Mary Anna, of Wakefield, spent several days with her brother, Edward M. Hahn. They also visited Charles Black and wife, of Pipe Creek Valley.

MIDDLEBURG.

Albert Stansbury and wife, spent the week at Atlantic City.

Miss Mary McCoy, who has spent the past two week's with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Williams, returned to her home, in Baltimore, on Monday.

Miss Clara Mackley, spent several days with Miss Belle Myers, of Mt. Union.

Charles Mackley, of Westminster, is spending his vacation with his parents, David Mackley and wife.

Wm. McKinney and wife, of Danville, Pa., who have spent the past three weeks with their sister, Mrs. Jacob Snare, will return home this Sunday.

Work on the State road is being pushed rapidly along with the hope of completing the road before cold weather comes.

The S. S. will hold a festival on the church lawn, on Friday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 6 and 7, and 20 and 21.

Preaching this Sabbath morning by Rev. Dr. E. L. Watson, District Supt.

FRIZELLBURG.

Irish potatoes are a big crop in this section, and large in size.

Mrs. Jacob Null, who has been confined to her bed for several weeks from the result of a fall, is mending slowly.

Harry Brown preached in the Church of God here, last Sunday night. He has made wonderful improvement with prospects of becoming an able speaker. He will resume his studies in a few weeks.

Mrs. Luther Null is recovering from a severe attack of dysentery.

Jacob Reindollar, of Fairfield, Pa., who taught public school here, more than 30 years ago, made a brief visit to this place Wednesday and renewed many old acquaintances which he had made here. Our people were extremely glad to see him.

Sunday School next Sabbath, at 10 o'clock. The Church of the Brethren will have services in the Chapel, at 7.30 p. m.

Elsie Snader, of Baltimore, is spending a few weeks in this place.

Ernest Zahn, of Wilmington, Del., was here this week to see relatives and friends before going West.

Levy D. Maus accidentally hit himself in the eye with the lash of a whip recently, which might result in the loss of the sight.

Foster Wardline is enclosing his yard with a wire fence, which will add much to its appearance.

Edward Bowers, Jr., who spent the summer in Baltimore County, has returned home to stay.

MOTTERS.

On Thursday, Aug. 22nd, the residents of Motters took their annual outing along the beautiful banks of the Monocacy, near the home of Wm. Mumma. Never was a day more enjoyably spent by all, in various amusements, such as fishing, boating, etc., and last but far from least eating, for an abundant table was prepared for the 80 participants. They arrived at the stream at about 10.30 a. m., and broke camp at about 4.30 p. m., all having enjoyed their outing immensely.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

An Animal You May Meet.

The Bull Moose is a fearsome beast. And, son, do not go near him. To tear and bite is his delight. There's reason, bub, to fear him. Off does he range the country through. And awful is his slaughter.

For days he's good without his food. Nor does he care for water. Widespread is his open ear. Because of his great vanity. He is inquisitive on compliments. Therefore we doubt his sanity. His nose is always to the ground. Wherefore he wears low collars. He scents for cents from foolish gents, And so amasses dollars. But chiefest of his features, son, The one that makes us sigh, He puts in use without excuse, His ever-busy "I."

You should not pet the Bull Moose, son. We say this without badgering. The proper place for his whole race Is in a stout menagerie.

Mr. W. S. Gumsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for 14 years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

Here and There.

For girls going on motor trips the little boxes of individual toilet requisites are quite indispensable; in these tiny leatherette boxes come four articles—a sachet, a wee bottle of perfume and of toilet water and a box of talcum powder; each set is sufficient for a trip.

Instead of buttoning a flounce to a petticoat get a narrow beading twice the circumference of the skirt at the height of the ruffle. Sew one-half of it to the skirt at that height and head the flounce with the other. They are easily joined with a ribbon, with the ends finished. This gives a dainty finish and the flounce does not sag.

ROBERT N. KOONTZ, HARRY K. SHAWFFER, SAMUEL MILLER, Judges.

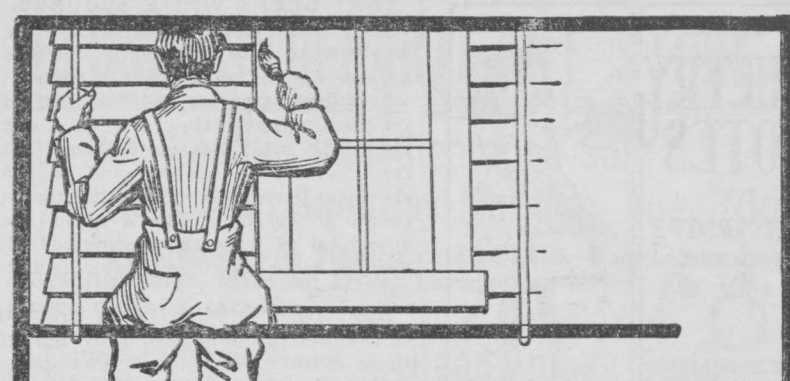
True Copy, Test, WILLIAM ARTHUR, 8-30-4t Register of Wills for Carroll County.

ESTATE OF VERLEY J. CLOUSER, deceased. On application, it is ordered, this 27th day of August, 1912, that the sale of Real Estate of Verley J. Clouser, late of Carroll County, deceased, made by Mary E. Clouser and David S. Clouser, Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said Executors, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 5th Monday, 29th day of September, next, provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 29th day of September, next.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$12,477.10.

ROBERT N. KOONTZ, HARRY K. SHAWFFER, SAMUEL MILLER, Judges.

True Copy, Test, WILLIAM ARTHUR, 8-30-4t Register of Wills for Carroll County.



Paint now!

Your property will increase in value after painting it with

STAG SEMI-PASTE PAINT

Don't wait until your buildings require a carpenter's services and then try to hide the damaged parts with paint. By painting occasional with a good Linseed Oil paint such as the "Stag" brand, your property will never have a chance to become damaged, and your expense account will show a bigger balance on the profit side.

"ONE GALLON MAKES TWO"

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

SARBAUGH, Jeweler,

Wishes to inform the people of Taneytown and vicinity that we have made arrangements with Robt. S. McKinney, Druggist, whereby our patrons can leave at his store any repairs, such as Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., and same will be called for on Tuesday of each week and returned the following Tuesday. Orders for any goods will be received by Mr. McKinney, or you may send us a card, or letter, explaining what you wish, and our representative will bring a nice selection for you to choose from. All goods guaranteed as represented.

ALL REPAIRING GUARANTEED.

Our representative will be in Taneytown on Tuesday of each week, between the hours of 9.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

CHAS. F. SARBAUGH,

Cor. Square & Broadway,

HANOVER, PA.

Men

If You Want to be Handsomely Dressed

Here is A Great Opportunity for you to save money!

200 of Positively the Handsomest Suits you have ever seen, sold at \$18 to \$5; now \$12 to \$16.

Lots of cheaper Suits at Great Genuine Reduction Prices. Boys' Suits at Half Value.

Suit, to Order, this month, at cost of goods and making.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public sale at her residence on Baltimore St., east of railroad, Taneytown, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912, at 12 o'clock, sharp, the following:

ONE OAK BED-ROOM SUIT, containing 6 pieces; chiffonier, good couch, bed-room suit with white bedstead and fine dresser—a fine suit; single bed, 3 stands, 2 good bed springs and mattresses; lot of good bed clothing—quilts, comforts, sheets, pillows; 16 yds good ingrain and 28 yds good brussels carpet, 5 yds stair carpet, lot of matting; fine extension table, 5 good rocking chairs, 6 canestot chairs, 4 kitchen chairs, Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, used a short time; Red Cross double heater, used only 6 weeks; large cook stove, No. 8; mirrors, pictures, dishes of all kinds, pots and pans, wash tubs, shovels, forks, rakes, grindstone, and many other articles.

TERMS—Cash, on sums under \$5.00; a credit of 6 months on larger sums.

SOPHIA RINAMAN, J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold a lot of household goods belonging to Mrs. Alice Stewart.

PRIVATE OR PUBLIC SALE

Also at the same time and place I will offer my property fronting on Baltimore St., if not sold before at private sale, consisting of a lot 50x186 ft., improved by a Good Frame Double Dwelling, containing 10 rooms, suitable for two families. Lot also contains hog pen and chicken houses. Possession will be given Sept. 1, or as soon as terms are complied with. Terms Cash, or will be made satisfactory to both purchaser and owner.

16-3t

Also at the same time and place I will offer my property fronting on Baltimore St., if not sold before at private sale, consisting of a lot 50x186 ft., improved by a Good Frame Double Dwelling, containing 10 rooms, suitable for two families. Lot also contains hog pen and chicken houses. Possession will be given Sept. 1, or as soon as terms are complied with. Terms Cash, or will be made satisfactory to both purchaser and owner.

16-3t

To the Farmers!

I am now located in Taneytown, and have a Full Line of Machinery on hand, and ready to give you the best of service in any line. I am being assisted by C. A. FOX, who can expert on any machine. Give us a call and let us show you; we have the right kind of Machines at the right price.

ERVIN L. HESS.

Economy is Wealth.

Clean your soiled grease spot clothes with Lum Tum Clothes Cleaner. Price 15c per bottle, at McKellip's Drug Store.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF A — VALUABLE FARM!

The undersigned, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912, at 1 o'clock, p. m., situated near Taneytown and Emmitsburg road, about 1 1/2 miles east of Emmitsburg, his farm consisting of

260 ACRES OF LAND more or less, improved by a good 2-story Brick and Frame House, containing 8 rooms; new Bank Barn 50x90 ft., wagon shed, large new hogpen 50-ft. long, carriage house, blacksmith shop, ice house with cold storage combined; 2 chicken houses, and other necessary small buildings.

About 35 Acres of the land is in young growth of timber, the balance good farming land. There are two wells at the buildings, one with wind wheel, and there is good running water through the farm. Two orchards, one old and one young. About 60 acres of the land is bottom land lying along the creeks, and is of excellent quality. One of the best stock farms in Frederick county.

Terms and details of possession will be made known on day of sale.

J. H. BROWN, Wm. T. Smith, Auct. 8-9-4t

Also, at the same time and place will be sold a lot of household goods belonging to Mrs. Alice Stewart.

GO TO THE FAMOUS YAKIMA VALLEY WASHINGTON,

WITH US IN SEPTEMBER.

We will leave here the tenth to fifteenth of September with a party of people who have become interested in this wonderful country.

Some of these people have already purchased land and are going out to see it; others are going out to see it before they buy.

We have been there ourselves and know that no intelligent man would hesitate to invest if he could but see this marvelous valley. We are anxious for you to see it.

Why not go with us?

The entire round trip can be made for about \$200 including everything. You can go out over one railroad and return by another.

This will be a splendid trip and one that you should make an effort to take. A chance to see the vast and interesting country between here and the Pacific Coast.

Communicate with us at once and get information that will help you decide.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,

(Charles E. Fink and Jno. Brooke Fink.)

WESTMINSTER, MD.

The Hanover Fair.

The 28th. Annual Fair of the Hanover Agricultural Society, to be held at Hanover, Pa., Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1912, promises to far surpass any exhibition ever given by the Society; the management is actively engaged in providing an exhibition which will be highly enjoyed by visitors from all sections.

The principal object of the Fair is to exhibit the resources and products of our State and County, and to stimulate its people to greater efforts for the improvement and development of the State and County's agricultural and mechanical resources.

A special feature of the 1912 Fair will be the large Poultry Exhibit. This Department is fast approaching the foremost ranks of exhibits of this kind to be found anywhere in the country.

There will be special amusement features daily during the Fair, and no expense will be spared by the Management to make all visitors enjoy themselves to the utmost. Trotting and pacing races each day for prizes aggregating \$4,000.

J. N. ZINN & CO., Inc.

Heating Contractors
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When in need of Heating with Hot Water, Steam, Vapor, Vapor Vacuum, or Hot Air, let us make you an Estimate (which costs nothing).

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LEARN THE AUTO BUSINESS

\$18 TO \$35 PER WEEK

Take a 4 week's course in our Up-to-Date Repair Shop. Big demand for competent men. Write for Catalog.

AUTOMOBILE COLLEGE
2 West Preston Street
Baltimore, Maryland

Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleaning and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. 10c bottle.—Get at MCKELLIP'S.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF A—
Fine Tract of Land
NEAR TANEYTOWN.

The undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on
THURSDAY, SEPT. 5th., 1912,
at 1 o'clock, p. m., sharp, all of his
30 ACRE TRACT

of the best improved farming land in the district, all recently matured and heavily limed and in first-class productive order. There is a growing young orchard of select fruit, and a chicken house and corn crib on the land.

This is the land formerly owned by George M. Fogle; it adjoins the farm of Wm. F. Bricker, on the Emmitsburg road about 1 mile from Taneytown, and is all in one compact square; a most desirable opportunity for the right person to secure one of the best located, as well as one of the best improved pieces of land near Taneytown.

Possession will be given in time to put out Fall crop—the present growing crops and stack of straw excepted.

TERMS OF SALE.—A note for \$300 of the purchase money will be required on day of sale, without interest, full payment to be made on April 1, 1913, when a good and sufficient deed will be given.

A. H. BARKARD,

J. N. O. Smith, Auctioneer. 9-23-12

PRIVATE SALE —OF— VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

I offer at Private Sale what is generally known as the lower Swope Farm, about 132 Acres, about 20 Acres of it good young timber; it is all under good fencing, new House, new Barn, plenty of good water, all conveniences. You can look over it by calling upon Mr. Elmer Crobbs, the present occupant. One-half of purchase price can remain in farm on first mortgage. The whole tract is within 1 mile of Taneytown, Md.

EDW. E. REINDOLLAR.

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned, intending to quit farming to move to Carlisle, Pa., will sell at Public Sale, on his premises, 3 miles east of Taneytown, at Sell's Mill, on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd., 1912,
at 12 o'clock, p. m., sharp, the following Personal Property, to-wit:—

ONE GOOD HORSE,

leader; 2 cows, one will have calf, by her side; 6 hogs, will dress 80 to 100 lbs.; 1 sow, will have pigs by September 20th.; buggy, spring wagon, buggy harness, pair front gears, collars, bridges, single corn planter, wheelbarrow, forks, pick, mattock, crowbar, shovel, corn sheller, Valley Queen cook stove and pipe; corner cupboard, 2 stands, table, tubs, fruit, sink, lot of crocks and jars, lot of jarred fruit, bacon and lard by the pound; potatoes by the lot, 3/4 acres of corn, hard soap by the lb.; lot of brooms, and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS.—Sums of \$5.00 and under, cash. On sums above \$5.00 a credit of 6 months will be given on notes with approved security, with interest.

CHAS. W. ANGELL,

J. N. O. Smith, Auctioneer. 8-16-12

Real Estate for Sale

TRACT NO. 2.

House and lot situated at Kump P. O., Carroll Co., Md., improved with a Frame Dwelling, 7 rooms and bath, Summer Kitchen, well of water at the door, Stable and Wagon Shed good size. Fruit plentiful, convenient to store and school, train service at the door. This property can be bought cheap.

TRACT NO. 3.

Small Farm of 4 1/2 Acres, more or less in Taneytown District, Carroll Co., Md., situated 2 miles south of Taneytown, Md., improved by a 2-story dwelling, water spout in house, (6 rooms), also Summer House supplied with water, a large ground Barn 32x35 ft., with silo attached, with Wagon Shed and Hog House all under one roof, water spout at barn and Hog House, Grain Shed, Poultry House and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of fruit, crocks and jars, balance clear. This little farm enjoys the reputation of crop with any of them. Cattle watered from every field; located along two main roads. Home-seeker investigate, price low.

TRACT NO. 7.

For Sale, a Double Dwelling, in Taneytown, Md., improved with a double story frame building, 6 rooms and bath, Summer Kitchen, rear Porches with Pantries attached; double Wash House, double Barn, double Hog House, with silo attached, etc. These buildings are all in good repair; house papered throughout; the one side will nearly pay interest on investment. This is one of the finest Double Houses in Taneytown, Md., not the best.

TRACT NO. 8.

A Desirable Little Farm of 20 Acres. Hardly ever do we have an opportunity to offer so fancy a little place as they do not come on the market only through death. This little farm is located 1/2 mile south of Taneytown, along the Uniontown road, 10 minutes walk and you are in town. Improved by a two-story Brick Dwelling covered with slate roof, (9 rooms) 4 large rooms and hall down and 5 rooms and hall up; front porch of full length of house facing Uniontown road, fine lawn, well of water at door, cistern and spring near Summer Kitchen, fine fruit trees, etc. Wagon Shed attached, Carriage House, Hog House, Smoke House. Buildings all good, will last a lifetime. Young Orchard bearing its second crop of fruit. The above 20 Acres are all clear land. If desired 12 Acres can be bought to it. This little farm enjoys all the advantages that go to make a comfortable home. Good buildings, fine location. Mr. Home-seeker now is your time to locate an opportunity for such a fine little place, seldom is offered, those owning them keep them to the ripe old age, for it is home as long as life lasts. This desirable little home is being sold for the express purpose of buying a large farm.

TRACT NO. 9.

Business for sale, and place for rent good opportunity for young man in Taneytown, Md.

**D. W. GARNER, Real Estate Agent,
TANEYTOWN, MD.**

7-19-12

**80 Head of Mules and Horse Colts
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1912,
AT LITTLESTOWN, PA.**

The undersigned will have for sale or exchange at his stables in Littlestown on the above date—20 head of 2-year-old mules, 20 head of suckling mules, 30 head of Belgian horse and mare colts, all ages. Also 20 head of good broke horses. This stock was purchased personally and well selected and as fine as bred. This stock is principally all mares. Also a handsome stallion 5-year-old, for sale or exchange.

H. A. SPALDING.

WOMAN AS A WHALER

ACCOMPANIED HER FATHER
SINCE FOUR YEARS OLD.

Norwegian Girl Gives Up the Sea to
Take Up Duties of a Wife—
Grieves Because She Never
Shot a Whale.

Miss Hjordia Ingebrigtsen, the daughter of a Norwegian whaling captain and the only woman in the whaling fleet, not long ago was married in Brooklyn to John Ramberg, an architect of Regina, Canada. The bride had just returned from a trip to Seattle, where she went with Capt. Otto Sverdrup of North Pole fame, and his daughter, Miss Andhild Sverdrup.

On the way back she visited Montreal and renewed acquaintance with her childhood's friend, John Ramberg. When the two became engaged to be married the whaling master's daughter decided that she did not want to go home and hem table cloths and embroider lingerie for a year of two, according to the custom of Norwegian maidens about to be married, so the two were married quietly at the home of the bridegroom's brother, Ola Ramberg, in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Ramberg has accompanied her father on his whaling voyages since she was four years old, and declares she cannot breathe in a city. She thinks American women paint and powder too much and care too much for dress. Her own fresh cheeks owe their color to the hot sun and salt sea winds, and her eyes have caught the sparkle of the waves.

Captain Ingebrigtsen was one of the first to try whaling in southern waters, which has brought Norway wealth in the last decade. His daughter was with him on his last trip to Angola, Portuguese South Africa, with headquarters at the whaling station Port Alexandra. She lived for ten months on board the little 90-foot vessel, and in all that time did not see a white woman. Her one grief is that she must abandon whaling without having shot a whale.

"Father did promise that I should shoot," she said, "and the men were always begging me to do it, because I had promised them double shares if I got a whale. But whenever there was one in sight we were all so excited, and there are such enormous values involved—a whale may be worth as much as \$25,000—that I was afraid to try. It would have been so dreadful if I should have missed it."

"It is the most glorious thing you can imagine to go out at dawn and see the sun coming up and the whales jumping clean out of the water."

"The newly-mated whales are the easiest to get. The male usually lies on one side and looks at the female and waves his tail. We shoot the female first, and then it is easy to get the male, for he never leaves her. Usually two or three other males, friends of the family, will come to see what is the matter, so in that way we get four or five at a time. I used to think it was terrible at first to see them suffer, but I had to learn to think of it as a part of the day's work."

Mrs. Ramberg has accompanied her father on his trips since she was four years old.—New York Herald.

One That Didn't Count.

Mayor Blankenburg, at a dinner in Philadelphia, praised the Quaker City ardently.

"I must even praise," he said with a smile, "our exclusiveness—we carry it so far, you know. Birth is not enough with us; residence is equally important, and they who live above Market street are doomed. Here, surely, is exclusiveness with a vengeance."

"They tell a story about a dinner in Rittenhouse square. At this dinner, as the fish course began, one woman whispered to another:

"Dear me, there are thirteen at table!"

"But the other woman smiled and answered, calmly:

"Compose yourself, my dear Mrs. Cabbidgler Waddle. Mrs. North-Broad is not really one of us. She lives uptown, you know."

Sad Case of Mr. Chalk.

In the '60s there lived in old Wyandotte a family named Chalk, relates the Kansas City Star. John Chalk, son of Ransom, was missed by his playmate for one or two lovely summer days, a distinct loss in Boyville. When he appeared again the mother of the playmate inquired as to his pale and wan countenance. He reported that he had been ill with cholera morbus.

"Well, John, that is pretty severe," said the lady.

"Yes, ma'am, with a complacent air of martyrdom. 'I tell you it's awful when it gets among a person!'"

It was the sad fate of Ransom Chalk to be killed in a railroad accident.

When the news was broken to his wife she exclaimed:

"I am so thankful father took a bath before he started!"

Medicinal Value of Spinach.

Spinach contains the largest percentage of iron of any vegetable. It is spoken of in Proverbs as "the broom of the stomach." It cleanses the system of those accumulations which correspond to ash and clinkers in a furnace and which have the effect of making the fires burn low and finally of putting them out. Spinach, as also dandelion, has a marked effect upon the kidneys and keeps the system comparatively free from clogging.

WYOMING COW TOWN HAS SECOND WOMAN MAYOR

"Yours truly, Susan Wissler, mayor of Dayton." Such is the businesslike signature of the new mayor of a little cow town in northern Wyoming, which a few weeks ago chose a keen eyed, pleasant featured woman to preside over its affairs.



Though Wyoming is the first equal suffrage state, no woman has ever before been elected mayor within its boundaries. Indeed, Mrs. Wissler is the second woman in the United States to be mayor, Hunnewell, Kan., having chosen a woman for that post a year or two ago. But the Hunnewell mayor was chosen more as a jest than in earnest, it is said, and she was opposed by the town council, whereas Mrs. Wissler was elected by a majority that testified to the business ability which secured the honor for her.

"I want to save some things corrected about my election," said Mrs. Wissler the other day. "Some of the Wyoming papers said the women elected me. While many women voted for me and I appreciate their support, four-fifths of the votes for me were cast by men. You know Wyoming is a man's state, and men are greatly in the majority here. I doubt if any one could get an office solely on the strength of the woman vote in Wyoming."

"Another thing I want to have corrected is the story that I promised to close the saloons and appointed an anti-saloon man as marshal. I made no promises whatever, only that I would do my best to qualify for the office and to give the people of Dayton a good administration."

Mrs. Wissler is a widow and has lived in Wyoming 22 years. To many she is known as Aunt Susan. She is in the dry goods business. Dayton is the chief town in a cattle and sheep region and is the trading center of the ranch folk for miles around. Mrs. Wissler has a wide acquaintance in her part of the state. For fifteen years she has taught school in lonely and isolated schoolhouses on the sheep and cattle range and became known to many children in the country surrounding Dayton.

Politically Mrs. Wissler is a Democrat, but partisan politics cut little figure in her election, as she was practically the choice of all parties. The saloon question is dominant in Dayton. Like most towns of its class, Dayton gets lively when cowboys or sheep herders come in from the lonely plains and decide to wake things up. The control of such turbulent spirits has perplexed the citizens and finally it was decided to put a woman in the mayor's office and see if some change for the better could not be wrought.

Those who know Mrs. Wissler have no doubt that she will solve the problem. She has lived so long in the big outdoor country that she knows its questions are different from those of older communities and demand different treatment.

ELECTED PRESIDENT OF LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

Henry E. Legler, librarian of the Chicago Public Library, was elected president of the American Library association at the concluding session of its convention at Ottawa, Canada.

Mr. Legler has been at the head of the Chicago Public Library since 1909. His appointment to that position was a demonstration of the effectiveness of civil service examinations that attracted nation-wide attention. Previous to coming to Chicago he had been a member of the Wisconsin legislature for one year, and for five years had been secretary of the Wisconsin library commission.

When an examination for Librarian of the Chicago Public Library was called in 1909 he entered the competition with a number of the best-known librarians in the country and was ranked first. He was born in Palermo, Italy, in 1861, and was educated in Switzerland and later in the United States.

New Knitting Fabric. Knit goods manufacturers are continually on the alert for novelties. In so many directions have they extended their research for innovations that one would be surprised to see how long is the list of fibers and hairs already utilized in the manufacture of fancy yarns adaptable to knitting purposes. One of the most successful fibers, and one which is little known to American knitters, is the hair of the French Angora rabbit. Already it is in so great a demand by knitters of scarfs, gloves, infants' wear and vests that all the supplies are being continually absorbed. It adapts itself especially to this class of articles because of its peculiar softness and delicate handle. —Textile Manufacturers' Journal.

Real Explanation.

"So the young man who acted so queerly, said he would explain his conduct, did he? Well, did he clear it up?"

"In one way. He cleared out."

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

TITANIC WRECK EVERY WEEK

Many People Go to Their Death Directly and Indirectly Through Liquor Traffic.

Every week in the year as many people go to their death directly and indirectly through the liquor traffic as went down with the Titanic. How few people get shocked at this weekly calamity! Pastors of big churches never hold memorial services for these victims. Newspapers do not get out special editions with great startling headlines and devote page after page to this calamity. Great theaters do not give special benefits to raise money to aid the helpless and dependent victims left by the loss of the bread-winner of the family. Congress does not appoint a special investigating commission to find the cause and fix the responsibility for the great calamity.

The Titanic disaster was an accident, but the liquor traffic is no accident in our country. We would that it were, and that the large death loss caused by it happened but once in a century. But the sad fact is that this awful death loss is repeated every week, and the more astounding fact is that the continuous calamity caused our country by the liquor traffic is prearranged and planned and deliberated upon.—The Reform Bulletin.

SWALLOWING A PASTURE LOT

Bob Burdette, Noted Los Angeles Clergyman, Gives Characteristic Temperance Sermon.

Bob Burdette, that genial, witty editor that few recognize as the Rev. Robert Burdette of a Los Angeles pulp, says this:

"My homeless friend, while you are stirring up the sugar in a ten-cent glass of gin, let me give you a fact to wash down with it. You say you have longed for years to be a farmer, but have never been able to get enough ahead to buy a farm. That is where you are mistaken. For some years you have been drinking a good improved farm at the rate of a hundred square feet at a gulp. Figure it out for yourself. An acre of land contains 43,500 square feet. Estimating, for convenience, the land at \$43.56 per acre, you will see that it brings it to just one mill a square foot. Now put down the fiery dose and imagine you are swallowing down a strawberry patch. Call in five of your friends and have them help you gulp down that garden of 500 square feet. Get on a prolonged spree some day and see how long it will take to swallow a pasture lot.

"Put down that glass of gin—there's dirt in it! 300 square feet of good, rich dirt worth \$43.56 an acre."

RESPONSIBLE FOR RUM SHOP

Saloon Cannot Possibly Exist Without Somebody to Run It—Must Also Have Its Customers.

What is responsible for the saloon? I am, if I keep a saloon. The saloon cannot run without somebody to run it.

I am, if I patronize it. The saloon cannot run without customers.

I am, if I petition for it. If the majority of tax-payers do not ask for it, a saloon license cannot be granted.

I am, if I apologize for it. The business would soon run its course if respectable people did not make excuses for it.

I am, if I do not oppose it. The man who knows of a robbery and does not try to prevent it is an accessory. The man who knows of the evils of a saloon and does not oppose it is a party to the evil doing.—Journal.

OLD FRIENDS FALL OUT.

John Barleycorn, John Barleycorn, The day that first we met, I had a bank account, John— I would I had it yet. Your warmth was so engaging Your spirit thrilled me through, I drew out my account, John, And gave it all to you. Of wealth, of looks, of health, John, You've scrupled not to rob, And worst of all this very day, This day you took my job!

Denatured Alcohol.

Temperance people believe alcohol should be denatured. The United States government has taken the tax off denatured alcohol that it may be sold cheaply. Being poisonous, it cannot be used as a beverage, but to use in the arts and sciences, or to burn, it is as good as any. Germany has gone ahead of this country and is now manufacturing denatured alcohol for 14 and 16 cents a gallon and using it as fuel.

Conditions at Webb City.

Webb City, Mo., a city of 15,000 people, went "dry" in 1910. At that time she was slightly in debt. Some of the faint-hearted shook their heads over her financial future—with the revenue from 30 saloons wiped out. Today Webb City has \$10,000 in her banks to the city's credit, and last year broke all previous records by building 67 miles of concrete walks.

False Want.

Every want is false that discounts health or imperils life to insure its gratification.—A. A. Hopkins, Ph. D.

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By
Rupert
HughesILLUSTRATED
From Photographs of
the Play as Produced
By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Mixed Pickle.

Mrs. Whitcomb had almost blushed when she had murmured to Lieutenant Hudson:

"I should think the young couple would have preferred a stateroom."

And Mr. Hudson had flinched a little as he explained:

"Yes, of course. We tried to get it, but it was gone."

It was during the excitement over the decoration of the bridal section, that the stateroom-tenants slipped in unobserved.

First came a fluttering woman whose youthful beauty had a certain hue of experience, saddening and wiser. The porter brought her in from the station-platform, led her to the stateroom's concave door and passed in with her luggage. But she lingered without, a Peri at the gate of Paradise. When the porter returned to bow her in, she shivered and hesitated, and then demanded:

"Oh, porter, are you sure there's nobody else in there?"

The porter chuckled, but humored her panic.

"I ain't seen nobody. Shall I look under the seat?"

To his dismay, she nodded her head violently. He rolled his eyes in wonderment, but returned to the stateroom, made a pretense of examination, and came back with a face full of reassurance. "No'm, they's nobody there. Take a mighty small-size burglar to squeeze undah that bald—er—berth. No'm, nobody there."

"Oh!"

The gasp was so equivocal that he made bold to ask:

"Is you pleased or disappointed?"

The mysterious young woman was too much agitated to rebuke the impudence. She merely sighed: "Oh, porter, I'm so anxious."

"I'm not—now," he muttered, for she handed him a coin.

"Porter, have you seen anybody on board that looks suspicious?"

"Everybody looks suspicious to me, Missy. But what was you expecting—special?"

"Oh, porter, have you seen anybody that looks like a detective in disguise?"

"Well, they's one man looks 's if he was disguised as a balloon, but I don't believe he's no sloop-head."

"Well, if you see anybody that looks like a detective and he asks for Mrs. Fosdick—"

"Mrs. What-dick?"

"Mrs. Fosdick! You tell him I'm not on board." And she gave him another coin.

"Yassum," said the porter, lingering willingly on such fertile soil. "I'll tell him Mrs. Fosdick done give me her word she wasn't on bode."

"Yes!—and if a woman should ask you."

"What kind of a woman?"

"The hideous kind that men call handsome."

"Oh, ain't they hideous, them handsome women?"

"Well, if such a woman asks for Mrs. Fosdick—she's my husband's first wife—but of course that doesn't interest you."

"No'm—yes'm."

"If she comes—tell her—tell her—oh, what shall we tell her?"

The porter rubbed his thick skull: "Lemme see—we might say you—I tell you what we'll tell her: we'll tell her you took the train for New York; and if she runs right fast she can just about catch it."

"Fine, fine!" And she rewarded his genius with another coin. "And, porter," he had not budged, "Porter, if a very handsome man with luscious eyes and a soulful smile asks for me—"

"I'll throw him off the train!"

"Oh, no—no!—that's my husband—my present husband. You may let him in. Now is it all perfectly clear, porter?"

"Oh, yassum, clear as clear." This guaranteed she entered the stateroom, leaving the porter alone with his problem. He tried to work it out in a semi-audible mumble: "Lemme see! If your present husband's absent wife gets on bode disguised as a handsome hideous woman I'm to throw him—her—off the train and let her—him—come in—oh, yassum, you may rely on me." He bowed and held out his hand. But she was gone. He shuffled on into the car.

He had hardly left the little space before the stateroom when a handsome man with luscious eyes, but without any smile at all, came slinking along the corridor and tapped cautiously on the door. Silence alone answered him at first, then when he had rapped again, he heard a muffled:

"Go away. I'm not in."

He put his lips close and softly

called: "Edith!"

At this Sesame the door opened a trifle, but when he tried to enter, a hand thrust him back and a voice again warned him off. "You musn't come in."

"But I'm your husband."

"That's just why you musn't come in." The door opened a little wider to give him a view of a down-cast beauty moaning:

"Oh, Arthur, I'm so afraid."

"Afraid?" he sniffed. "With your husband here?"

"That's the trouble, Arthur. What if your former wife should find us together?"

"But she and I are divorced."

"In some states, yes—but other states don't acknowledge the divorce. That former wife of yours is a fiend to pursue us this way."

"She's no worse than your former husband. He's pursuing us, too. My divorce was as good as yours, my dear."

"Yes, and no better."

The angels looking on might have judged from the ready tempers of the newly married and not entirely un-married twain that their new alliance promised to be as exciting as their previous estates. Perhaps the man subtly felt the presence of those eternal eavesdroppers, for he tried to end the love-duel in the corridor with an appealing caress and a tender appeal: "But let's not start our honeymoon with a quarrel."

His partial wife returned the caress and tried to explain: "I'm not quarreling with you, dear heart, but with the horrid divorce laws. Why, oh, why did we ever interfere with them?"

He made a brave effort with: "We ended two unhappy marriages, Edith, to make one happy one."

"But I'm so unhappy, Arthur, and so afraid."

He seemed a trifle afraid himself and his gaze was askance as he urged: "But the train will start soon, Edith—and then we shall be safe."

Mrs. Fosdick had a genius for inventing unpleasant possibilities. "But what if your former wife or my former husband should have a detective on board?"

"A detective?—poof!" He snapped his fingers in bravado. "You are with your husband, aren't you?"

"In Illinois, yes," she admitted, very dolefully. "But when we come to Iowa, I'm a bigamist, and when we come to Nebraska, you're a bigamist, and when we come to Wyoming, we're not married at all."

It was certainly a tangled web they had woven, but a ray of light shot through it into his bewildered soul. "But we're all right in Utah. Come, dearest."

He took her by the elbow to escort her into their sanctuary, but still she hung back.

"On one condition, Arthur—that you leave me as soon as we cross the Iowa state line, and not come back till we get to Utah. Remember, the Iowa state line!"

"Oh, all right," he smiled. And seeing the porter, beckoned him close and asked with careless indifference: "Oh, porter, what time do we reach the Iowa state line?"

"Two fifty-five in the mawning, sah."

"Two fifty-five a. m.?" the wretch exclaimed.

"Two fifty-five a. m., yassah," the porter repeated, and wondered why this excerpt from the time-table should exert such a dramatic effect on the luscious-eyed Fosdick.

He had small time to meditate the puzzle, for the train was about to be launched upon its long voyage. He went out to the platform, and watched a couple making that way. As their only luggage was a dog-basket he supposed that they were simply come to bid some of his passengers good-bye. No tips were to be expected from such transients, so he allowed them to help themselves up the steps.

Mallory and his Marjorie had tried to kiss the farewell or farewells half a dozen times, but she could not let him go at the gate. She asked the guard to let her through, and her beauty was bribe enough.

Again and again, she and Marjorie paused. He wanted to take her back to the taxicab, but she would not be so dismissed. She must spend the last available second with him.

"I'll go as far as the steps of the car," she said. When they were arrived there, two porters, a sleeping car conductor and several smoking saunterers profaned the try-st. So she whispered that she would come aboard, for the corridor would be a quiet lane for the last rites.

And now that he had her actually on the train, Mallory's whole soul revolted against letting her go. The vision of her standing on the platform sad-eyed and lorn, while the train swept him off into space was unendurable. He shut his eyes against it, but it glowed inside the lids.

And then temptation whispered him its old "Why not?" While it was working in his soul like a fermenting yeast, he was saying:

"To think that we should owe all our misfortune to an infernal taxicab's break-down."

Out of the anguish or her loneliness crept one little complaint:

"If you had really wanted me, you'd have had two taxicabs."

"Oh, how can you say that? I had the license bought and the minister waiting."

"He's waiting yet."

"And the ring—there's the ring." He fished it out of his waistcoat pocket and held it before her as a golden amulet.

"A lot of good it does now," said Marjorie. "You won't even wait over till the next train."

"I've told you a thousand times, my love," he protested, desperately, "if I

don't catch the transport, I'll be court-martialed. If this train is late, I'm



Rev. Walter Temple.

lost. If you really loved me you'd come along with me."

Her very eyes gasped at this astounding proposal.

"Why, Harry Mallory, you know it's impossible."

Like a sort of benevolent Satan, he laid the ground for his abduction: "You'll leave me, then, to spend three years without you—out among those Manila women."

She shook her head in terror at this vision. "It would be too horrible for words to have you marry one of those mahogany sirens."

He held out the apple. "Better come along, then."

"But how can I? We're not married."

He answered airily: "Oh, I'm sure there's a minister on board."

"But it would be too awful to be married with all the passengers gawking. No, I couldn't face it. Good-bye, honey."

She turned away, but he caught her arm: "Don't you love me?"

"To distraction. I'll wait for you, too."

"Three years is a long wait."

"But I'll wait, if you will."

With such devotion he could not tamper. It was too beautiful to risk or endanger or besmirch with any danger of scandal. He gave up his fantastic project and gathered her into his arms, crowded her into his very soul, as he vowed: "I'll wait for you forever and ever and ever."

Her arms swept around his neck, and she gave herself up as an exile from happiness, a prisoner of a far-off love:

"Good-bye, my husband-to-be."

"Good-bye my wife—that-was-to-have-been-and-will-be-maybe."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"I must go."

"Yes, you must."

"One last kiss."

"One more—one long last kiss."

And there, entwined in each other's arms, with lips wedded and eyelids clinched, they clung together, forgetting everything past, future or present. Love's anguish made them blind, mute and deaf.

They did not hear the conductor crying his "All Aboard!" down the long wall of the train. They did not hear the far-off knell of the bell. They did not hear the porters banging the vestibules shut. They did not feel the floor sliding out with them.

And so the porter found them, engulfed in one embrace, swaying and swaying, and no more aware of the increasing rush of the train than were other passengers on the earth-express are aware of its speed through the ether-routes on its ancient schedule.

The porter stood with his box-step in his hand, and blinked and wondered. And they did not even know they were observed.

CHAPTER IX.

All Aboard!

The starting of the train surprised the ironical decorators in the last stages of their work. Their smiles died out in a sudden shame, as it came over them that the joke had recoiled on their own heads. They had done their best to carry out the time-honored rite of making a newly married couple as miserable as possible—and the newly married couple had failed to do its share.

The two lieutenants glared at each other in mutual contempt. They had studied much at West Point about ambushes, and how to avoid them. Could Mallory have escaped the pit they had dugged for him? They looked at their handiwork in disgust. The cosy-corner effect of white ribbons and orange flowers, gracefully masking the concealed rice-trap, had seemed the wittiest thing ever devised. Now it looked the silliest.

The other passengers were equally downcast. Meanwhile the two lovers in the corridor were kissing good-byes as if they were hoping to store up honey enough to sustain their hearts for a three years' fast. And the porter was studying them with perplexity.

He was used, however, to waking people out of dreamland, and he began to fear that if he were discovered spying on the lovers, he might suffer. So he coughed discreetly three or four times.

Since the increasing racket of the train made no effect on the two hearts

beating as one, the small matter of a cough was as nothing.

Finally the porter was compelled to reach forward and tap Mallory's arm, and stutter:

"Scuse me, but co-could I git b-by?"

The embrace was untied, and the lovers stared at him with a dazed, where-am-I? look. Marjorie was the first to realize what awakened them. She felt called upon to say something, so she said, as carelessly as if she had not just emerged from a young gentleman's arms:

"Oh, porter, how long before the train starts?"

"Train's done started, Missy."

This simple statement struck the wool from her eyes and the cotton from her ears, and she was wide enough awake when she cried: "Oh, stop it—stop it!"

"That's mo'n I can do, Missy," the porter expostulated.

"Then I'll jump off," Marjorie vowed, making a dash for the door.

But the porter filled the narrow path, and waved her back.

"Vestibule's done locked up—train's going lickety-split." Feeling that he had safely checkmated any rashness, the porter squeezed past the dumbfounded pair, and went to change his blue blouse for the white coat of his chambermaidly duties.

Mallory's first wondering thought was a rapturous feeling that circumstances had forced his dream into a reality. He thrilled with triumph: "You've got to go with me now."

"Yes—I've got to go," Marjorie assented meekly; "then, sublimely, 'It's fate. Kismet!'"

They clutched each other again in a fiercely blissful hug. Marjorie came back to earth with a bump: "Are you really sure there's a minister on board?"

"Pretty sure," said Mallory, sobering a trifle.

"But you said you were sure?"

"Well, when you say you're sure, that means you're not quite sure."

It was not an entirely satisfactory justification, and Marjorie began to quake with alarm: "Suppose there shouldn't be?"

"Oh, then," Mallory answered carelessly, "there's bound to be one tomorrow."

Marjorie realized at once the enormous abyss between then and the tomorrow, and she gasped: "Tomorrow! And no chaplain! Oh, I'll jump out of the window!"

Mallory could prevent that, but when she pleaded, "What shall we do?" he had no solution to offer. Again it was she who received the first inspiration.

"I have it," she beamed.

"Yes, Marjorie?" he assented, dubiously.

"We'll pretend not to be married at all."

He seized the rescuing ladder: "That's it! Not married—just friends."

"I'll we can get married—"

"Yes, and then we can stop being friends."

"My love—my friend!" They embraced in a most unfriendly manner.

An impatient yelp from the neglected dog-basket awoke them.

"Oh, Lord, we've brought Snoozle-ums."

"Of course we have." She took the dog from the prison, tucked him under her arm, and tried to compose her bridal face into a merely friendly countenance before they entered the car. But she must pause for one more kiss, one more of those bitter-sweet good-byes. And Mallory was nothing loath.

Hudson and Shaw were still glumly perplexed, when the porter returned in his white jacket.

"I bet they missed the train; all this work for nothing," Hudson grumbled. But Shaw, seeing the porter, caught a gleam of hope, and asked anxiously:

"Say, porter, have you seen anything anywhere that looks like a freshly married pair?"

"Well," and the porter rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand as he chuckled, "well, they's a mighty lovin' couple out theah in the corridor."

"That's them—they're it!"

Instantly everything was alive and in action. It was as if a bugle had shrilled in a dejected camp.

"Get ready!" Shaw commanded.

"Here's rice for everybody."

"Everybody take an old shoe," said Hudson. "You can't miss in this narrow car."

"There's a kazoo for everyone, too," said Shaw, as the outstretched hands were equipped with wedding ammunition. "Do you know the 'Wedding March'?"

"I ought to by this time," said Mrs. Whitcomb.

Right into the tangle of preparation, old Ira Lathrop stalked, on his way back to his seat to get more cigars.

"Have some rice for the bridal couple?" said Ashton, offering him of his own double-handful.

But Lathrop brushed him aside with a romance-hater's growl.

"Watch out for your head, then," cried Hudson, and Lathrop ducked just too late to escape a neck-filling, hair-filling shower. An old shoe took him a clip about the ear, and the old woman-hater dropped raging into the same berth where the splinter, Anne Gattie, was trying to dodge the same downpour.

Still there was enough of the shrapnel left to overwhelm the two young "friends" who marched into the aisle, trying to look indifferent and prepared for nothing on earth less than for a wedding charivari.

Mallory should have done better than to entrust his plans to fellows like Hudson and Shaw, whom he had known at West Point for diabolically joyous hazers and practical jokers.

Even as he sputtered rice and winced from the impact of flying footgear, he was cursing himself as a double-dyed idiot for asking such men to engage his berth for him. He had a sudden instinct that they had doubtless bedecked his trunk and Marjorie's with white satin furbelows and ludicrous labels. But he could not shelter himself from the white sleet and the black thumps. He could hardly shelter Marjorie, who cowered behind him and shrieked even louder than the romping tormentors.

When the assailants had exhausted the rice and shoes, they charged down the aisle for the privilege of kissing the bride. Mallory was dragged and bunted and shunted here and there, and he had to fight his way back to Marjorie with might and main. He was tugging and striking like a demon, and yelling, "Stop it! stop it!"

Hudson took his punishment with uproarious good nature, laughing:

"Oh, shut up, or we'll kiss you!"

But Shaw was scrubbing his wry lips with a seasick wail of:

"Wow! I think I kissed the dog."

There was, of necessity, some pause for breath, and the combatants draped themselves limply about the seats. Mallory glared at the twin Benedict Arnolds and demanded:

"Are you two thugs going to San Francisco with me?"

"Don't worry," smiled Hudson, "we're only going as far as Kedzie avenue, just to start the honeymoon properly."

If either of the elopers had been calmer, the solution of the problem would have been simple. Marjorie could get off at this suburban station and drive home from there. But their wits were like pied type, and they were further jumbled, when Shaw broke in with a sudden: "Come, see the little dove-cote we fixed for you."

Before they knew it, they were both haled along the aisle to the white satin atrocity. "Love in a bungalow," said Hudson. "Sit down—make yourselves perfectly at home."

"No—never—oh, oh, oh!" cried Marjorie, darting away and throwing herself into the first empty seat—Ira Lathrop's berth. Mallory followed to console her with caresses and murmurs of, "There's there, don't cry, dearie!"

Hudson and Shaw followed close with mawkish mockery: "Don't cry, dearie."

And now Mrs. Temple intervened. She had enjoyed the initiation ceremony as well as anyone. But when the little bride began to cry, she remembered the pitiful terror and shy shame she had undergone as a girl-wife, and she hastened to Marjorie's side, brushing the men away like gnats.

"You poor thing," she comforted. "Come, my child, lean on me, and have a good cry."

Hudson grinned, and put out his own arms: "She can lean on me, if she'd rather."

Mrs. Temple glanced up with indignant rebuke: "Her mother is far away, and she wants a mother's breast to weep on. Here's mine, my dear."

The impudent Shaw tapped his own military chest: "She can use mine."

Infuriated at this bride-baiting, Mallory rose and confronted the two imps with clenched fists: "You're a pretty pair of friends, you are!"

The imperturbable Shaw put out a pair of tickets as his only defense: "Here are your tickets, old boy."

And Hudson roared jovially: "We tried to get you a stateroom, but it was gone."

"And here are your baggage checks," laughed Shaw, forcing into his fists a few pasteboards. "We got your trunks on the train ahead, all right. Don't mention it—you're entirely welcome."

It was the porter that brought the first relief from the ordeal.

"If you gemmen is gettin' off at Kedzie avenue, you'd better step smart. We're slowin' up now."

Marjorie was sobbing too audibly to hear, and Mallory swearing too audibly to heed the opportunity Kedzie even offered. And Hudson was yelling: "Well, good-bye, old boy and old girl. Sorry we can't go all the way." He had the effrontery to try to kiss the bride good-bye, and Shaw was equally bold, but Mallory's fury enabled him to beat them off. He elbowed and shouldered them down the aisle, and sent after them one of his own shoes. But it just missed Shaw's flying coat-tails.

Mallory stood glaring after the departing traitors. He was glad that they at least were gone, till he realized with a sickening slump in his vitals, that they had not taken with them his awful dilemma. And now the train was once more clickety-clicking into the night and the west,

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 8, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. ix, 35, to x, 15. Memory Verses, 7, 8—Golden Text, Matt. x, 40—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

If we consider the full portion assigned by the committee for the lesson today we begin with ix, 35, "Jesus went about all the cities and villages teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the kingdom and healing every sickness and every disease among the people" (almost identical with iv, 23), and end with, "When Jesus had made an end of commanding His twelve disciples He departed thence to teach and to preach in their cities." Thus is summarized the daily life of Jesus and His followers, telling of the kingdom and showing how our mortal bodies will then be affected. It seems to me that there is a great difference between teaching people how to reach heaven when they have to leave these mortal bodies and telling them of a kingdom of peace and righteousness on this earth over which we shall reign with the Lord Jesus Christ in bodies like His glorified body and never again be weak or weary or sick or die.

The work of the devil has been so long manifest in the result of sin and the curse that it is generally accepted as the normal condition, and no other is looked for. Jesus had ever before Him the joy and glory of this kingdom of which He loved to tell and give samples of it, and, looking upon the earth bound multitudes who knew not of it, He was filled with compassion upon them as He saw them groveling and no one to tell them of the glory and how to get it. A plentiful harvest to be reaped, but few laborers. Therefore ask the Lord to send forth the laborers. It sounds a little strange to ask the Lord of the harvest to see to His own affairs. It is His harvest, and He cares, and yet we are to ask Him to send forth the laborers. In Isa. vi, 8, He asks, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And it is for the willing ones to say: "Here am I, Lord, send me." The question then seems to be that of I Chron. xxix, 5, "Who, then, is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" This of our lesson seems to refer the matter back to the Lord, but there is at least this in it: We cannot honestly ask Him to send forth laborers unless we are willing to say, Here am I; send me. This seems to be implied also in what He then did, for He called the twelve unto Him, gave them power over unclean spirits and all manner of sickness and disease and sent them forth to do as He had been doing—preach the kingdom of heaven as at hand, heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils and, as they had freely received the power, so freely bestow the benefits (verses 1, 7, 8). Miracles had been wrought through Moses and Elijah and Elisha, some of judgment and some of mercy, but never before had a commission just like this been given to men, and it seems to have been given equally to all, even to Judas Iscariot. They were His, all but Judas, who betrayed Him, and the power was His, all was of Him, and they were His messengers.

As the Father spoke through Him and wrought through Him, so He would speak and work through them. They were for Him; He was for and with them and would see to the results. So it is or should be still—God working in us to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13).

The great question in any good work is generally that of funds to carry it on, but He told them not to be anxious about that, as He would see to it. Matt. vi, 33, stands always, or, as some one has put it, Make thou His service thy delight; He'll make thy wants His care. As in Deut. xx, 10-12, they were to carry peace everywhere, leaving it to the people to accept or reject it. There was one seemingly strange thing about their commission. They were not to go to either gentiles or Samaritans, but only to Israel, and He said to the woman of Tyre and Sidon, "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel" (Matt. x, 24). It was not until Israel had rejected Him and crucified Him and He was risen from the dead that He gave commission to go into all the world.

There are truths in this chapter which apply to the whole of this age, while some have special reference to the sending forth of the twelve. He is always the same, and the world will be the same as long as it has its present ruler, whom He will send to the pit when He sets up His kingdom. Those who are truly His and filled with His spirit must expect to find themselves as sheep in the midst of wolves, hated for His sake, persecuted, treated as He was, for the disciple is not above his Master. In emergencies, when under arrest, we can trust the Holy Spirit to speak through us (verse 20), and we should be so filled that He can speak through us at all times. He is always ready to make true to His messengers Ex. iv, 12; Jer. i, 7-9. Those whom He sends must be with out fear of any kind, even of death. See the three "fear nots" of verses 26, 28, 31, and the comfort to be obtained by considering even sparrows. Note in verses 37-39 the whole-hearted, self-renouncing devotion to Himself which He expects and in verse 42 the reward for the smallest service.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Sept. 8, 1912.

Topic.—Why and how to improve the mind.—Prov. ix, 1-11. (School and college meetings.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Within a few weeks nearly 20,000,000 of boys and girls and young men and young women in the United States will be at school engaged in study. Thousands of teachers and professors will be busily employed in their professions and millions of dollars will be expended upon the subject of education. Nothing further is needed to demonstrate the importance attached to the improvement of the mind. It must be considered of vital importance or no such an army of students would be enrolled in public and private schools at such a tremendous expense in time, energy and money.

Furthermore, the relationship that has always existed between religion and education emphasizes the importance of improving the mind. Education has always been the handmaiden of the true religion. The first place of instruction among the chosen people of God was the home, and the first teachers were the parents. The first free schools in the history of the world were established among God's chosen people by the prophet Samuel in the time of the judges. In connection with every Jewish synagogue there was a school, and Christ's great commission to his apostles was to "teach." "Go ye therefore and teach all nations."

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." The great Christian denominations of the world today have their academies, colleges, universities and theological seminaries. Education should never be divorced from religion. Even in our public schools the Bible should be taught—its history and poetry and biography taught just as other history, poetry and biography are taught. The American nation is a Christian nation. American people believe that the Bible is the word of God, and it is a shame and a disgrace that the Bible does not form a part of the regular course of study in every schoolhouse over which floats the American flag. Nor in our public schools should any theories of science or philosophy be taught that are purely materialistic, that leave God out of his creation or that cast reflection upon the inspired teachings of the Word of God.

The mind can only be best improved by a regular course at an educational institution. The best results can only be obtained under the direction of trained and prepared teachers. Young people should make no mistake here. There may be many ways of improving the mind, and some people may have become well educated outside of the schoolroom, but for the average person the only sure way of getting an education is to attend school. School days, unless through necessity, should never be shortened. No one can be too well educated to enjoy life, to perform best the work of life and to "love the Lord their God, with all their mind."

BIBLE READINGS.

Deut. vi, 1-7; I. Sam. xviii, 28-30; Ps. i, 1, 2; xix, 1-8; cxix, 97-104; Prov. i, 1-9; iii, 13-24; iv, 1-9; Dan. i, 15-20; Matt. xi, 29; Phil. iv, 8, 9; Eph. iv, 17-19.

Two Notes of Warning.

The retiring moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly, Dr. J. F. Carson of Brooklyn, in his address before the assembly called attention to the fact that of the 10,051 Presbyterian churches in the country there were last year 3,739, or 37 per cent, that reported no additions on confession of faith. Certainly this fact, though doubtless to be paralleled in all other denominations, is not creditable, and there is every reason why our Christian Endeavor societies are right in insisting upon evangelistic training of the young people and in seeking to promote in many ways a zeal for personal evangelistic work. This is one of the points upon which emphasis is laid in the efficiency campaign.

Another matter which Christian Endeavor has emphasized from the beginning is urged in Dr. Carson's address, namely, that the church itself should be made central, and that all our Christian activities should lead to its support and advancement. "The church," said Dr. Carson, "has become so overlaid, if not stifled, by a congeries of societies and guilds and movements that it is lost sight of, except when criticised for failure to support innumerable movements. Let the church itself have right of way. Let churchmen, who in zeal and devotion are promoting so many movements, concentrate their thought and energy upon the churches with which they are connected and work through these churches, and the results will justify and reward the concentration of their interest and energy."

All of this Christian Endeavor believes most heartily and has insisted upon from the beginning. "For Christ and the Church" has been our motto, and these have been no meaningless words. We believe that as years go by church leaders will recognize more and more clearly the value of this Christian Endeavor exaltation of the church and will see the wisdom of supporting a training school for young people that certainly does not seek to aggrandize itself as an outside organization, but in every way tries to subordinate itself to the church and increase the church's glory and power.—Arrow in Christian Endeavor World.

An Heirloom

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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"Blessed be hobbie skirts," Allison ejaculated, surveying her slim litheness in the long mirror.

Rose, her sister, laughed softly, as she returned: "Better say blessed be flesh! If grandad hadn't weighed near three hundred, you'd never get a skirt out of his Sunday best black broadcloth trousers."

"Don't you dare! If one breathes real loud in this village folk are sure to hear," Allison adjured turning to look at herself over her own shoulder. "And the gossips would say sacrilege rather than thrift. I'm sure grandad himself would approve—dead ten years, what harm can it do to have his left-over clothes help us round a hard corner?"

"None in the world," Rose assented merrily, adding with a touch of wistfulness: "It is so hard—our stock passing dividends, just at this special time. We could do so much with that five hundred we haven't got."

"And other people doing all sorts of things. This town is going to be real giddy," Allison answered, sighing at the end of a giggle. "Three weddings already announced—that means at least a dozen parties of sorts—luncheons not counted."

"And, tableaux for the Missionary society, and two Germans if no more," Rose chanted.

Allison took up the chant with, "And three strange—very strange—young men a-coming to the weddings—and likely to stay on awhile with their kin. Rosy-posy, I tell you, it's distinctly hard lines. A new party frock apiece is the most we dare hope for—and even they spell a month without butter. Praise be, you didn't make that new melon last fall—you would hardly have put it on, with Aunt Anne so ill. But whatever we would do if you hadn't thought of grandad, I surely don't know. Really, I believe, though it sounds like magic, I'll get a swag out of his suit."

"He wore it only once—poor dear," Rose sighed. "And he was always particular as to his clothing. I wish we dared spend a little for touches of color—though you can stand all



"Blessed Be Hobbie Skirts."

black with your yellow hair and blue eyes, I hate to see you nun-like."

"O! if I only dare!" Allison exclaimed.

"Dare what?" Rose asked.

Allison answered with a breathless giggle: "Sacrifice our best heirloom—but Aunt Anne will never agree—"

"You mean the waistcoat!" Rose cried, catching her breath.

Allison nodded. Rose darted away—up the stairs, to the garret where the waistcoat which had come down from a beau of colonial times, lay, linen-wrapped, in lavender. In a wink she was back with it, unwrapping the swaths. They fell apart, revealing a fabric of degree. Brocade whose satin ground, once a royal scarlet powdered with rosebuds yellow, white and pink, had faded to a soft delicate Indian red. Time had likewise improved the rose hues—they seemed to melt one into another, Allison gasped at the sight of the rich blendings. "It—it seems wicked—even to think of cutting it up," she said. "But O!—wouldn't it set off my black?"

"It shall set it off," Rose said stoutly. "Aunt Anne would never agree—her conscience wouldn't let her. But once the thing is done she'll be glad. I found her crying yesterday, over our bank account—she seems to feel it was her fault that things are as they are."

"Why! I do believe there's enough for a narrow panel besides revers and cuffs," Allison answered eagerly—she had been measuring the waistcoat while her sister spoke.

It was very long, and had been built for a man over six feet. It was neither frayed nor spotted and had still its full complement of carved rock-crystal buttons. No wonder Aunt Anne cherished it—it was all that had come down to her, in the division of ancestral treasures, from the most distinguished of her great-grandfathers.

Fate ordered it that she came through the door from the living

room just as Allison, scissors in hand, made to begin snipping the fine hand-set stitches. She had slipped a kimono over the unfinished frock she had contrived—the short coat, which would be new and jaunty by and by, hung raw and limp over the back of a chair at her side. All about was the litter and disorder inevitable to close contriving. Rose stood gazing at her sister—both were too intent to note the opening door. Suddenly Allison's hand fell—she held the waistcoat away from her, saying in a choked voice: "Rose—take it—back. I—I—somehow I can't spoil it—it feels as though it would be spiritual murder."

A hand fell upon Aunt Anne's shoulder—a soft hand, heavy with rings and only faintly wrinkled. It drew her back, leaving the door a little ajar. Very shortly the owner of it was saying, hushing Aunt Anne's sobs the while:

"To think you wouldn't come to me, your oldest friend. Anne dear, I'm ashamed of you—you know your girls feel almost as though they were mine. But your pride has had its reward. Not many girls under the conditions would forego as nobly as our Allison. Don't tell her and Rose we overheard—not yet, at least. It would hurt them to know we knew. But you are going to be sensible, and let me advance you those delayed dividends. Also, you are to remember, cabs are a wicked extravagance when one has friends with cars, and next to nobody to fill them."

At that Aunt Anne cried harder than ever, but after a little agreed meekly to do as her friend bade. The friend, Mrs. Norris Lane, a rich widow, childless, with two adored and adoring nephews, was unobtrusively, the great lady of Charlotte town.

Perhaps there was no direct sequence of events—but people began to notice early in the season that Lane Norris and Howard Lane, the great lady's nephews, were mighty attentive to the Agnew girls. Rose and Allison felt as if they had found a fairy godmother—all at once. Aunt Anne had ceased worrying—she had only smiled mysteriously, and told them things were not so bad as they had threatened to be. Then at Christmas she surprised each of them with a dainty new gown—to which Mrs. Lane had added all the other things—gloves, fan, slippers, silk stockings, and cobweb kerchief. Allison was not able to say thank you, for the lump in her throat. Even Rose had to turn away her eyes. And that night, hand in hand, they told Aunt Anne of their plotting—and what had withheld them from carrying it out. She patted their bent heads, saying as tears dropped upon Allison's bright hair:

"It would have been murder, dear children—murder of something in yourselves—reverence for family ties and traditions. I am glad indeed you made the blank frock—much better use the cloth than let moths ruin it in the end. But the waistcoat means something—it is a sort of patent of nobility. Only fine gentlemen wore such garments—"

"I know!" Rose broke in. "And we came near showing we didn't deserve to belong to him." Then the two ran away to make ready for a very late party. Aunt went, too. And as she came away she had the happiness of sealing with her approval a double betrothal.

REMAINS TRUE TO INSTINCT

True It Is That a Sheep May Become a Wolf, but Never a Wolf Becomes Sheep.

One Sunday at the house of Anatole France, they were talking of the admirable romance he had just published. "The Gods are Thirsty." M. Paul Souday expressed in the warmest terms the enthusiasm with which this work had inspired him. Above all he vaunted the character of "Evariste Gamin," whom a false revolutionary philanthropy had transformed from a bleating sheep to a devouring wolf.

A Russian lady, who was present, said she knew of wolves that had become sheep. "The Prince Tretzko," she said, "has two of them. He brought them from Russia. They had been tamed and he led them in a leash like greyhounds. You know that he is a vegetarian. He has imposed this diet upon his beasts. He feeds them vegetables and salads."

"In fact," then said Anatole France. "I met him the other day with his wolves of which you speak, in the street. He had stopped before a fruit stand and he was plundering a basket of carrots to regale his beasts."

"That is an excellent example for vegetarianism," said the lady. "Seduced by such an example, I acquired a wolf and fed him myself. But I feared that he would fade away. But as I did not intend to renounce my vegetarian ideas I continued to make him nibble fruits and roots in public while at home, secretly I gave him fresh meat. In this way I was able to keep him for some time. He died a while ago. I do not understand how Prince Tretzko succeeds in keeping his wolves. I suspect he employed the same method as myself."

In short," said Anatole France, "one often finds sheep that become wolves, but never wolves that become sheep." —Le Cri de Paris.

In Dreams.

"I know Charley enjoyed being a delegate at the convention," said young Mrs. Torkins.

"How?"

"I heard him talking in his sleep and some of the language he used was exactly the same as that which he employs at a baseball game."

RAT DESTROYS WINE

Curious Pest That Afflicts Inhabitants of Ceylon.

Its Odor So Powerful That It Penetrates the Corks—Milk and Water Are Doctored in a Peculiar Way.

Wine made in Ceylon has a curious enemy, the muskrat. Not an innocent and even edible beast like our own muskrat, but a creature described as "a fearful plague, and so powerful is its odor that at one time it was thought it would even penetrate glass."

This belief was due to the fact that securely bottled wine, over the bottles of which this rat had passed and in passing perfumed them, was found, on opening to be utterly worthless and full of musk. According to Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular, investigations and experiments, however, showed that instead of penetrating the glass, it finds access to the wine through the cork.

The water of Ceylon is none of the best. Near the coast lines it is brackish, owing to the sea and the many salt marshes. In the low country where rivers and streams are few and far apart, the supply is from artificial tanks, and their tributary streams and outlets are the resort of the deer and cattle and elephants that come to bathe and wallow in them, thereby keeping the water in a muddy state perpetually.

To remedy this condition the Cingalese resort to a rather curious practice; water for drinking purposes is always put into an unglazed chatty, which before using they thoroughly rub with a seed that they call ingini. This is rubbed on the inside of the chatty until about half the seed is worn away; the muddy water is then poured in the prepared jar and allowed to stand.

At first the water is about the consistency of macilage, but this soon disappears and a viscid sediment forms at the bottom of the vessel, the clear water remaining on top. It is now ready for use, and although not of the clearest, is sufficiently pure for ordinary use.

Milk is almost a luxury in Ceylon, owing to several causes, among which is the land leech. These pests frequent the pastures in such numbers that they will suck the blood from an animal in a very short time and therefore cattle raising cannot be resorted to on any large scale. Another feature is the use of bakatoo by the natives in the milk which they sell to the Europeans who have settled there.

It is a thorny fruited plant with dark orange-colored roots and primrose-like flowers, which has equally wonderful effects on milk and on water, though of a different nature. If pieces of the stem, root and leaves be mixed for a few seconds in milk or water, the liquid turns thick and mucilaginous, so much so that water in this state can be raised by the hand several feet out of a basin and will fall back without noise. This, moreover, is done without imparting any color, taste or smell to the fluid, which returns to its natural state in about ten or fifteen minutes.

What the Zebu Is Doing.

A. P. Borden of the gulf coast, Texas, through some practical experiments became convinced that a combination of the zebu, or sacred ox of India, with the Texas cattle would produce a strain that would be immune from the so-called Texas fever, a disease that is transmitted from one animal to another by the Texas tick. Millions of dollars have been lost through the ravages caused by this insect, and other millions have been expended by the government in an attempt to exterminate it. The zebu is immune to attacks from the tick, and the score of Indian cattle that was imported in 1906 and put with the native herds of Mr. Borden, have increased, waxed strong, fattened easily and remained free from ticks. It is believed that this new hybrid will flourish on the unlimited acres of swamp or marsh grass upon which our native cattle cannot live. If the cattabu, as the new animal is called, proves half as valuable as the southern stock raisers believe it will, its introduction will help to restore stock raising to its former prestige.

Smashing a Superstition.

A woman who sets particular store by the thirteen superstition surprised her friends by accepting an invitation to a luncheon where there were to be thirteen guests.

"I will be safe," she said, "for I shall make it a point to be the thirteenth person to enter the room. That is a funny thing about thirteen. Many accidents have happened to companies thirteen in number, but investigation has shown that while the other twelve persons suffered more or less the thirteenth person who joined the company always escaped unharmed."

A Vienna Industry.

"Ah, Gustave, what luck?" "Excellent, Johann. I am writing four comic operas a year."

"Is it possible? Yet I have never seen one of your operas here in Vienna."

"I have never produced one here. I furnish European successes for the American stage."

Classified Advertisements.

Dentistry.

J. S. MYERS. J. E. MYERS
Westminster, Md. New Windsor, Md.

Drs. Myers,

SURGEON DENTISTS,

Are prepared to do All Kinds of Dental Work, including ALUMINUM PLATES.

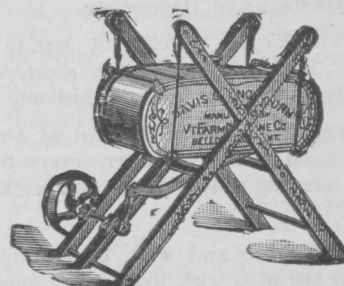
DR. J. W. HELM,
SURGEON DENTIST,
New Windsor Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday of each month.

I have other engagements for the 3rd Saturday and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding. The rest of the month at my office in New Windsor.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.
Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md.
C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-10

Power Churns



— AND —

Washing Machines

FOR EITHER

Hand or Power Use

L. K. BIRELY,

Exclusive Dealer 1900 Washer,
MIDDLEBURG, MD.

Phone 9-12 Union Bridge.

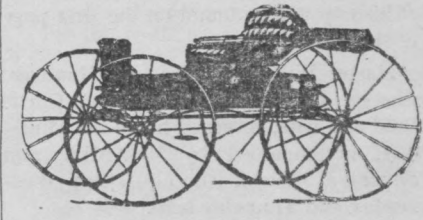
The Home Insurance Co., NEW YORK

Total Assets, \$32,146,564.95
Surplus to Policy Holders, \$18,615,440.71

Fire and Windstorm Policies on the paid-up insurance plan. No Premium Notes and No Assessments. Prompt and fair settlements of all losses. No better insurance in the world. For full information, call on—

P. B. ENGLAR, Agent,
Taneytown, Md.

Littlestown Carriage Works.



S. D. MEHRING,

Manufacturer of

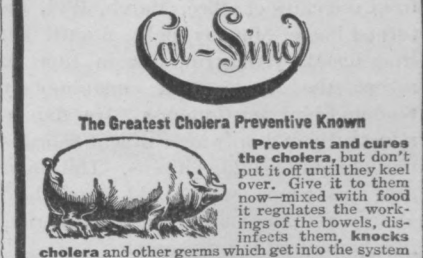
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
PHAETONS, TRAPS,
CARTS, CUTTERS, ETC.

DAYTON, McCALL AND
JAGGER WAGONS.

Repairing Promptly Done.
Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed.
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

Cholera Costs

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
every year to poultry and hog raisers. Last year thousands of Hogs and Poultry were saved from cholera and other diseases during the hot weather by the use of



Cal-Sino
The Greatest Cholera Preventive Known
Prevents and cures the cholera, but don't put it off until they feel over. Give it to them now—mixed with food it regulates the workings of the bowels, disinfests them, knocks cholera and other germs which get into the system with the food or drink.

A Cal-Sino Powder for Poultry
and another for hogs, packed in metal cans, can't dry up, lose strength or spoil like others and costs no more. It is all medicine and guaranteed too.

How to Tell
Written to be understood and given free to live stock owners, our 50 page illustrated book, by our consulting Veterinarian, showing how to know and showing how to cure diseases in Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, together with over 14 up-to-date Cal-Sino Remedies, including

RESORINE
Our guaranteed remedy for Ring Bones, Spavins Splints or any bony enlargements.
THE ROYAL DISTRIBUTING CO. (Inc.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
For sale by
CHAS. E. H. SHRINER, Taneytown, Md.
J. W. ROBERTSON, Keymar, Md.
W. H. DERN, Frizellburg, Md.
C. E. SIX, Kezaville, Md.
E. L. WARNER, Detour, Md.
E. L. FRIZELL, Emmitsburg, Md.
7-12-12

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Charles Shoemaker is spending his vacation at Atlantic City and other places.

Miss Anna Marie Fink is visiting relatives in Wilmington, Del., and Philadelphia.

Our fishermen are getting busy for the Fall season. Already some fine catches are reported.

Samuel Hess and wife, of near Woodbine, visited friends and relatives in this neighborhood.

Theodore Bankard, of Church Street, has been very ill the past few weeks, with stomach trouble.

Miss Helen Reindollar has received the county scholarship to the Woman's College at Frederick.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the Grangers' Pic-nic, at William's Grove, Pa., this week.

James Hill and daughter, Delma, spent a few days last week, visiting friends in Waynesboro and Hagerstown.

Harry Ziegler, the efficient clerk in the N. C. Railroad office, paid a short visit to his parents who live at Goldsboro, Pa.

Regular services will be held at Grace Reformed church, hereafter, every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and evening at 7.30.

P. C. Fresh and wife, of Baltimore, spent last week with Mrs. Mary Clouser and other relatives in this vicinity, returning home on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Elliot, of New Jersey; Wilnot Troup, of Harrisburg, and Carroll Mayers, of Littlestown, were guests of Lewis Elliot and wife.

R. B. Everhart has added to his bakery outfit, a large gasoline truck, which he intends putting into use on two of his present wagon routes.

G. H. Mitten, wife and daughter, Elizabeth, and Miss Fannie Buffington, of Washington, D. C., are visiting their home folks, John E. Buffington and family.

Rev. L. B. Hafer will conduct regular services, morning and evening, in the Lutheran Church, this Sunday; he and Mrs. Hafer having returned from their vacation.

Worthington Fringer has purchased of J. F. Kiser, the property adjoining the Reformed Parsonage, and has improved it by putting down a cement pavement, and making other needed repairs.

Misses Nellie Mehrling and Josephine Evans, of Brunswick, Md., visited at the home of Mrs. G. A. Shoemaker, this week. Miss Ruth Evans, who had been spending some time at the same place, accompanied them home, on Thursday.

Harry L. Baumgardner, who left here for a trip to the great wheat lands of Canada, about four weeks ago, returned home on Monday evening. An account of his trip will be found on the first page of this issue.

Master William Miller, of Hanover, who spent about three weeks with Curtis Reid and wife, returned home on Thursday, accompanied by Mrs. Miller and daughter, Miriam, who also spent Wednesday and Thursday here.

Monday September 2nd, is Labor Day, and a legal holiday. There will be no delivery of mail by Rural Carriers. Post-office will be open from 8.30 till 10.30 a. m., and from 3.15 till 6 p. m. Baltimore mail will be received by train about 10 a. m.

Newton A. Shoemaker and family, of Hagerstown, visited his father, Silas O. Shoemaker, on Saturday. Mr. Shoemaker is an engineer on the W. M. R. R., and returned to his work on Monday, while his family expect to remain a short time in this place.

The young people of this vicinity enjoyed two straw rides, last week, one on Tuesday evening to the home of Miss Mabel Lambert, near Walnut Grove School-house, and the other on Friday evening to the historic Key farm, near Keyville, now owned by Peter Baumgardner.

Former Congressman, J. A. Goulden, of New York, who insisted upon retiring from the cares of office, March, 1911, returned home, Monday night, August 26, from his Maryland trip, just in time to accept the nomination unanimously tendered him, for Congress. He did so reluctantly and only after urgent solicitation of many leading citizens. The claim that his name would add strength to Wilson and Marshall in the 23rd district, finally induced him to accept.

Party Going to the Yakma Valley.

C. E. and J. B. Fink, of Westminster, who are very largely interested in apple orchard lands in the Yakma Valley, Washington State, will leave on September 10 to 15, with a party of people to visit this famous country. The party will include some who have already purchased land, and others who are going out to look things over before investing.

Anyone is welcome to join this party. The Messrs. Fink have both been there and are anxious that a large number go since "seeing is believing." They will be glad to give information concerning this trip to those interested. See their invitation in this issue.

"GLENDALE."

(Written for the RECORD by Elmer Harner, in honor of the farm of Martin D. Hess, near Harney.)

"Glendale," well the name is charming— But it doesn't half convey All its beauty and its splendor;— Nor how grand it is to stay Here where all is calm and beauty; Best at night and peace by day.

"Glendale," well the name is charming, But the farm is ill defined; For it doesn't draw a picture Of this garden spot, sublime, And can only tell you faintly Of its fields so grand, so fine.

But you ask me why I laud it; Heap its praises to the skies; Why I love it so devoutly? Where the beauty in it lies— Why there is no farm just like it Anywhere to please my eyes?

Well, dear friends, I'll tell you frankly Why I love old "Glendale farm"— Some few years ago I lived here— Felt no tremor or alarm— For the folks who lived and worked here, Gave it beauty; brought the charm.

You can search the country over, And I care not where you go, You can't find them more congenial— Why, their "good things" overflow— And I want to tell you frankly Its not meant for "fuss or show."

They throw open doors and windows, Welcome all who care to come; And they make it nice and pleasant— Everybody feels at home; And they do it with a "big" heart, Oh, it is a lovely home!

"Glendale," well it is a grand spot, And its hills are dear to me, Every nook and corner in it, Every heart with joy and glee; And to spend my vacation there, Is a privilege for me.

So old "Glendale," may you ever Be to all a hope and cheer; May the folks that grace your farm-house Be a blessing, now and here; "Glendale," yes, the name is charming And I really think you "dear."

A LARGE CONTRACT

What R. S. McKinney Wants Every Person in Taneytown to do.

When R. S. McKinney the enterprising druggist, first offered a 50 cent package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half price, and guaranteed to return the money if it did not cure, he thought it probable from his experience with other medicines for these diseases that he would have a good many packages returned. But although he has sold hundreds of bottles, not one has been brought back.

To those suffering with dizziness, headache, poor digestion, constipation and straining, Dr. Howard's specific offers quick relief. It is an invaluable boon to all who feel uncomfortable after eating, and is to-day the popular dinner pill in all the large cities.

Wedding Reception.

(For the RECORD.)

On their arrival from a wedding trip to Canada and other points north, a reception was given Fred. Gruel and wife, on Monday evening, September 19, by Samuel Newcomer and wife, of Middle St. Taneytown, Mrs. Gruel being Mrs. Newcomer's youngest sister. On entering the parlor they were met by a large number of friends and relatives who extended congratulations and good wishes. This was followed by an invitation to the dining-room, where a table was loaded with all the delicacies of the season, consisting of cakes, candies, lemonade, bananas, ice cream, fruits and home-made caramels were served in abundance, which were much enjoyed by all.

The balance of the evening was spent in music and social intercourse. At a late hour all returned to their respective homes wishing much joy to the newly wedded pair and best wishes to the genial host and hostess. About thirty-five persons were present, and the number would have been much larger if the weather had not been so inclement.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

Pure Charcoal Tablets for Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation. 10c and 25c.—Get at McKELLIP'S

Woodlot and Timberland Examinations

The State Forester, F. W. Besley, is visiting each county in the state this Fall for the purpose of making woodlot and timberland examinations and giving advice in handling such lands when requested to do so. Advice is likewise given in the matter of forest tree planting. This occasion will afford the landowner the opportunity of having his woodlands examined by an expert, without charge, and a plan of management proposed to fit as nearly as possible the needs of the individual case. The examination is made for the benefit of the land-owner, the state receiving an indirect benefit in stimulating practical forestry by means of such object lessons to show what applied forestry really means, and what it will accomplish. It is the aim of forestry to take woodland conditions as they are on the farms, differing widely as they do, and by suggesting such methods as experience has proven adaptable to aid in securing their highest productiveness. Therefore no matter in what condition the woodland may be, whether mature and ready to cut, whether cut-over, crippled or burned or full of promising young growth, much can be done to secure a valuable second growth or to improve its present condition, such things as cost little or nothing but which will greatly increase the final yield.

The State Board of Forestry is co-operating in this work through the State Forester and desires that its usefulness may be extended as far as his time will permit. Make application to F. W. Besley, State Forester, Baltimore, Md., or see him at the Court House, Westminster, Sept. 3rd.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

Blue Ridge College

WILL OPEN ITS FOURTEENTH SESSION

— AT —
NEW WINDSOR, MD.,
September 17th.

Courses given in
Liberal Arts, Academy, Business, Music and Art.

Here in the heart of a splendid community and amid friends you will find a College with a delightful homelike atmosphere, where the most careful attention is given to the personal life of each student.

We emphasize the dignity of honest toil and prepare for vocation rather than vacation.

Write for information—

BLUE RIDGE COLLEGE,
NEW WINDSOR, MD.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF A —
Desirable Small Farm
in Middleburg District, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1912, at 1 o'clock, sharp, that valuable farm located near Keyville, adjoining the farm of Harvey Shorb, along the public road. It contains

10 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, and is improved with a 7-room Dwelling House, barn, hog pen, chicken house, wagon shed, corn crib, and a 16x20 Two-story Carpenter Shop. It is also a splendid location for a blacksmith stand. There is a never-failing well of good water at the door.

MRS. E. A. FOX.

No Trespassing.

The name of any property owner, or tenant will be inserted under this heading, weekly until December 25, for 25 cents, cash in advance.

All persons are hereby forewarned not to trespass on my premises, with dog, gun or trap, for the purpose of taking game in any manner; nor for fishing, or in any way injuring or destroying property. All persons so trespassing render themselves liable to the enforcement of law in such cases, without notice.

Angell, Geary Hess, Norman R. Clouser, David S. Hahn, Newton J. Clough, Judge Newcomer, Wm. Fink, Chas. E. Null, J. F. Foreman, Chas. A. Reaver, M. A. Flickinger, Wm. H. Spangler, Samuel

YOUNT'S CLOSING OUT SALE

Going Out of Business!

Entire Stock and Fixtures on sale from this date--

Regardless of Cost!

YOUNT'S
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Ohio & Kentucky Horses



Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Friday, Sept. 6, 1912. Call and see them.

H. W. PARR,
HANOVER, PA.

SUPERIOR Hoe and Disc Drills and Buckeye Broad-casters for sale, at ERVIN L. HESS'S, Taneytown, Md.

SEVERAL 23-tooth McCormick Lever Springtooth Harrows, bargain price \$17.00 each.—ERVIN L. HESS, Harney. 7-26-tf

FOR SALE.—Fresh Cow, by CURTIS ECKARD, near Basehor's Mill.

FOR RENT.—House and Lot, 24 Acres of Ground.—Mrs. J. D. CLINGAN, on Harney road. 8-30-2t

3-BURNER Perfection Oil Stoves, complete with legs, Glass Oven, Sad Iron Heater, etc., for \$9.50 at REINDOLLAR Bros. & Co's.

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.

Good Calves, 7c, 50¢ for delivering; Top Prices paid for Guineas, Chickens and Squabs. Positively no Poultry received after Thursday morning of this week.—SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

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

J. M. BIRELY, of Frederick, was very much pleased with the success of the Fair. He sold four of his pianos.

CORSETS.—In the near future, I will be in the room of the Ladies' Exchange, at the home of Walter A. Boyer, Taneytown, to demonstrate and take orders for the Spirella Corsets. For exact date watch my advertisement in the Special Notice Column.—MOLLIE WILLIAMS, Corsetiere, Westminster, Md. C & P. Phone, 214-R.



EYEACHES and Headaches go hand in hand, the one producing the other. Properly adjusted glasses will relieve one or both. Consult Dr. C. L. KEFAUVER, at the "Ocker House," Littlestown, Pa., Wednesday, Sept. 4th., and at the "Central Hotel," Taneytown, Md., Tuesday, Sept. 3rd., 1912. Consultation and examination free.

FOR SALE.—A fine Bull 14 years old. WILLIAM LAWYER, Mayberry, Md.

FOR SALE.—5 pigs six weeks old, by FELIX FLORENCE, near Bethel Church.

PAVING STONE for sale.—Apply to WORTHINGTON FRINGER, Taneytown.

WANTED.—A girl for general work.—Apply at CENTRAL HOTEL, Taneytown.

10 BERKSHIRE PIGS for sale, 5 weeks old.—JOS. E. KELLY, Harney, Md.

CHEAP EXCURSION Smithsburg to Baltimore, Thursday, September 12, 1912. Leaves Keymar 8.24 a. m. See Posters. 8-30-2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Rather than pack and ship away, I will sell my Piano at a sacrifice. Cash or easy payments.—MISS ANNA GALT. 8-30-3t

FOR SALE.—5 Black Pigs, six weeks old.—GEO. F. KOONTZ, near Bridgeport.

HOOSIER GRINDRILLS, Broad-caster, and Double Disk Harrows.—Sold by L. R. VALENTINE, Taneytown. 8-30-2t

SEPTEMBER 7, at 1 o'clock.—Public Sale of Personal Property by A. J. KOONTZ, near Kump.

WILL MAKE Cider and Boil Apple Butter Tuesday and Friday of each week.—FRANK H. OHLER, on the farm of Ezekiah Ohler, on road leading from Baptist graveyard to the Old Stand known as Palmer's Mill.

PRIVATE SALE of my property, on Baltimore St., Taneytown, now occupied by Chas. O. Funn. Will not sell after Oct. 1. Possession April 1, 1913.—J. F. WARNER, 2107 Fulton Ave., Baltimore. 8-23-3t

PRIVATE SALE of 2 adjoining farms: 864 acres, and 100 acres, about 3 miles from Taneytown on road leading from Middleburg to Taneytown. Would sell both farms together. Wishing to retire from farming. Apply to Wm. J. REIFSNIDER. 8-23-2t

FOR SALE.—Two registered Holstein Bulls, 11 mos. and 8 mos. old. Two mare Colts, 3 yrs. and 2 yrs. old. Choice lot of Duroc Pigs, pedigreed.—S. A. FENNER, New Windsor, Md. 8-23-3t

WANTED.—The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in Taneytown and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, CHARLES C. SCHWARTZ, The Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City. 8-23-2t

STOVE FOR SALE.—Single-heater, 14-in. fire-box; good as new. Will sell cheap.—CURTIS H. REID. 23-2t

FOR SALE.—Blue grapes 50¢ bushel.—F. P. PALMER, near Baptist graveyard. 8-23-2t

FOR SALE.—Sow and 9 pigs.—JOS. ALTHOFF, Glenburnie. 8-23-2t

The Reformed congregation, of Keyville, will hold a festival on the lawn of the church, on Saturday evening, Aug. 31. All are welcome to come. 8-23-2

FOR RENT.—My House and Lot and Blacksmith shop and Stable in Bridgeport. Apply to M. E. CORRELL. 8-23-2t

BATTLEFIELD Poultry Farm offers for sale, 500 yearling Single Comb White Leghorn Hens, right for foundation stock and winter layers. Stock and price guaranteed.—L. D. PLANK, Proprietor, Gettysburg, Pa. 8-16-3t

GALVANIZED IRON \$2.90 to \$3.10. Galvanized Eve Trough, 7-in., 6c per ft.; Galvanized Conductor Pipe, 4c, per ft. 7-12-tf JEREMIAH GARNER.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market. Corrected weekly, on day of publication. Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

Wheat,	95¢@95
corn,	80¢@80
Rye,	70¢@70
Oats,	30¢@30
Timothy Hay,	17.00@17.00
Mixed Hay,	16.00@16.00
Bundle Rye Straw,	8.00@8.00

Baltimore Markets. Corrected Weekly.

Wheat,	97¢@98
Corn,	76¢@77
Oats,	64¢@66
Rye,	75¢@80
Hay, Timothy,	23.00@25.00
Hay, Mixed,	20.00@22.00
Hay, Clover,	17.00@18.00
Straw, Rye bales,	16.00@16.50

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store."

Standard Sewing Machines, \$13.95

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

The Best Place for Shoes.

If you are a Woman

We feel sure that we can meet your requirements for Fall and Winter. No matter how particular you are.

Dolly Madison, Lady Betty and Tretco Shoes

have a world-wide reputation for quality. They look "just so" because they are made "just so."

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

We have them for all ages. Fine Dress Shoes and Heavy Shoes. Be sure to see our line of School Shoes.

If you are a Man

You can surely find among our many different styles, a shoe that is the right shape, pattern, leather and price to suit you.

Walk-over, Star Brand and Roxbury.

Our line of Men's and Boy's HEAVY WORK SHOES are the best to be found, made of all leather.

All Low Shoes at Cost.

All Oxfords and Low Shoes now on hand, will be closed out at cost. A bargain for you if we have your size.

Call on us for your next Pair Shoes.

A True Clothing Story It Will Pay You To Read



HERE is a clothing story wherein the name of Thomas Jefferson is mentioned—Jefferson the author of the Declaration of Independence.

A little over a century ago men wore knee breeches, but today the only ones who wear them are those serious fellows who stand erect and announce, "My lord, the carriage awaits."

Knee breeches are for the flunkey, but long pants possess the true ring of Democracy—so at least thought Jefferson.

Jefferson was the first man to introduce into America "trousers down to the shoe-tops." This was in 1803; and after Jefferson laid his knee breeches away in the camphor of custom the whole country caught the long-pants habit.

There has been a steady march onward in clothes making since Jefferson's time. The tailor who "waxed the thread" of Jeff's first suit couldn't hold down a job today in the shop where Harris Bros & Cohen Clothes are made.

The tailors who fashion our clothes are artists. To them the making of handsome clothes has become a habit; and art is nothing more than a habit—a beautiful habit.

Harris Bros & Cohen Tailor-made and Ready-made Clothes are made to please two people—us and the man who wears them. Our Suits and Overcoats are reduced \$5 to \$8 less than regular price.

Just received a full line of Shoes for dress and every-day wear for every member of the family, in all makes.

Prices to Please Everybody--\$10.50 and up.

Guaranteed to fit and made the way you want them, or no sale. For the protection of ourselves and our customers, we wish to state that the linings in our garments are guaranteed for one year. We will appreciate the opportunity of relining any coat made by us last season, that has not given satisfaction; or any coat front failing to hold its shape, we ask you to return to us, which we will satisfactorily repair, or we will make a new garment. This suit must come made by Strauss Brothers, Chicago.

We will be in Taneytown, with our samples, on September 4th., 1912, at Hotel Elliot.

Don't miss it—everybody come to see 12 different export makes from different cities. Get for your money the things you want—not what they tell you.

We also sell goods by the yard, prices for all-wool, for ladies or gentlemen, \$1.25 to \$5.00.

We also pay car-fare from, and back to, Taneytown, for each sale of \$10 and up.

Hoping to see you on September 4th.

HARRIS BROS & COHEN,

In A. Smucker & Sons' Dept. Bldg.,

LITTLESTOWN,

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