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# THE CARROLL RECORD

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VOL. 22.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTON, MARYLAND. FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1915.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 7

## BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Peaches of fine quality are selling in Frederick, for 10 to 20 cents a basket.

Of the nineteen people killed by train accidents in June of this year six were killed in the head-on collision on the W. M. R. R., near Thurmont, according to the *Railroad Gazette*.

As a result of the activity of the Supervisor of Assessments for Frederick county a gain of \$1,230,370, has been added to the taxable basis on account of stock holdings in that county. The 45 cent rate will apply to all of these holdings.

No definite plans have been made by the congregation of St. John's church, near Littlestown, which was recently destroyed by lightning. Services, both of Sunday School and church, are being held in the grove adjoining the church.

The 8th Annual Carroll County Sunday School Day will be held in Dutch picnic grove, 5 miles south of Westminster, on State Road, near Bird Hill, Thursday all day, Sept. 2nd. Efforts are being made to make it a day of profit and pleasure.

The Equal Suffrage Party, under the command of Miss Anna D. Gamble, of York, will observe what is known as "Junk day," when old papers, magazines, iron and rubber will be collected and sold to raise money with which to help the suffrage cause in York county.

The strongest vault in the world is said to be owned by J. P. Morgan & Co. of New York City. The vault is twenty-five feet wide, twenty-seven feet deep and thirty-three feet high. The walls, two and one half feet thick, are made of armor plate and concrete. Inside, the structure has three stories, the great main door of the vault is round, and weighs fifty tons.

Officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad have been informed that the company has just given orders for the construction of 94 locomotives at its shops at Altoona, Pa. This brings the total of new engines for the road under the 1915 program up to 194, all being for replacement. The new engines will represent an expenditure on the part of the Pennsylvania of nearly \$3,000,000.

Upwards to a thousand men, women and children will secure employment in Frederick canning factories which will be started this week. While the working staff of the company will hardly be near a thousand this week when the plants are put into full operation nearly a thousand persons will be working. The indications are that there will be an enormous sweet corn crop harvested in that county.

Robert Gitt, 19 years old, and William Schmuck, 18, members of prominent families of Hanover, Pa., were drowned, on Friday last, while attempting to shoot a dam on the Conewago Creek, in a canoe. They had been camping along the stream, and were both strong swimmers, but they underestimated the strength of the current, and after their canoe had been smashed against the rocks, were drawn in a whirlpool.

A gang of robbers are at work along the Western Maryland Railroad, and seem to be doing most of their work around Thurmont, where chicken houses and dairies are being robbed by the wholesale, trunks stolen from the baggage rooms of the railroad, and thieving generally carried on with a boldness never before attempted in that part of the country. Several arrests have been made by the railroad authorities.

Clad in canvas trousers, of a Palm Beach hue, a span of mules was driven into Alton, Mo. Their driver, O. T. Kendall, a farmer living near Wanda, said he wished to protect the miles from insects. Flies and other insects have become very annoying between Wanda and Alton, Kendall said. Neatly pressed, the trousers made a deep impression on the young squares of Alton. Suspenders kept up the trousers on the forelegs, while the other trousers were supported by the harness. Kendall found the miles had become much less restless since he had clad them in fly guards.

Charles O. Clemson, Esq., of the Westminster bar has filed his certificate with the Board of Election Supervisors as required by law and his name will appear on the ballot as a Democratic candidate for the nomination for State's Attorney for Carroll county at the primary election, Sept. 14th. Mr. Clemson has been a member of the local bar for 13 years and has been a valuable party worker, speaking frequently throughout the campaign for the candidates on the Democratic ticket. He is well-known throughout the county and his friends predict that he will poll a large vote at the primary election.

The borough council, of Littlestown has secured the consent of the W. A. Dutters heirs to the water right of the large spring, located about 300 feet from the dwelling. The application for the use of this water is now in the hands of the State Water Commission, and Dr. Dixon has promised to send a chemist on at once, who will make an analysis of the water and it same is found pure the council will take steps to place it in immediate use. The capacity of the spring is estimated to be between 35,000 and 45,000 gallons of water per day, and it is the intention of council to conduct this supply to the present wells by gravity, through cast iron pipes. From there it will be pumped to the standpipe by the present system.

## Politics and Pic-nics.

For several years there has been a pretty general practice, throughout the country, of uniting politics with our picnics, which in a sense stands for a mixture of business with pleasure. Our picnic promoters, ever on the alert for attractions that will "draw a crowd" and make the events "pay," invite the politicians who in turn are eager enough for the opportunity to help strengthen their political fences; and thus far there is a self-sacrifice that seems justified, on business grounds, but it has always seemed to us that the third party—the general public—is "made use of" in a way not harmonious with the trust and best objects of such gatherings.

There are so very few of our old institutions remaining uncommercialized, that it seems to us this one—the picnic—should be left true to name and old-time significance. Our beautifully "progressive" direct primary system is largely responsible for the present invasion, and, while we believe in a wider political education, we nevertheless hold a feeling of resentment for this mixture because it largely destroys the best purposes of our popular outings.

While it is possible for picnic promoters to avoid taking sides, and purposely lending aid to the ambition of individuals and parties, there is a pretty easy road in the direction of an actual concocted design, and when this is true, the public is most unfairly dealt with; so, if we would "avoid the appearance of evil," it seems to us decidedly best that the labels of our public gatherings should always be true to contents—let the politicians have their mass-meetings, and the people their picnics and fairs, without design to have them together.

Public sentiment will eventually settle the matter to its own liking, without advice on our part, as such situations usually have a way of adjusting themselves, after they are once "seen through," but public sentiment sometimes has to be "worked" pretty hard before it realizes that it wants a new deal.

## "Leadership by the Men" Who Know.

In a letter from our good friend Rev. Seth Russell Downie, who is now "vacating" in Pennsylvania, he comments entertainingly and pointedly on a book he has just read, "What Can I Know," and we take the liberty, without asking his leave, of reproducing a portion of his eloquent tribute to Col. Goulden, pointing out his many good qualities, and his many good works. He spoke as follows:

"Most of us—at least I think that most of us who have the ability—find it easier to analyze soil or fertilizer or plant life or a flower, perhaps, or even a piece of music or a sermon, something for which we have no special personal feeling, than we have to analyze the character of one whom we love. This is why I found it very hard when I sat down to think of our old friend "Joe" Goulden (as many of you used to call him) to know just what to say about him, largely because he was a very dear friend. But there are some outstanding characteristic features of his life which, I'm sure, we have all noticed.

There is one dominant note which will give harmony to those tributes of affection we shall so gladly hear. It is the note of absolute fidelity in every sphere of human activity. This devotion to his fellows, his country and his God made "Joe" Goulden a great statesman, a valiant soldier, a devout Christian and a true neighbor. It was this fidelity to duty which made him as a Grange member "a moulder of opinions, a director of thoughts" and the consummate of practical deeds. It was this fidelity to a full-lived living which resulted in a character marked by gentleness and strength, by a childlike simplicity and purity of faith and motive; yet at the same time by a peculiar maturity and wisdom of judgment and choice." It was this fidelity to living a life above par which issued in a personality marked by scrupulous care and exactness in the expenditure of time and talent and money, and yet by an open-hearted generosity and a worldwide sympathy.

He always impressed me as one who had an intense happiness in progress, a great longing for improvement of men and things about him. Even the financial rewards, which most men regard as requiring care and increase, were for him simply resources for social betterment, stepping-stones to higher things. Each peak ascended showed higher peaks. The spirit of the Alpine climber was his. He was ever pressing upward. Columbus-like he seemed restless for sailing on and on to new worlds of material knowledge and mastery. Soldier-like, his was the joy of conflict. Every difficulty was a challenge, and no loyal knight ever hurried more willingly to lift the gauntlet flung down in the tournament, than did Col. Goulden to meet and solve the problems confronting us all. To paraphrase the poet words, it was true of him that: "When duty says 'Thou must!' The youth replies 'I can!'" For consciously or unconsciously, Col. Goulden regarded it a duty to develop human resources and find a remedy or solution for every defect, limitation or hardship. No *impasse* was so defiant, no condition so hard, that he did not desire to fling himself at it, either to find a way or make one.

He was said of Marlborough, that while he was restless and gloomy until the battle was near, then he grew calm, patient and serene. So it was with Col. Goulden that difficulty aroused him, quickened his genius, and gave him buoyancy, confidence and courage. To him, a great need spelled a truly great opportunity, and he never allowed it to get by him.

Let it not for a moment be imagined that his place higher up was attained without conscious effort, came unexpectedly, just happened in the ordinary course of events. The paths by which he reached success were of necessity tiresome paths. Long, incessant and often baffled effort, experiments in the field of varied activities oft repeated and at no doubt great cost, the problem view from every side, trying days and wakeful nights of increasing thought and calculation—these and myriads of other minutiae marked the upward toil of him whose memory we this morning delight to honor. He had that fine quality of genius which consists in "an infinite capacity for taking pains." Only by recognizing every law of operation, only by considering every detail could be reached the coveted prize and like the ancient scientist, exultingly cry "Eureka!" "I have found it!"

All this could not help but cost him much in every way. Men called to a special task, a great work, must say with Paul, "This one thing I do." If he had not possessed a stalwart physical frame, and had he not been simple and temperate in life, he could not have escaped the penalty of such tremendous efforts, and such increasing pursuit of business and public life.

His real reward I believe to have been the actual pleasure he denied from his numerous successes. You who knew him best have readily noted the two-fold evidence of this very pleasing and happy trait in the Colonel. On the one hand, you have seen his almost boyish glee over a mystery solved, ignorance dispelled, obstacles removed. There is a peculiar charm in all this where displayed. We all need it. But on the other hand, and

## THE STATE GRANGE FAIR NOW IN PROGRESS.

### Memorial Service in Honor of Col. Goulden. Other Events.

The Eighteenth Annual Maryland State Grange Fair, opened on Tuesday, Aug. 10, according to the program previously announced, with quite a large crowd present—variously estimated at from 1500 to 3000 persons. After a short concert by the Taneytown Band, B. O. Slonaker, Master of Ceremonies, called the meeting to order stating that the purpose of the morning meeting was to honor the memory of their fellow-member of Taneytown Grange, Col. Jos. A. Goulden, who had passed away.

The choir of Grace Reformed church Taneytown, sang an anthem, entitled "Somewhere 'Tis Always Morning," after which the Flag was raised to the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the Band. The singing of "Jesus, Saviour Pilot Me," by the choir, followed, after which the chairman introduced Rev. S. R. Downie, of Taneytown, who paid an eloquent tribute to Col. Goulden, pointing out his many good qualities, and his many good works. He spoke as follows:

"Most of us—at least I think that most of us who have the ability—find it easier to analyze soil or fertilizer or plant life or a flower, perhaps, or even a piece of music or a sermon, something for which we have no special personal feeling, than we have to analyze the character of one whom we love. This is why I found it very hard when I sat down to think of our old friend "Joe" Goulden (as many of you used to call him) to know just what to say about him, largely because he was a very dear friend. But there are some outstanding characteristic features of his life which, I'm sure, we have all noticed.

What he was as husband and father, son and brother, is a delightful, tender and comforting memory—lingering like the sweet strains of music, persisting like the light of a star that is gone. All that he was, was the product of Christian truths, Christian influences and a Christian land. I am aware that men have been noble and virtuous under other religions and even outside the church. But Joseph A. Goulden owed the vigor of his moral character, his inflexible integrity, his benevolence of purpose, his noble aims, and his fine, lovable and sunny character and cheering presence to Christian belief and Christian ideals. They had entered like iron into the blood, and they ruled and influenced him amid the temptations and battles of life. And surely we may confidently believe, amid the silence of this hour and the sorrow of this occasion, that the God who gave our friend his special gifts and graces, and drew him into his intimate fellowship, the God who made him eager here to advance and know and overcome hard conditions, has ready for that same noble mind and great heart an infinitely larger task on high, the advance to greater knowledge, the joy of doing infinitely better, the divine will—God's servant on high to enrich life and remove darkness and drudgery on earth.

Professor George T. Ladd, in his stirring book "What Can I Know," says: "In this critical hour, of the rise in power of the democracy, the most awful danger is the loss of leadership by the men who know. And the greatest need of the hour is a larger number of the class who really belong to the intellectually and morally 'best few.'"

Take this statement in the light of the chaos of Europe—mainly the work of the "master, lords and rulers" of the countries now weltering in the blood of their strife, and what tremendous confirmation and apt illustration it receives. One cannot but believe how little the people and soldiers understand the catastrophe that has befallen them by a few men who could have avoided it all, but who chose rather to bring it on.

"Leadership by the men who know" is the need of every hour and every cause, isn't it? In agriculture, invention, mining, manufacturing, commerce, learning, literature, art, statesmanship, the press, the church—it is "the men who know" who ought to and must blaze the way.

Too often and too much it is a blind-leaders-of-the-blind game that one is forced to look upon and no wonder things seem heading toward the deepest ditch in spite of a fellow's welldefined optimism.

The effort to lift the level of the world

nearer the stars will ever be a hard process unless men see visions which their well-seasoned knowledge turns into victories. Then we will be moving "like a mighty army" all along the line. If men could only be made to see that ignorance is blindness and impotency is weighted down with the most disastrous consequences in every field of activity, what a glorious thing it would be, and how much easier you and I others of like ambitions could bring ourselves to "buckle down to it"—and who could have avoided it all, but who chose rather to bring it on.

It is a very easy matter to exterminate Wasps.

The following, from the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, will be of interest, and perhaps profit, to many of our readers:

"It is a very easy matter to exterminate the wasps before beginning to plow, so when a gardener notices there is a nest of them anywhere on his land he prepares for them before he plows. He takes a common earthenware jug about half full of very hot water, sets it down close to the mouth of the wasp's nest, puts on a pair of gloves, covers his head and neck with a handkerchief under his hat, gives the nest a poke with a long pole and runs. The angry wasps come out by hundreds and, seeing nothing unusual but the jug, they attack it with might and main, diving down through the narrow neck, apparently under the impression that their enemy is hidden inside.

"The hot water kills them, but those that are not immediately drowned keep up a tremendous buzzing, which seems to exasperate still further all the wasps within hearing, and it looks as though they can't get into the jug fast enough. I have several times taken more than a thousand drowned wasps out of the jug after a raid, for so long as a wasp is left makes for the mouth of the jug, and the whole nest can be exterminated in this way. It is a queer illustration of stupidity on the part of an otherwise intelligent insect, but the trick never fails."

## Withdrawal of Sale.

The public sale of the farm of the late Moses P. Baumgardner, in Taneytown district, by Peter Baumgardner, Executor, has been withdrawn to Andrew J. Baumgardner, at private sale. That part of the RECORD containing this sale had already been printed when this notice was received.

## ANNUAL STATEMENT OF CARROLL COUNTY

### Showing Receipts and Expenditures and Tax Basis.

The Taneytown-Gettysburg Road.

Road Superintendent William B. Flemming has been notified that \$6,000 has been allotted him for repairs to the Taneytown road, a distance of six miles, to the Maryland line. The highway force in Mr. Flemming's charge will be increased soon and work will be started on the stretch of road as soon as arrangements can be made.

The character of the repair work will be much the same as on other State roads in the county. The road will be crowned, the gutters cleaned out, bridges built and drain pipes placed, along the course of the highway. When completed it will be one of the best dirt roads in this section and as it has a heavy travel will be a boom to hundreds of people who make use of it daily.

The work of the Pennsylvania road gang will likely be started at the Granite lane, not far from town and the repair work, which will be done to the Maryland line, will be pushed along without delay. The required number of men, to make the completion of this road possible in a short time, will be taken on by Superintendent Flemming.

The Maryland highway authorities will rebuild the road in their State from Taneytown to the Pennsylvania line, a distance of about seven miles. With this link of road, between Taneytown and Gettysburg, put in good shape, it will complete a first class highway into the state of Maryland, that portion between Taneytown and Westminster, being a macadam road, built in connection with that State's road improvement plan several years ago. The stretch from Taneytown to the Pennsylvania State line, will be the same kind.—*Gettysburg Star*.

## Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Aug. 9th, 1915.—John T. Fleagle, administrator of Charles A. Fleagle, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, money and debts due receiving order to sell personal property.

Michael E. Walsh, executor of Michael Walsh, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order nisi.

John T. Yingling, administrator of John T. Yingling, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and money receiving order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel F. T. Sharp, late of Carroll county, deceased, were granted unto Edward F. Stern, executor of Eliza J. Stern, deceased, settled his first and final account.

William H. and Jacob S. Zapp, executors of William C. Zapp, deceased, settled their third and final account.

Jacob E. Hahn, administrator w. a. of Henry Hahn, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which immediate ratification was passed by the Court; and settled his first and final account.

Theodore E. King, executor of Levi S. Snyder, deceased, settled his first and final account.

TUESDAY, August 10th, 1915.—Annie A. Ward, executrix of Joseph T. Ward, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and money receiving order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel E. Keefer, late of Carroll county, deceased, were granted unto William E. Keefer who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Letters of administration on the estate of Alry A. Porter, late of Carroll county, deceased, were granted to Nathan F. Porter who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Andrew P. Frizzell, executor of Sarah L. Prugh reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order nisi.

## St. John's Church to be Rebuilt.

At a congregational meeting of St. John's congregation, near Littlestown, Saturday afternoon, it was unanimously decided to rebuild on the site of the structure destroyed during the thunderstorm several weeks ago. Another congregational meeting has been called for Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, at which time definite arrangements regarding the proposed building will be completed.

The walls of the church are standing and it is the intention to get the opinion of the State Fire Marshal as to whether these walls may be used in the new structure with safety. Accordingly a request was forwarded to the department at Harrisburg, asking that the State Marshal or representative inspect the ruins. He is expected in Littlestown this week and his decision will largely determine what steps the congregation will take.

IN LOVING BUT SAD REMEMBRANCE  
of my dear mother, Mrs. Araminta Maria Hillerbrick, who departed this life one month

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager

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### Very Small Men.

The smallest men in a community are  
not the dwarfs and physical weaklings, if  
we use the true measure for manhood,  
for the great Creator of man placed his  
likeness on the hearts and minds—on the  
soul of man—rather than on man's faulty  
conception of his own status, so that in  
actuality we have an abundance of big  
little men who strut and perform before  
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mens of the original lords of creation.

We have men, everywhere, who by  
their acts are as foolishly mistaken as the  
man connected with the story of Horace  
Greely and his N. Y. Tribune, who, in  
"stopping the paper," merely discontinued  
his own financial contribution to it, while the paper itself went on, uncon-  
cernedly, as usual. Very fortunately,  
the world and the worth-while things in it,  
do continue to go on, with little or no  
concern for the trifles thrown in the path  
of their progress.

Every man has his niche—be it big or  
little—to fill in the great scheme of the  
world's business, and at the end of it all  
stands waiting for him the only worth  
while prize. The same prizes, too, are  
scattered along the way, but in our self-  
conscious variety and cock-sureness as to  
our own mental and judicial infallibility,  
we operate decrees that blind us, both as  
to the prizes of the wayside and at the  
goal.

As a matter of cold hard fact, one can,  
at times, afford to be proud of the  
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prized possessions the knocks he sometimes  
receives, for it never pays to try to  
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purchase popularity at the sacrifice of his  
own self-respect.

The truly fine and lasting way of doing  
things rests not in worrying over little  
obstacles, or such acts of small men as  
appear to temporarily obstruct progress,  
but to go ahead unconcernedly as though  
expressing the contempt that such acts  
merit, yet which are entirely not worth  
the expenditure of effort that would be  
required to do so in a more direct way.

Even explanations and efforts toward  
conciliation may at times be omitted  
with profit, we think, for there is such a  
thing as an attention that is complimentary.  
Men who see and act microscopically,  
are just as apt to regard genuine  
manly and "straight" statements as  
excuses and mere subterfuge—they are  
built that way, and all argument to the  
contrary represents wasted time. Small  
men, after all cut but little figure—for  
themselves. Their best use in the world  
is to develop greater strength of character  
in others—their intended victims.

### War and Political Effect.

The successes of Germany against Rus-  
sia, within the past few weeks, taken in  
connection with the stand-off situation  
on the western field, must have had a  
wonderful political influence on the minor  
powers who have for some time been "on  
the fence" watching to see which side  
will pay them best to get down on; and  
even on Serbia, the prime factor in the  
war, who has for months been standing  
off in a position of prominent inactivity.

Some see in the demonstration Ger-  
many's chief aim in going into Poland,  
as so doing has been at a very great sac-  
rifice, perhaps hardly worth its cost in  
practical results. Greece, for instance,  
whose entry into the war would count  
strongly, has been especially courted by  
Germany as well as by the allies, may be  
impressed with the success of the drive  
against Russia, and at least be now less  
likely to go against Germany, and all the  
more because Greek and Italian aspira-  
tions are likely to clash at the close of  
the war.

Just why England and France are ap-  
parently taking things so calmly, letting  
Russia get most of the hard knocks,  
seems inexplicable to the uninformed, and  
their position, too, may have a deep pol-  
itical significance which they may expect  
to turn to good account, later; but if  
Russia is in the full confidence of her  
western allies, it is still more difficult to  
understand how she can consent to bear  
the brunt of the fighting, apparently  
without complaint, so far as the world  
knows.

### Presidential Election Predictions.

President Wilson is practically sure of  
being renominated, and perhaps Vice-  
President Marshal, but that is about as  
far as predictions of the Presidential  
class can be made at this time, for the  
reason that never before in the history of  
this country has there been so many  
issues that may vitally affect a Presi-  
dential election. Here is a string of un-  
certainties, with a question mark after  
each.

Theodore Roosevelt?

William Jennings Bryan?

The European War?

The present tariff—is it a failure?

The movement toward Prohibition?

The "Progressive" party?

Business, and cost of living?

The biggest question of all, is—Can the  
Republicans possibly nominate a ticket  
that will satisfy the rank and file of reg-  
ulars, and still be acceptable to half, and  
whole, progressives?

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are just as apt to regard genuine  
manly and "straight" statements as  
excuses and mere subterfuge—they are  
built that way, and all argument to the  
contrary represents wasted time. Small  
men, after all cut but little figure—for  
themselves. Their best use in the world  
is to develop greater strength of character  
in others—their intended victims.

### War and Political Effect.

The successes of Germany against Rus-  
sia, within the past few weeks, taken in  
connection with the stand-off situation  
on the western field, must have had a  
wonderful political influence on the minor  
powers who have for some time been "on  
the fence" watching to see which side  
will pay them best to get down on; and  
even on Serbia, the prime factor in the  
war, who has for months been standing  
off in a position of prominent inactivity.

Some see in the demonstration Ger-  
many's chief aim in going into Poland,  
as so doing has been at a very great sac-  
rifice, perhaps hardly worth its cost in  
practical results. Greece, for instance,  
whose entry into the war would count  
strongly, has been especially courted by  
Germany as well as by the allies, may be  
impressed with the success of the drive  
against Russia, and at least be now less  
likely to go against Germany, and all the  
more because Greek and Italian aspira-  
tions are likely to clash at the close of  
the war.

Just why England and France are ap-  
parently taking things so calmly, letting  
Russia get most of the hard knocks,  
seems inexplicable to the uninformed, and  
their position, too, may have a deep pol-  
itical significance which they may expect  
to turn to good account, later; but if  
Russia is in the full confidence of her  
western allies, it is still more difficult to  
understand how she can consent to bear  
the brunt of the fighting, apparently  
without complaint, so far as the world  
knows.

that the fire department was inadequate  
and a fire destroyed a home or a factory  
could he be held responsible? Why not if  
he is accused of aiding thieves by pub-  
lishing certain necessary news?

The woman in question suggests that  
instead of giving the news of departure to  
the newspaper it be given to the police.  
This indicates a considerable lack of confi-  
dence in the "strong arm of the law"  
as it is represented in Montclair.

Instead of accusing the newspapers in  
this fashion, might it not be a good idea  
for those people whose coming and going  
are recorded in the public prints to get  
together with the editor or publisher and  
go after the police? The result might be  
to make deserted houses a little safer.  
The editor will help, as he always does.

On the other hand, how sadly dis-  
appointed "society" would be if even a  
single issue of a paper appeared without  
telling the world what it is doing. Blame  
would hastily be shifted from the news-  
paper to where it really belongs.

The reports which tell of these condi-  
tions say that the editors of the local pa-  
pers are indignant. We refuse to believe it.  
They have too much to do to become  
indignant over such nonsensical charges.  
Among other things they have a lot of  
much welcome (to readers) society news  
to prepare for their papers. And then  
they excuse the lady in question on the  
ground that it has been very warm in  
New Jersey as elsewhere these last few  
days.—American Press.

### Sane Defense Plans.

Thoroughness, efficiency and expedition  
should characterize the defense prepara-  
tions of the nation. President Wilson  
appears to appreciate the value of these  
three factors. His views upon the sub-  
ject of national defense are thoroughly in  
accord with the views of the conservative  
element of the nation. He wants a  
definite program. So do the people. He  
wants a workable program. So do the  
people. He wants a program that shall  
be military and not militaristic. So do  
the people. There is nothing so abhor-  
rent to the sentiments of American people  
than militarism. They would rather be  
conquered and shackled to the chariot of  
the conquerors than to be forced into the  
condition of militarism through which a  
military clique or caste would rule the re-  
public, causing revolutionary outbreaks,  
and political corruption and the debasement  
of all for which the republic stands.  
Better for the republic to die honorably  
than to live dishonoring its ideals.

With all this granted, much of the  
argument of the peace-at-any-price people  
is disposed of. They have the astigmatism  
of militarism and are difficult to be  
made to see that the entire body of the  
people of the United States is opposed to  
this. Even the element that was derived  
from the nation that most exalts the mil-  
itaristic principle left their homeland, for  
the most part, to get away from forced  
military service. There is no element of  
Americans more opposed to outright  
militarism than actual German-Americans,  
not taking account of immature  
fledglings, whose views are callow.

Mr. Wilson is determined that the  
highways for defenses shall be thrown up  
without undue verbal skirmishing and he  
is fully conscious of the desirability of  
having all elements of the country, rep-  
resentative of varied opinions, in this  
fine national undertaking. He will,  
therefore, have for Congress a plan of defense  
that will provide for thoroughness,  
for efficiency and for expedition in  
their realization. The presentation of  
this plan will have salutary effect upon  
the foemen across seas, whether of the  
Ally group or the Tenth group. The  
United States asks odds of none of the  
fighters and is determined to be respected  
in the field of its rights and capable of  
forcing respect and thereby preventing  
aggression. Secretary of War Garrison,  
whose defense program was given scant  
consideration at the last session of Con-  
gress, may now be buttressed by the  
President, and the same can be said of  
Secretary Daniels and his naval plans.

The situation, simply presented, is that  
the United States has at present no  
scheme of defenses. It is without anything  
approaching an adequate and comprehensive  
military organization. It is infinite in resources and has the con-  
structive genius for the task that it is  
about to enter upon. After Mr. Wilson  
has had opportunity to glean the views  
and compare ideas with the representa-  
tives of the people in the two houses  
whose membership in the military or  
other appropriate committees make their  
views of first importance, he will set forth  
the administrative program and put the  
entire force of the administration behind it.  
If this shall be thorough and ade-  
quate and shall provide for expedition in  
its realization, the entire force of the  
American opinion will be behind it,  
barring only an inconsequential and ir-  
reconcilable element that shudders at the  
shadow of a gun. And the republic of  
the United States will be no nearer a  
militaristic state than it has always been.

It will simply have adorned Uncle Sam  
in a modern army suit instead of his out-  
grown and ragged regiments.—Balt.  
American.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic,  
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I never hesitate to recommend Cham-  
berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea  
Remedy," writes Sol Williams, merchant,  
Jesse, Tenn. "I sell more of it than of  
any other preparations of like character.  
I have used it myself and found it gave  
me more relief than anything else I have  
ever tried for the same purpose. Obtain-  
able everywhere.

### Germans in Russia.

The Russian peasant is good-hearted  
with the soul of a child. He bears all  
the repression of the Government as well  
as of the landlords and officials with such  
patience that all the foreign students of  
Russian life were astonished when they  
became familiar with the nature of the  
Russian "moujik." His loyalty to au-  
thority is extreme, as we can see partic-  
ularly in regard to the imperial edict sup-  
pressing vodka. But let even a private  
person or even the Government try to  
touch land or to modify his traditional  
system of cultivating or administering it  
and he "sees red." No law, no most  
radical measure of repression can stop  
the Russian peasant in the fight for the  
integrity of his "mother nourishing earth."  
Laboring Russia lives by the earth; it is bread, existence, everything,  
and the laborer will die for its safety.

Agricultural Russia hates Germany

more than commercial and intellectual  
Russia does, and that hate has its his-  
torical ground. Everybody knows that  
the greatest part of the most fruitful  
districts of Russia belonged to the nobles  
for centuries, and the peasants, until the  
reign of Alexander II, were slaves of  
these nobles. In order to increase the  
income from the lands the landlords,  
thanks to the German influence on  
Russia, mostly adopted the German  
method of agriculture, and for this pur-  
pose enormous numbers of German  
managers were appointed throughout  
Russia.

They were given such powers that they  
could even punish the peasants with the  
knout. Thousands and thousands of  
Russian peasants were sent to Siberia or  
into the army in the days when the army  
was not yet conscript.

Later these German managers gradu-  
ally ruined their masters and became  
directly or indirectly the proprietors of  
the best part of their property. Sometimes  
the peasants revolted, but they were  
powerless to defend their rights be-  
cause the Government always supported  
the German owners or managers, even  
with the help of the military forces at  
need.

Thus the idea that "the Germans will  
possess the whole land of the peasants"  
has been deeply ingrained in the mind of  
the Russian landsman for centuries.

If the Government had not defended  
the German interests in Russia no single  
German landlord, manager or colonist  
would have remained alive in the Russian  
empire. That is a truth, and as a curious  
fact I can say that whereas a Jew is often  
welcomed in a village as a keen business  
man, a German has always been hated.

So we can imagine what moral effect  
must be produced among the Russian  
peasants when the official news reached  
the numerous villages of Russia:

"The Germans are marching to take  
our land, to violate our wives and daugh-  
ters and to kill our old people."

(An old man is the most respected person  
among the Russian peasants.)—London  
Times.

Europe Swamped in Debt.

At the very apex of expenditures in  
our Civil War the Union daily outlay  
touched \$3,000,000. England is now pay-  
ing out five times that much, while the  
daily war expenditures of all Europe are  
sixteen times as great as were those  
which President Lincoln was obliged to  
meet. Great Britain is spending the most  
money, with Germany second, Russia  
third and France fourth. One reason for  
England's heavier outlay is the greater  
pay she gives to her volunteer army of  
30,000 men. In the other countries the  
conscripted soldier receives, according  
to an American standard, practically no pay.

The end of the first year of this greatest  
of all wars shows that the banks of the  
four leading belligerents collectively have  
over \$100,000,000 more gold than when  
the war began. The banks of France and  
Russia have approximately \$80,000,000  
each of the yellow metal, but both have  
fallen slightly during the year. The Bank  
of Germany has gained \$170,000,000 be-  
low that of either France or Russia. The  
Bank of England gained \$70,000,000 gold  
in the last twelve months.

In discussing Britain's ability to finance  
a destructive war, Sir George Paish, the  
ablest economist in Europe

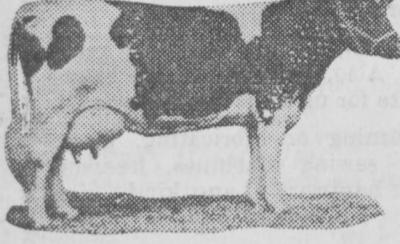
## DAIRY and CREAMERY

### DAIRY COW RATIONS.

Corn and Wheat Bran as a Supplement to Silage and Hay.

"What ingredient is best and cheapest to use with wheat bran and corn to make a balanced grain ration for cows which are fed on silage in winter and kept on pasture and green forage in summer?" asks a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman, which query is answered as follows:

Corn is a better feed for cows than wheat, and bran may be fed more abundantly than either. The best satisfaction, no doubt, will be obtained by a mixture of bran, corn and wheat. The price of wheat may be such that



### COWS AND WHEAT GOOD COMBINATION

It is an exception to the general rule when a farmer in the heart of the wheat belt takes up dairying to the extent of developing a high class producing herd, says the Kansas Farmer.

H. W. Molhagen of Rice county is one of these exceptions. While he has been growing wheat he has in addition been gradually developing a herd of pure bred Holstein cows having large production capacities. In order to make his dairy work fit in conveniently with the handling of wheat he plans to have most of the cows dry during the midsummer months. They are thus given their resting period during the hot weather when flies are most annoying; at which season of the year it is always most difficult to maintain a profitable milk flow. He aims to have his cows freshen about Oct. 1. By that time the rush season of harvesting the wheat, preparing the seed bed and planting the next crop is over.

This man does not handle wheat on a large scale, but has 200 acres to harvest, thresh and reseed in the next few months. The balance of his 320 acres is devoted to the growing of such crops as are required for feeding the cows.

About thirty head of cows are kept on this farm and fifteen horses and one-third bran will do very nicely. In winter when silage is being fed a mixture consisting of equal parts by weight of corn and bran will do very well, providing some hay rich in protein is used. If the price of wheat will permit a mixture of 400 pounds of corn, 300 pounds of bran and 200 pounds of wheat would answer well. Under most conditions it may be said that it is wise to sell the wheat and buy some feed rich in protein, unless clover or alfalfa may be supplied. If bran forms a portion of the mixture it is not necessary that the corn cob be ground with the corn, as the cob does not furnish any more energy than it requires to digest it and is used largely for the lightening effect upon the grain mixture—that is, it makes it lighter.

### MAKING GOOD BUTTER.

Absolute Cleanliness the Key to Success in Handling Dairy Products.

We have made butter on our farm for several years. Last year we sold 2,500 pounds which averaged us 31 cents a pound, writes Winifred Troyer of Ohio in American Agriculturist. Our cows in winter are stabled in a clean, well ventilated barn at night and during bad days, and let out to drink only pure water that is warmed. In summer they are on pasture day and night.

Before milking we wash and wipe the udders and flanks. The milk is separated immediately after milking and the cream is cooled as soon as possible. We never put warm cream with cool cream. We churn every other day. We use a dairy thermometer all the time. In summer we put in ice to cool cream to about 50 degrees, and in winter we add hot water to make it about 60 degrees. When our cream is ripening we stir often so as to make the cream smooth and even.

We use a barrel churn, which is sealed three times before and after each using. When the butter reaches a granular condition the buttermilk is drawn off and the butter is washed in water until the water drawn off is clear. The butter is now taken from the churn and salted, allowing one ounce of salt to a pound of butter. The butter is let stand until the salt is dissolved and then it is worked and put in one pound rolls and let stand overnight in refrigerator. The next morning each roll is placed in parchment paper and is then ready for the customers.

Nothing is kept in our milk house but milk and cream, and in the refrigerator nothing but cream and butter, otherwise odors would quickly be taken up by the butter and cream, thus tainting both. Our milk pails are washed, sunned and scalded very thoroughly. The separator is washed both morning and evening and also sunned during the bright days.

### Blood Meal For Calves.

Blood meal is a byproduct of the slaughter house. The blood of the animals is thoroughly dried at a high temperature and put up into sacks in the form of a fine meal. It is a splendid feed for calves, especially if they tend to scour. From a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful may be fed with each mess of milk.

### AROUND THE DAIRY.

The machinery of a cow, by means of which she produces milk, is as delicate as that of a watch, and yet we often act as though the contrary were true.

It is necessary to the perfect thrift of a calf that it has a chance to drink pure fresh water every day.

A cow that makes less than 200 pounds of butter a year is not worth bothering with. You don't have to have that kind, either.

Any irregularities in the milking or management of the cows will tend to lessen the milk flow and cut the profits.

Improve the butter capacity of your herd by breeding only to a high class butter sire.

### FEEL THEY HAVE GRIEVANCE

Certain Class of Swiss Who Have No Use at All for Visitors to the Country.

Swiss patricians plume themselves on being the most exclusive aristocracy in Europe. So exclusive are they, indeed, that of late years they have been reduced to associating solely with one another, for they are for the most part not rich enough to travel, and it very rarely happens, in these topsy-turvy days, that anyone goes to Switzerland who has a long enough lineage to be permitted to associate with them.

Besides, they have a marked dislike of foreigners, because, as one of them was kind enough to explain, foreigners, although a source of profit to innkeepers and the like, are to them a source of positive loss.

Before the tourist took to stalking about in their midst living was cheap there, it seems, and servant maids were plentiful. Now living is terribly dear, as they count dear, and not a servant maid is to be had.

Nor is that all. Although the tourist does nothing for them but step on their toes and annoy them, they must pay higher rates and taxes that he may have good roads to walk on and spiral railways in which to travel.

This, at any rate, is their tale. Thus, if they scowl when they meet him—and they certainly do—it is without reason.—New York Telegraph.

### SAWDUST TO PUT OUT FIRE

Probably Most Valuable of Extinguishers in Dealing With a Small Blaze.

We are not accustomed to regard sawdust in the light of a fire extinguisher. On the contrary, most of us look upon it as fuel for the flames and would never dream of throwing it upon a fire which we were anxious to put out.

Nevertheless it is very valuable indeed in certain fire emergencies, especially in cases where little volumes of gasoline or other inflammable liquids have become ignited. The motorist in particular will be glad to know that there is perhaps nothing within reach more effective in such cases. The principle upon which sawdust works is obvious. Combustion ceases as soon as there is not enough oxygen to support it. That is the reason that one may extinguish a small fire by simply covering it with a cloth. The sawdust, indeed, works precisely in this manner. Its particles adhere so closely together that they effectively blanket the burning body upon which they are thrown, thus robbing the fire of the oxygen necessary for its support.

### Cement for Use in Glass.

Here is a very valuable formula for a cement for joining glass. It may be used in making or mending aquariums, or things of that sort. This cement contains nothing injurious to either animals or plants, and will resist the action of both fresh and salt water.

Take one part of measure, say a gill of litharge, one gill plaster of paris, one gill of dry, white sand, one-third of a gill of finely powdered resin; sift and keep tightly corked until required for use, when it is to be made into a putty by mixing in boiled linseed oil with a little patent dryer added.

Do not use it until it has been mixed with the oil over fifteen hours. The tank can be used immediately, if necessary, but it is better to give it three or four hours to dry.

### Appreciative.

Two country darkies listened, awestruck, while some planters discussed the tremendous range of the new German guns.

"Dar, now," exclaimed one negro, when his master had finished expatiating on the hideous havoc wrought by a 42-centimeter shell, "jes' lak I bin tellin' yo' niggehs all de time! 'Don'les' have no guns lak dem roun' heah! Why, us niggehs could start runnin' erway—run all day, git almos' home free, an' den git kilt jus' befo' sup-peh!"

"Dat's de trufe," asserted his companion, "an' lemme tell you sumpin' else, Bo. All dem guns needs is jus' you' address, dat's all; jes' giv'em de address an' they'll git you."—Everybody's Magazine.

### A Wasted Plea.

"Your honor, this man accuses me of trying to pick his pocket, but I was only trying to put a card in his pocket advertising a pressing club."

"The gentleman says he found no card in his pocket."

"It must have dropped out."

"Have you another card?"

"No, your honor. That was the last one I had and the reason why I bungled so was because I was in a great hurry to finish up and go home."

"Ahem! You would make a good war correspondent," said the judge. "Ninety days."

### Needn't Bother About That.

One day a boy was visiting our house and I was going to take him to a party. Just before starting his mother said to him:

"Now, Freddie, at the party when you are asked if you'll have something you must say, 'Yes, thank you,' and if you don't want it you must say—"

"Don't bother, ma, I don't expect to refuse anything," said Freddie.—Exchange.

### RAISED FOR THEIR DOWN

Eider Ducks Rigidly Protected by Law Because of the Value of Their Product.

The down of the eider duck is more highly esteemed and brings a higher price than any other down. In Iceland and the Westmannaejar islands, where the duck nests, it is rigidly protected by law and by public sentiment.

These ducks make their nests of down from their own breasts. They pluck it out with their bills, and form it into a circular mound which has the property of retaining heat to an extraordinary degree. If this down be removed, the duck supplies a second, and even a third lot from the same source.

The elder farms in Iceland are frequently situated on little islands off the coast, covered with low hummocks. To protect the brooding ducks from the elements the Icelanders construct small shelters of rough stones. On these farms, it is said, the ducks become so tame that anyone with whom they are familiar may handle them without frightening them.

Separate buildings on the Icelandic elder farms are devoted to the cleaning of the product. Down clings tenaciously to anything on which it is thrown, a circumstance that is utilized in cleaning it. There are a number of frames of oblong shape, and along these numbers of strings are stretched loosely. The down is cast on these near one end, and a piece of wood is drawn rapidly backward and forward over the other end. The down clings to the strings; but all impurities, such as grass and seaweed, fall to the ground.

The price of down at the farm is about two dollars and fifty cents a pound.—Sunday Magazine.

### STILL TURN OUT GUNFLINTS

Thousands Are Annually Exported From England, Mostly to the Tropical Countries.

Down in a Wall street office stocks were being discussed, the conversation turned on improved war appliances and then someone said:

"Yes, but I know a man who is still making and selling the old-fashioned gunflint."

There was some comment on this, and then the first speaker said that his friend had a large factory in England for the making of gunflints and exported thousands of them every year. "They are used in various tropical countries where the natives still use the old flintlock muskets," said the speaker. "Then there are several countries where the British government sees to it that no modern arms reach the hands of the natives. The government permits the sale of the old flintlock for the killing of game, but would at once confiscate any more modern style of firearm. My friend goes ahead year after year making the old gunflints and finding a good sale for them, but I don't think that the present war has caused any increase in the output of his factory."—Wall Street Journal.

### Pope an Unimposing Genius.

Those who imagine there is some necessary connection between literary genius and inches will have to explain away the case of Alexander Pope. Pope was exactly four feet six inches high. He was humpbacked and deformed. According to one of Lord Oxford's servants, he was "so weak as to stand in perpetual need of female attendance; extremely sensible of cold, so that he wore a kind of fur doublet under a skirt of very coarse, warm linen, with fine sleeves. When he rose he was invested in a bodice made of stiff canvas, being hardly able to stand erect till it was laced, and he then put on a flannel waistcoat. One side was contracted. His legs were so slender that he enlarged their bulk with three pairs of stockings, which were drawn on and off by the maid; for he was not able to dress or undress himself."

### Two Theories as to Cancer.

Most of the theories of the cause of cancer fall into two groups—one that it is a germ disease, the other that it is hereditary. The supporters of the first, or germ, theory are much the more numerous, and, as to their credit it be said, the more active and unwearingly industrious. Yet it must be regretfully confessed that although the germ of cancer has been one of the favorite objects of pursuit by research workers ever since the first germ-criminal was accused and convicted by Pasteur, and literally hundreds of patient and laborious workers and scores of special institutions have been, and are yet, engaged in its study, the net result has been practically a nonsuit. The verdict to date must be the cautious conclusion of the Scotch jury, "Not Proved."

### Bee Is Busy But Unwise.

The bee may be a busy little insect, but it has no common sense. At least Henri Fabre says so, and Fabre, you know, has been called the "Insects' Homer" by Maeterlinck. Fabre gives many proofs of his assertion, for example:

He opened the bottom of a cell in the course of construction, but the bee that was building it kept right on with its work, building up the cell and storing honey in it, quite unconscious of the fact that the food for the future generation was oozing out, and finally laid its egg and sealed up the top of the cell, never paying any attention to the hole in the bottom.

### Hints for the Needle Worker

Marguerite Lace and Insertion.

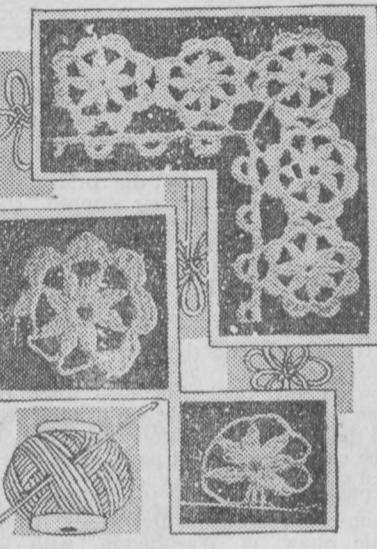
Abbreviations: ch., chain; d.c., double crochet; tr., treble; l.t., long treble; d.l.t., double long treble.

Most simple to crochet, yet so effective are these wheels when joined as an insertion for trimming casement window curtains, pillows, tray cloths, etc. Our design shows a pretty curtain for a window.

This lace is worked in crochet cotton No. 24 with a No. 5 steel hook. Begin with the lace. For the first flower work 5 ch., join into a ring by a slip stitch.

First round—4 ch. for long treble, 2 l.t. (cotton twice over needle) over the ring (keep the first two stitches on the needle and work them off with the third), \* 5 ch., 3 l.t. over ring, work them off in the same way as first group; repeat from \* six times.

Second round—Into each of the eight spaces of five chain work 1 d. c., 6 tr., 1 d. c. This completes one pattern. Work a second pattern and join to the first by the third treble on one pattern to the same treble on first pattern. Join them by two leaves. Leave two



### PATTERN AND METHOD OF WORKING.

number of fruit buds for the following year, consequently many trees perform each function in alternate years.

In some sections systematic thinning has come to be regarded as an indispensable practice in successful fruit growing. It costs but little, if any, more to thin at the proper season than it does to pick the same fruit at harvest time. In addition there will be a higher percentage of good fruit, and more assurance of securing a crop the next year. The best time to start this work is after the season for the "June Drop" is safely past. The sooner excess fruit is removed after this, the better will be the development of the remaining fruit.

Third round—9 d. c. over first space of eight chain, 4 ch. Turn back over four double crochet, draw the cotton through the fifth double crochet, over this small space work 8 d. c., 5 d. c. over same space as first nine double crochet were worked, 6 d. c. over next space of chain, 4 ch. Turn back over four double crochet, draw the cotton through the fifth double crochet and work 8 d. c. over this space; repeat from \*.

At the corners work 5 d. c. over each of the spaces of three chain on both sides of the double long treble on corner pattern.

For the insertion—Work the patterns and join them in the same way as for lace. See illustration for the placing of patterns for insertion. The edgings of the insertion are done in the same way as for the lace. On the outside edge of the corner pattern work 5 ch., between first and second leaves, 8 ch. between second and third, 8 ch. between third and fourth.

### Pillow Slip Lace.

Abbreviations: Ch., chain; tr., treble.

First Row.—Tr. in tenth st. (ch. 3 skips 3, 1 tr. in next st.) 8 times, making 9 spaces in all; 1 tr. in last st. turn.

Second Row.—Ch. 3 tr. in second tr., 7 spaces, 5 trs., 1 space, turn.

Third Row.—Ch. 9 tr. in tr., 3 under 3 ch., 1 in each of 5 tr., 3 under 3 ch., 1 in tr., 6 spaces, tr. in last tr. turn.

Fourth Row.—Ch. 3 tr. in tr., 5 spaces, 5 trs., 1 space, 5 trs., 1 space, space 5 trs., turn.

Fifth Row.—Ch. 12, 4 trs. over 12 ch. just made 5 trs. in 5 trs., 3 under 3 ch. tr. in tr., 1 space, 13 trs., 4 spaces, tr. in last tr., turn.

Sixth Row.—Ch. 3 tr., in tr., 5 spaces, 5 trs., 1 space, 5 trs., 1 space, 5 trs., turn.

Seventh Row.—Ch. 6, 13 trs., 6 spaces, tr. in last tr., turn.

Eighth Row.—Ch. 3 tr. in tr., 7 spaces, 5 tr., 1 space, turn.

Ninth Row.—Ch. 6 tr. in first tr., 8 more spaces, tr. in last tr., turn.

Tenth Row.—Like the second row.

When you have as much as you need, break and work a picot edge around each scallop, as follows:



**WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING GUARANTEED**  
**MCCLEERY'S JEWELRY STORE.**  
**RELIABLE GOODS. RIGHT PRICES.**

48 NORTH MARKET ST.  
 FREDERICK, MD.

**Register of Candidates**

Names will be inserted under this heading at a charge of 5c, until the primaries.

The following persons announce their candidacy for the offices specified, subject to the vote of their parties at the Primary election to be held in each election district in Carroll County, in September, 1915.

**For Register of Wills.**  
 WILLIAM ARTHUR, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 CHAS. C. GORSUCH, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 WILEY W. JENKINS, Barrett Dis.  
 Republican  
 THOMAS K. SHAW, Westminster.  
 Democratic  
 PERCY H. SHRIVER, Uniontown Dist.  
 Republican  
 R. F. WELLS, M. D., Gambier.  
 Democratic  
 DR. JOHN S. ZEIGLER, Manchester.  
 Democratic

**For State's Attorney.**  
 THEODORE F. BROWN, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 CHARLES O. CLEMSON, Westminster.  
 Democratic  
 WM. L. SEABROOK, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 MICHAEL E. WALSH, Westminster.  
 Democratic

**For Sheriff.**  
 JAMES M. STONER, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 WM. W. MITTEN, Westminster.  
 Democratic

**For County Commissioner.**  
 JAMES D. HAINES, Taneytown.  
 Democratic  
 B. FRANK STANSBURY, Hampstead.  
 Republican

**For Clerk of the Circuit Court.**  
 JOSEPH B. BOYLE, Druggist, Westminster.  
 Democratic  
 EDWARD O. CASH, Middleburg Dist.  
 Democratic  
 FRANCIS A. CRAWFORD, Franklin Dist.  
 Democratic  
 DR. CHAS. H. DILLER, Middleburg Dist.  
 Republican  
 OSCAR D. GILBERT, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 N. A. HITCHCOCK, Taneytown.  
 Democratic  
 GEORGE W. MOTTER, Taneytown.  
 Democratic  
 GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 WM. T. WILSON, Westminster.  
 Democratic

**For House of Delegates.**  
 G. FIELDER GILBERT, Uniontown.  
 Democratic  
 CHARLES B. KEPHART, Taneytown.  
 Republican

**For County Treasurer.**  
 O. EDWARD DODRER, Uniontown Dist.  
 Democratic  
 MARTIN D. HESS, Taneytown Dist.  
 Republican

**For Judge of Orphans' Court.**  
 SOLOMON MYERS, Uniontown.  
 Republican  
 HARRY K. SHAFFER, Westminster.  
 Republican  
 M. J. M. TROXELL, Myers Dist.  
 Republican

**For State Senator.**  
 R. SMITH SNADER, New Windsor.  
 Republican  
 WADE H. D. WARFIELD, Sykesville.  
 Democratic  
 HERBERT R. WOODEN, Hampstead.  
 Republican

**PUBLIC SALE**

The undersigned as Executors of Henry Sell, deceased, will offer at public sale, on the first described property, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24th, 1915,

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

A small farm of

23 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

about 1 Acre of which are wood land, near Mayberry, not occupied by Howard Mous, adjoining the lands of Scott Fleagle, Chas. Weik and others. The improvements consist of a Two-story Weather Boarded Dwelling, two buildings; there is an excellent

good growth of fruit, and the property is well adapted to raising poultry, etc. Also—

ABOUT 2 ACRES OF WOODLAND,

adjoining the above described property, well set with timber, or can be easily cleared for excellent farm land.

Both of these properties will be re-surveyed, either before or after the sale.

The properties will be offered both separately and as a whole, the executors reserving the privilege of selling the property either way to the best advantage of the buyers.

TERMS: 1/3 down, one-third cash on the day of sale or upon ratification thereof by the Court, the balance in two equal payments, the one in six months and the other in twelve months from the day of sale, interest accruing from the 27th day of February, 1916, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 30th day of July, 1915.

OLIVER T. SHOEMAKER,  
 Administrator, w. a.

**Notice to Creditors.**

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of

SAMUEL C. SHOEMAKER,

late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the subscribers properly authenticated, to the subscribers on or before the 27th day of February, 1916; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 30th day of July, 1915.

THOMAS G. OTTO,  
 Administrator.

WILLIAM H. FLICKINGER,  
 JACOB M. BUCKLEY,  
 Executors of Henry Sell, deceased.

7-30-4

Read the Advertisements

— IN THE —

**CARROLL RECORD.**

7-30-5

**Shot for Desertion.**

A proclamation had been issued to the soldiers of the army of Tennessee stating that in view of the many desertions taking place almost daily, the army being strongly pressed by the enemy and a battle imminent, if every soldier was not found at his post at the roll call, he would be considered a deserter and shot when captured.

But, it was no use, human nature could not endure it. After a year's absence and hard fighting, many excuses for furloughs and rough times generally, our regiment was ordered on a march, that brought me within sight of a home, a home that contained all that was dear to me, my darling wife and child. Oh, how my longing eyes were strained in that direction, the house lay nestled in the moonbeams, its dark outlines shadowed against the distant sky. A bright light twinkled from our chamber window. Oh, what was it! Were its beams to light my weary footsteps home; or like the will o' the Wisp, lure me to destruction?

I knew that we were surrounded by the enemy and a battle impending on the morrow. We gently bounced on the outskirts of a wood, whilst the tents of the enemy, like small embankments of snow dotted the valley beneath, but alas, between myself and my home, which stood on the hill beyond. My soul was filled with terrible apprehensions; my mind depicted all kinds of horror, Lelia sick, in want, perhaps dying, worse still, in danger from the enemy whose depreciation was a source of alarm throughout the country. The harrowing thoughts drove me mad, and scarcely knowing how, but with all the cunning of the maniac, I stole through the lines of the pickets, thinking only to take one look, to feel once more the tender kisses of those dear to me, on my lips; in a word, to assure myself that all were safe and that my late imaginings were but feverish dreams and then, ere dawn of day, return.

Double Dwelling, located on southeast corner of George street and Mill Road. This is a frame house, 2-story, well improved with buildings, all independent one of the other; well calculated for two families.

**TRACT NO. 1.**

Double Dwelling, located on southeast corner of George street and Mill Road. This is a frame house, 2-story, well improved with buildings, all independent one of the other; well calculated for two families.

**TRACT NO. 2.**

Business for sale in Taneytown. Small capital required; Buildings for sale or rent. Young man should get interested.

**TRACT NO. 3.**

Steam and Water Power Mills for sale in Carroll and Frederick counties, and Adams county, Pa., at bargain prices.

**TRACT NO. 4.**

Lot on Fairview Avenue, Taneytown, for sale at \$1,000.00. A fine lot, suitable for a fine building and would be well worth consideration to any one who contemplates building.

**TRACT NO. 5.**

Small Desirable Farm 1½ Acres more or less, located ½ mile north of Mayberry in Unloutown district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story dwelling, water at door, new barn, shed, horse and corn crib combined; also water at barn, small orchard, 1½ Acres of timber. Well adapted for poultry business.

**TRACT NO. 6.**

80 Acre Farm more or less, in Myers District, Carroll Co., Md., located on road leading from Taneytown to Myers. Large farm, fine improvements, could be better land, all limed over twice within the last 5 years, good fencing, 10 Acres of Timber. I will say that this farm is a fine investment, quick money, no matter where you go, you will find that this farm is a little better improved than the one you have just looked over.

**TRACT NO. 7.**

83 Acre Farm, more or less, in Taneytown District. Taken out of cultivation for 10 years. I dare say there isn't another farm with such improvements. Could be better land, all limed over twice within the last 5 years, good fencing, 10 Acres of Timber. I will say that this farm is a fine investment, quick money, no matter where you go, you will find that this farm is a little better improved than the one you have just looked over.

**TRACT NO. 8.**

Large New Frame House, 10 rooms and store room, 56x34, located on Frederick St., Taneytown, Md. This house has all conveniences, bath and steam heat, and ranks along with the best properties in town. Price reasonable.

**TRACT NO. 9.**

Dwelling and Store room located in Mayberry, Carroll County, Md. Priced to sell quick.

**TRACT NO. 10.**

Dwelling, located on west side of George St., Taneytown. This is a frame house, 2-story, (8 rooms and summer house), well improved concrete pavements and walks, one of the fine homes on George Street.

**TRACT NO. 11.**

Dwelling and Business Place, on Baltimore St., Taneytown. Guaranteed 10 per cent. Investment at once.

**TRACT NO. 12.**

130 Acre Farm, more or less, located 1½ miles northeast Woodsboro, Frederick Co., Improved Frame Dwelling, 2-story, (8 rooms), Ground floor, Kitchen, Parlor, Dining room, water at door, front and timber, 15 Acres which furnishes pasture the entire season. Just the place for a dairy and raising cattle. Price and terms reasonable.

**TRACT NO. 13.**

109 Acres, more or less, in Taneytown District, Md., located on road leading from Stone Spring to Taneytown. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick buyer.

**TRACT NO. 14.**

60½ Acres, more or less, located along Emmitburg and Taneytown road. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick buyer.

**TRACT NO. 15.**

Double Dwelling, located on east side of George St., Taneytown. Improved by a frame dwelling and long porch looking south on Baltimore St. and Mill Ave. The most delightful location with street and alleys surrounded. Stables 6 horses and 4 vehicles. We are pricing the place for an effective and quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 16.**

Factory Sites and Building Lots along State Road, Baltimore Street Extended.

**TRACT NO. 17.**

Double Dwelling, located on East side of Mid St., extended—10-Rooms 2-Story Frame Dwelling. Priced for quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 18.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 19.**

47 Acres more or less, located east of Union Bridge 1½ miles in Union Bridge District, improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 20.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 21.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 22.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 23.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 24.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 25.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 26.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 27.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 28.**

75 Acres, more or less, in Middlebury district, Carroll County, Md. Improved by a 2-story (10-room house), Ground barn, 45x36 ft. 3 floors, wagon shed, corn cribs, and all necessary buildings in good condition. 5 Acres timber, fruit, garden and fertile about 3,000 bushel corn, 700 bushels wheat; taxes about \$51.00. Bargain price to quick sale.

**TRACT NO. 29.**

## Her Leap Year Privilege How a Fortune Was Lost.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Tum-te-tum, tum-te-tum!"

Angela Winton watched the little fingers wander uncertainly up and down the piano keys.

When the pupil had gone Angela closed the piano with a sigh of relief. Twenty years of teaching music had worn her nerves to a fine edge.

"I wonder if it will always be the same?" she thought as she went to open her letter box. There was a letter.

A little color flashed into her pale cheeks as she read the name in one corner of the business envelope:

JOHN T. CATESBY

Attorney and Counselor at Law

John Catesby was an old friend of Angela's, and she tore open the letter with a feeling of impatience at her swift conclusion that John's unexpected letter was in direct response to her query of the moment before. Very likely it had to do with the bridge club to which they both belonged. The letter read:

Dear Miss Winton—Please call at my office immediately, as I wish to consult with you concerning an important matter of business. Faithfully yours,

JOHN T. CATESBY.

"Dear me! I wonder what he wants to see me about? I may as well dress and go downtown now," she thought as she folded the letter.

An hour later Angela presented herself at Catesby's office. She was a small, timid looking woman with soft brown eyes and a wealth of glistening brown hair. Twenty years of battling with the world had made Angela bold of heart and unafraid, but the appealing look remained in her eyes.

An office boy took her into John Catesby's private office, and Catesby grasped her little gloved fingers in his large hand and forgot to release them for a moment.

"You wished to see me?" asked Angela, and, thus reminded, he drew forward a chair beside his own.

"Listen to this," he said in an odd tone, picking up an open letter:

Sydney, Australia, Jan. 18, 1915.

Dear Sir—Kindly inform my niece and only relative, Miss Angela Winton, that it is my intention to bequeath my entire fortune of \$1,000,000 to her, provided she is married at the time of my death. She is the only old maid in the Winton family, and if she is still unmarried when the announcement of my death is made she will merely receive a small annuity, while the remainder of my estate goes to charity. As I am suffering from an incurable disease it behoves my niece to hasten to the altar.

JOSEPH HENRY WINTON.

"How utterly absurd!" cried Angela as the rosy blushes invaded her smooth cheeks. "The very idea! He might as well cut me off with an annuity and be done with it!"

Another letter had been received by Catesby on the same subject. The lawyer had been a protege of Winton, who had sent him to school, to college and had paid his way while he studied his profession. Winton never married, and, as stated in his letter, Angela was his only relative. He was very fond of her and had noticed what Angela had not even suspected—that his protege loved his niece. He was in hopes that the two would make a match. In this event they would inherit his fortune together, and John would make a capital manager of the estate.

Finding that death was not far distant, he had written the two letters, the one intending to influence his niece, the other to advise Catesby of his desire to leave them his property jointly. In the one for John's private reading he had told him that it was his intention to place his niece in a position which would place Catesby in a position to marry her.

"Excuse me just a moment," said Catesby, rising. "I am called away on a matter of business."

He went into the outside office, where a client was waiting for a few words of advice, and Angela was left alone with her startled thoughts.

"How glorious to be the owner of a great fortune! What bliss to travel, to have beautiful clothes, to help the needy!"

How sordid it was to consider that she must marry and lose her freedom, but who on earth would marry her? Common sense told her that many unscrupulous men would embrace the opportunity to become the husband of an heiress.

From an adjoining office came the lowered voices of two stenographers.

"I saw the letter!" insisted one impatiently. "It said she must marry before he died or she would lose the money! The idea!"

"As if such an old maid could find a husband quick as a wink!" giggled the other. "Did you ever see such little brown mouse of a woman?"

"I wonder if she knows it's leap year and she has the privilege of asking some man to marry her? It's her only chance to get the million, believe me!"

When Catesby returned to his desk he found Angela drawing down her veil. Through the filmy meshes her cheeks were pink and her eyes flashed dangerously. All Angela's fighting instincts were aroused. She must have that million at the price of her pride at any price!

For the time avarice possessed her soul.

"And now, Miss Winton," smiled Catesby ruefully, "let us plan how we can agree to your uncle's eccentric proposition. Of course you do not want to lose a fortune."

"Of course not," said Angela crisply. "I shall not lose it, Mr. Catesby."

He stared at her.

"You mean that you are going to be married?" he asked.

Angela nodded.

"Then the matter is simplified," he said briskly. "Perhaps you can arrange to be married immediately so as to gain the fortune. You may as well have it."

"Yes," said Angela mechanically.

He opened the door for her.

"You will let me know at once?" he asked in such an altered tone that Angela flashed a glance at him. His face was pale and stern, and the friendly look was gone from his dark blue eyes.

It was almost as if he had guessed Angela's bold intention.

"I've got to—I've got to look out for the future," thought Angela all the way home.

That evening Angela sat and thought and thought of all the men she knew who were eligible. When she had weighed and sifted them and discarded the impossibles and the undesirables there remained but two—Roger Frame and Dr. Deering.

Roger Frame was a civil engineer, or, rather, an uncivil one—brusque and bad mannered, but with a fine, strong character and a good friend.

"And," debated Angela, "it must be desirable to have one's husband a good friend as well."

Dr. Deering was her minister, the middle aged rector of her church.

"I will explain to them," thought Angela, with hot cheeks. "They will understand, and, as that office girl said, it is leap year. I am only taking advantage of my privilege."

The next morning Angela arrayed herself in her best frock, happily a new one of soft gray with a hat to match. The hat was trimmed with violets, and at her breast she pinned a bunch of the same sweet purple blossoms.

Who could guess the panic in Angela's heart when she stood before Roger Frame's office door? All her principles were in revolt, in arms against the fear that she would lose Uncle Joseph's money.

Facing Roger Frame in his private office, Angela's panic found refuge in hasty speech. Her words tumbled desperately from her lips.

Roger Frame's rugged face was gravely tender as he took her hands in his.

"You have done me such a great honor, Miss Winton," he said gently, "that I am proud of your confidence in me. But, you see, I've complicated matters by engaging myself to Mrs. Weed, but sit down and let us talk it over."

Angela smiled bravely and shook her head. "I've another name on my list," she said hurriedly. "The rector."

"Dear lady," said Frame earnestly, "I wish you much joy and success in your quest. Dr. Deering is a good fellow, but I'd like to wring your uncle's neck for placing you in such a position!"

Angela's lip quivered. "If Mr. Catesby had only thought of some other way out of it," she said piteously.

"Catesby? He's the lawyer in the case?" asked Frame quickly.

She nodded. "You see, I must do something, Mr. Frame," and with one shamed look over her shoulder, she slipped out and closed the door upon a very angry man.

Roger Frame jerked the telephone receiver from its hook and called John Catesby's number.

Dr. Deering's reception room was bathed in mellow sunshine when a trim maid ushered an agitated Angela into the room.

"Dr. Deering is engaged at present," said the servant. "He will be at liberty in a little while."

Left alone, Angela could hear the frightened thumping of her heart.

There was the purr of a motorcar outside and the sound was instantly stilled. The rector had another visitor, Angela's courage waned rapidly. She had arisen in a panic when the servant ushered a man into the room with the same explanatory formula.

The man was John T. Catesby.

"Ah!" he cried quickly. "Have you seen him? Am I in time?"

"I haven't seen him yet," admitted Angela faintly.

"Then—then—" he stammered excitedly, "why not marry me, Angela? I love you. I want you for my wife."

He held out his hands. Angela placed her trembling hands in his. "If I have to marry any one," she faltered, "I'm so glad it's you!"

He drew her closer.

"Suppose your uncle had never written you? Suppose there had been no fortune involved?" he whispered.

"Your love would have been riches enough," said Angela, her face against his and her pretty hat all crooked.

He smiled contentedly.

"Then—you may read this," he said drawing a cabledgram from his pocket. "It came half an hour ago."

It was from Sydney, Australia, and dated the day before. It announced the death of Joseph Henry Winton.

Angela would have drawn away from his arm, but he held her closely.

"And you come to me after that?" he asked.

"Didn't I say I loved you?" he retorted gruffly. "I've been screwing up my courage to tell you. Your becoming an heiress was a dash of cold water."

"But what shall we say to Dr. Deering?" questioned Angela.

"Why, we'll ask him to officiate at our wedding next week!" was Catesby's brilliant suggestion.

## RICHES FROM OCEAN

### Japanese Fishing Industry Is Enormous.

Easily the Leading Nation in the World in This Respect—Annual Value of Water Products Reaches Large Figure.

Japan is said to be the leading fishing nation, not in the actual value of its fish products, for in that respect several other nations excel it, but in the number of persons who make their living by fishing, in the proportion of fishers to the rest of the population, in the relative importance of fisheries in the domestic economy, in the ingenuity and skill of the people in devising fishing apparatus, in preparing fish and in the zeal shown by the government in promoting the interests of the fishing population.

The islands comprising Japan stretch diagonally from north east to southwest, between two and three thousand miles, giving a great range of climate, and consequently of waters from almost tropical to almost arctic. The islands are mostly long and narrow and at no part is the interior too far from the sea to allow of the easy transportation of fresh fish. Within a few miles of the coast in many places are deep parts of the sea in which breed inexhaustible supplies of deep sea fish, while the bank and top feeding sorts swarm about the shores in countless schools.

It is estimated that one person in twenty in the entire empire is more or less of a fisherman, and fish appear in some form on the table of every Japanese family daily, if not at every meal. The annual value of water products is in excess of \$30,000,000. Half million boats are engaged in fishing, of which 18,000 are more than thirty feet long. Almost a million men are professional fishermen, and 1,400,000 more give part of their time to fishing and the rest to farming or other pursuits. Only about 200,000 men are, it appears, so employed in the United States.

A thousand species of fish have already been identified in Japanese waters, and almost every one of them is edible. One of the commonest, most wholesome and most sought after is the shark, which the western people have never learned to eat, but which a fishery expert of this government who has visited Japan pronounces excellent. Dogfish, the common member of the shark family along the north Atlantic coast, would never be permitted to go uncaught in Japan. Even the octopus is a table delicacy there.

Much fish is eaten raw by the Japanese, a fact that is said to be much more easily understood by Americans after they have tried raw mackerel or other fish dipped in the delicious sauces the Japanese employ in this relation.

The prominence of Japanese fisheries is due to the encouragement of the government. Officials have been sent to the United States as well as to Europe to study the methods in vogue, and there is at Tokyo an imperial fisheries institute, a school with which no other in the world can compare.

### IN RECOGNITION OF BRAVERY

New Croix de Guerre That Can Be Given to Civilians, Women as Well as Men.

From June 1 a new decoration, the Croix de Guerre, corresponding to the Military Cross of Britain and the Iron



Cross of Germany, will be noticeable on the bosoms of Frenchmen, civilian as well as military, who have been distinguished by being mentioned in the dispatches.

In point of rank the new cross comes after the Cross of the Legion of Honor and the Military Medal, both of which are given for special acts of valor or public service.

Civilians, including women, can be decorated with the new cross for acts or conduct that would in military life have entitled them to mention in army dispatches.

The Croix de Guerre is made of Florentine bronze, about an inch and a half in diameter, with crossed swords between the arms. It is to be worn on the left breast in line with the second button of the tunic. The ribbon is bright green edged with red.

## Woman's World

What Femininity Knows About War Was Told by Noted Woman



DR. ANNA HOWARD SHAW.

When Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was speaking the other day she touched on the subject of the war, and a man in the crowd called out, "What does a woman know about war anyhow?"

"Take the newspaper out of your pocket and hold it up," answered Dr. Shaw.

"Five hundred and fifty thousand men already sacrificed to the war! You ask what a woman knows about war—550,000 men dead! No woman can understand the horror of the death of 550,000 men. Nobody understands this.

If you were to tell me that one man lay dead I might be able to understand something of its meaning. I might be able to go back over the years and remember that a woman whose heart throbbed with love and sympathy and hope of coming motherhood walked day by day with her face toward an open grave, with a courage so sublime that no man ever surpassed it.

"And then after her child was born that woman in her young womanhood laid aside what every human being of us has—her ambitions for herself—that she might give her life to the life which she had given. And year after year her child grew until he became a man, and the mother looking into the face of that boy knew herself built into him, her life wrought into his life. Then in an hour that wonderful thing, that beautiful spirit, was called out, and he lay dead. And while that mother is looking into his dead face some asks, 'What does a woman know about war?'"

### TRIMMED WITH BRAID.

Military Effect Obtained in Smart Tailleur by Braid and Fur.

A smart suit is shown here in navy blue broadcloth, with dashing trimming of military braid. The belted effect is evident, disappearing now and



CHIC AMERICAN MODEL.

then under a box plait. Skunk fur trims the metal braided collar and cuffs, and ball buttons lend a finishing touch. The trim sailor is of navy satin with cut brim and silk tabs.

### Raspberry Syrup.

This is a very refreshing drink and is especially recommended for the invalid, to whom a cooling drink with tart flavor is appetizing. Boil the raspberries and strain, and to one pint of the strained juice add one pound of granulated sugar. Let it stand overnight. In the morning boil it again for ten minutes and then bottle. When serving put two tablespoonsful in a glass of cold water.

TERMS OF SALE: One third cash on the day of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third twelve months. The balance to be paid by the notes or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or the whole amount of money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser upon the ratification of said sale by the Court, except that \$300.00 shall be paid in cash on the day of sale.

### Napoleon Used Milton's Tactics.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is not the first English author whose writings have been studied for hostile ends by his country's enemies. Napoleon assured Sir Colin Campbell at Elba that he greatly admired "Paradise Lost" and had read it to some purpose. The plan of Austerlitz was borrowed from book 6 of that work, where Satan brings his artillery to bear upon Michael and his angelic host with such direful effect:

Training his devilish engine, impaled

To hide the fraud.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VIII.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 22, 1915.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xv, 1-15. Memory Verses, 1, 2—Golden Text, Jas. iv, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In the story of Jeroboam we had a sample of all the kings of the ten tribes, for there was not a good king among them. They all walked in the ways of Jeroboam, son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin. There were a few—just eight, I think—among the kings of Judah who did right in the eyes of the Lord, and Asa of today's lesson was one of them (verses 1, 2). His father, Abijah, son of Rehoboam, reigned only three years (xiii, 1, 2). The Lord gave him and his army a victory over the army of Jeroboam because they relied upon the Lord God of their fathers (xiii, 12, 18). His words in xiii, 12, are always helpful—"Behold, God Himself is with us for our captain." While the story of Asa is told in part of a chapter in the book of Kings (I Kings xv, 8-24), it occupies three chapters in Chronicles (xiv, xv, xvi), the first two telling of his thirty-five years of faithfulness and blessing and the last telling of five years of disobedience. What a pity that such a good king with such a long reign should waste his later years in wandering from God! But such always is man when he turns away from God. We cannot think of Asa as a lost man, though he acted so badly at the last, but he lost part of the full reward which might have been his (II John 8; I Cor. iii, 11-15).

Quietness and rest on every side and a whole hearted seeking, the Lord God marked the first ten years or more of his reign (xiv, 1-7; xv, 12-15). Such rest and peace and quietness is the privilege of every true believer, and when He giveth quietness who then can make trouble whether in the case of a nation or a man only (Job xxxiv, 29). It is our privilege thus to forego the kingdom when the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect or service of righteousness quietness and assurance forever (Isa. xxxii, 1, 17). The same Lord is ever saying to all, "Come unto me, \* \* \* and I will give you rest" (Matt. xi, 28-30), and it is written, "We who have believed do enter into rest" (Heb. iv, 3). The great adversary hates peace always, and so he stirred up the Ethiopians with an army of over a million to go against Asa, who had only about half as many men, but Asa cried unto the Lord his God in the words of that ever memorable prayer of chapter xiv, 11, so brief yet so comprehensive, which has helped me many a time, and will prove a comfort and strength to all who appropriate it.

Every day and hour we should say, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go." Compare part of the prayer of Jehoshaphat in chapter xx, 12, which we may also continually appropriate. Although the Ethiopians were such a huge host, yet because Asa relied on the Lord He delivered them into his hand, for the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong in the behalf of (or as in the margin, strongly to hold with) them whose heart is perfect (or whole) toward Him (chapter xvi, 8, 9). This ninth verse is and has been for long years a continual strength and comfort to me and is working in me an increasing desire to have a whole heart for Him, and to see no one save Jesus only. The Spirit of God brought a message of encouragement to Asa by Azariah, whose name means the strength of Jehovah, which is found in lesson verses 1-7, and the exhortation in verse 7 is for us also who believe, "Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak, for your work shall be rewarded." Salvation is never of works, but always to him that worketh not but believeth (Rom. iv, 5); but we are thus saved by grace in order to serve the Living and True God, and all true service unto Him shall be rewarded (Luke xiv, 14; Rev. xxii, 12; II John 8).

We need always the exhortation of Eph. vi, 10, "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might." Asa, being thus encouraged, cleansed the land of idols, even destroying that of his own mother, but this cleansing was chiefly in Judah and Benjamin, many of the high places still remaining in Israel, over which he had no control; and yet many out of Ephraim, and Manasseh, and Simeon, and other tribes fell to him in abundance when they saw that the Lord his God was with him; all because he was seeking the Lord with all his heart and soul (verses 8-15). They also renewed the altar and offered sacrifices, and there was no more war until the thirty-fifth year of his reign. But the next year the king of Israel came against him, and instead of relying upon the Lord, he made a league with the king of Syria. This brought a reproach from the Lord by Hanani the seer, who reminded Asa how the Lord had wrought marvelously for him against the Ethiopians because he relied upon Him and how foolishly he had now acted by relying upon the king of Syria (xvi, 7-9).

Asa, being out of fellowship with the Lord, gave place to the devil, became angry with the seer, and put him in prison and oppressed some of the people (xvi, 10). Near the close of his reign he became greatly diseased in his feet, but in this also he turned away from the Lord to purely human help.

WEATHER MAN WAS SHREWD  
But Woe Unto Him if His Better Half  
Should Ever Learn the Facts  
in the Case.

"Waldina," said the weather man thoughtfully to his wife, according to the Detroit Free Press, "I have decided to grant your request and allow you to give a big return party to all your friends who have been so royally entertaining us. But only on two conditions. First, that the date of the party shall be tomorrow night, and, second, that I shall do all the ordering."

"Oh, well, two conditions are better than none," said the weather man's wife philosophically, "I'll call up everybody on the telephone and you can go ahead and see the caterer. How many shall I invite?"

"Oh, everybody you know. We'll make all the other parties look like family picnics. Invite about three hundred," replied the weather man.

And she called up everybody worth calling up.

The next day was the day of the big storm. It rained pitchforks, cats and dogs, torrents and plain rain, while the wind blew roofs off houses and the houses from under roofs.

Everybody that had a home to stay in stayed in it. This included all those invited to the weather man's dinner.

The weather man thought it best never to tell his wife that, having had what the baseball literary gentlemen call "inside dope" on the coming of the big storm, he had never even seen the caterer.

### ONE THING EASY TO BELIEVE

**Merchant Could Have Little Doubt That the Information Given Him Was Correct.**

The Arabs tell a story to show how a mean man's philosophy overshoots itself. Under the reign of the first Calif there was a merchant of Bagdad equally rich and avaricious. One day he bargained with a porter to carry home for him a basket of porcelain vases for ten paras. As they went along he said to the man: "My friend, you are young and I am old; you can still earn plenty. Strike a para from your hire!" "Willingly!" replied the porter. This request was repeated again and again, until, when they reached the house, the porter had only a single para to receive. As they went upstairs the merchant said: "If you will resign the last para I will give you three pieces of advice." "Be it so," said the porter. "Well, then," said the merchant, "if anyone tells you it is better to be fasting than feasting, do not believe him. If anyone tells you it is better to be poor than rich, do not believe him. If anyone tells you it is better to walk than ride in your carriage, do not believe him." "My dear sir," replied the astonished porter, "I knew these things before; but if you will listen to me, I will give you such advice as you never heard before." The merchant turned around, and the porter, throwing the basket down the staircase, said: "If anyone tells you that one of your vases is unbroken, do not believe him."

**Fighting "Evil Eye" in Poland.**  
In Polish villages, tucked away in the mountains, the people lead primitive lives and follow customs hundreds of years old.

When ill they consult certain old women in the village who know the wonderful curative power of certain weeds and who are always called upon when a person is thought to be suffering from the spell of the Evil Eye.

Young girls whose love affairs are not running smoothly also consult the old women, for they know where to find "lubczyk," or the love weed. They tell the girl how to prepare the weed and how it should be administered to her sweetheart.

For bad cases of the Evil Eye there is only one cure. The old woman who is called in the case fetches a kettle of water and three pieces of burning charcoal. With mysterious whispered formulas the charcoal is dropped into the water, and if the charcoal sinks recovery is certain.

### Stranger Soon Learns the Ropes.

"The matter with most of the Kansas Citians who grumble about the town," stated old Dad Bing of Rampage, Okla., who is of unusual width betwixt the eyes, "is that they don't know their own city. They stick in one rut like a tumble-bug in a wagon track, and go dragging along day after day without trying to learn anything concerning their surroundings. A fellow from out of town will sashay all over the place and see a thousand things of which the average resident is entirely ignorant. Why, I'll betcha I've been held up in a dozen places that the majority of Kansas Citians don't even know exist!"—Kansas City Star.

### Wisdom.

Wisdom is not the same with understanding, talents, capacity, ability, sagacity, sense or prudence; not the same with any one of these; neither will all these together make it up. It is that exercise of the reason into which the heart enters; a structure of the understanding rising out of the moral and spiritual nature. It is for this cause that a high order of wisdom—that is, a highly intellectual wisdom—is still more rare than a high order of genius. When they reach the very highest order they are one; for each includes the other, and intellectual greatness is matched with moral strength.

## HER CANNY LOVER

Instead of Open Rivalry He Used Indirect Methods That Appealed to Her.

By HARMONY WELLER.

When Mrs. Browning read the advertisement in the board and apartments wanted column she turned to her daughter Isabel.

"How would you like to board these six young men who are looking for just such a place as this?" She passed the paper to the daughter, who had flushed excitedly at the thought of six young men in the house during an entire summer.

Isabel read the advertisement aloud as if her mother had not already perused its contents.

"Wanted, by six city men, room and board for summer months. Must be near sea bathing. Plain cooking and home comforts. Fifty dollars a week for the half dozen."

The girl laughed amusedly. "One would think they were new-laid eggs rather than twentieth-century young men. I think it would be a great lark to have them," she said finally, "and perhaps I could give up my shop work for the summer and just stay home to help you. We could manage nicely on \$50 a week, with the vegetables from our garden and our own fresh eggs."

"Let's sit right down then and answer them or someone else may get them as boarders," Mrs. Browning said in her usual energetic manner.

She had never taken boarders to help keep out their rather limited income, but recently she had noted with motherly apprehension that her daughter's cheeks had been gradually losing color and that her step was weary as she made her way homeward from the days business. Mrs. Browning felt convinced that she could make enough money at least for one summer by taking in the six young men as boarders, and it would assuredly be a diversion for the too quiet Isabel.

So three rooms, with great double beds, were aired and freshened up, the unused tennis court was rolled and all the possibilities for summer pleasure were made attractive. A new hammock was hung from the pear tree and quick-growing vines were planted around the summer house.

"They can't resist us," Mrs. Browning told herself, and in her heart she cherished the hope that Isabel would be in somewhere in the background as an added attraction when the young men came down to inspect the premises.

Isabel was not at home, however, when the young men came, but Mrs. Browning saw to it that, Isabel or no Isabel, she was going to have her six summer boarders.

The men were completely delighted with their new abiding place. Everything seemed so comfortable and homelike, they declared. When the first night at dinner, Isabel came into the dining room looking like nothing so much as a newly blossomed pink rose, the six men exchanged swift glances.

"Joy!" "Peach!" "Rose in the bud!" "Some girl!" Those were only some of the quickly inspired comments that were exchanged in prudent asides and expressive facial accompaniments.

The girl herself found it rather difficult to seem perfectly calm in the trying situation of finding herself suddenly the center of admiration of six pairs of masculine eyes. Her heart quickened beneath her pink gown, and her cheeks were delightfully responsive to her emotions.

From the moment her daughter entered the dining room and was presented in turn to the six men Isabel's mother fell to wondering just how the experiment was likely to turn out. Would it, she speculated, in any way interfere with the girl's evident preference for the companionship of Donald Stewart, a fine looking young Scotchman who had been paying her considerable attention? For some time Mrs. Browning had half suspected Isabel's pale cheeks and lusterless eyes were connected with a growing attachment for Stewart, who had not yet advanced beyond the noncommittal stage of friendly interest.

The first weekend that Donald spent out at the Browning cottage after the arrival of the male boarders was a trifling trying, since he passed most of the time glowering darkly at Isabel's efforts to be cheerful or in talking with her mother. Isabel had tried vainly to make him one of the joy-seeking crowd that went for a swim in the afternoon and for a long ramble through the woods toward evening. Donald held himself stubbornly aloof, and with greatly modified happiness, Isabel plunged desperately into the fun of the moment.

The summer progressed steadily, with delightful days and wonderful nights. The six boarders vied with each other in taking Isabel to yacht races, dances and matinees in the city. To all appearance each man of them was falling a willing victim to her charms.

Now, to add to the mystery and romance of the situation, some one of Isabel's admirers—she knew not which—assumed a stealthy, anonymous manner of wooing that, for her, was as charming as it was bewildering. Every morning she found at her door, hidden in a bunch of roses, a note bearing a declaration of love in such frankly expressed terms that she could not doubt the sincerity of the unknown sender. There was never a

hint as to who came thus by stealth to her door and left the token of love.

The girl spent many a long hour in trying to find out the identity of her secret wooer, but without coming a step nearer the solution of the puzzle. Unconsciously she was falling a victim to her stealthy lover's tactics. Try as she might, she could not overcome the spell.

Mrs. Browning seemed to be as puzzled as she was herself, although Isabel at times had indulged in the suspicion that her mother was in some way an accomplice in the mysterious affair. For a brief and glorious moment, also, Isabel suspected Donald Stewart, but her next meeting with him in town disabused her mind of the idea. The Scotchman had seemed even more gloomily reserved than usual, and Isabel returned home after luncheon and a matinee with him in a more or less depressed state of mind.

She determined to see no more of Stewart. Mrs. Browning had been quite right in her surmise. Had Isabel possessed less common sense than was her fortunate endowment she would have made herself unutterably wretched for love of Donald Stewart.

As it was, however, her anonymous lover affair served to lighten her depression and also to prevent her from forming a deep attachment for any of her six ardent admirers.

One morning Isabel discovered in the heart of her bouquet of deep red roses a box containing an exquisite solitaire ring. She almost flew to her mother's room, her cheeks crimson and her eyes starry.

"Mother," she cried breathlessly, holding the jewel aloft, "my stealthy lover asks me to wear this ring and thus proclaim my engagement to him! What shall I do?"

She laughed a trifle hysterically, for her heart was prompting her to slip the ring on her finger and to wear it boldly for the whole world to see. "I think I should wear his ring, dearie," the mother suggested softly, kissing her daughter's flushed cheeks. "It may be the only way to make him reveal himself in the flesh—now that he seems to have won you in the spirit."

"He writes that he will—he will—hold me in his arms—today." She slipped the ring on her finger and covered her burning face with her hands.

Mrs. Browning smiled serenely. There was a conscious look in her faded eyes. "Be patient, dearie," she counseled fondly. "I think I can foresee great happiness in store for you."

All day long Isabel was in a fever of excitement and expectation. She could not keep Donald Stewart out of her thoughts for a single moment, although she had resigned herself completely to meeting her mysterious lover and was impatient for his coming. She did not wear the solitaire publicly until evening, when she had donned her dainty pink gown for the dance at the club. She had not felt heroic enough in her secret betrothal to parade it before six pairs of inquisitive masculine eyes until then.

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"Joy!" "Peach!" "Rose in the bud!" "Some girl!" Those were only some of the quickly inspired comments that were exchanged in prudent asides and expressive facial accompaniments.

The music began, Isabel's hair was brushing Donald Stewart's cheek and she could feel his unruly heart pounding hard against her.

"I have redeemed my promise," he whispered, exultantly. "I am holding you in my arms."

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### With the Big Crowd.

There is something in a mob of men which does not belong to them, taken separately—a violence, a willfulness, which persuades them to do what they never would have done had they not been congealed into an insensate mass.

The French Revolution will provide the curious with as many examples of the crimes committed by the crowd as they could wish.

When the blameless and kindly M. de Launay, governor of the Bastille, was decapitated, the deed was done by a mere sightseer, who, breathing the spirit of the Crowd, committed a foul and purposeless murder, of which by himself, he would have been wholly incapable.

But the Crowd, tyrannical as it is, has one limitation—it wants to be led. It asks for someone who can impose upon it. It does not want great but well-advertised men.

### In the Sick Room.

No one who has ever worn a plaster of any sort can ever forget the tantalizing, nerve-racking moment of the plaster's removal.

Every pore of the skin which the plaster covers seems to cling tenaciously to the plaster's under surface, and thousands of usually quiescent nerves make their location painfully known.

Here is a method of adjusting plaster so that the pulling-off process will not be so painful: Expand the chest or curve the back where the plaster is to go, and then press it on the expanded surface. In this way the skin will be stretched, and so removal of the plaster will not be painful.

## Teach Your Child To Be Thrifty

Then you will never have cause to blush for it.

FEW PARENTS' HEARTS HAVE EVER ACHED OVER THE MISDOINGS OF A THRIFTY CHILD.

GUIDE YOUR BOY AND GIRL OUT OF THE PATH OF THE SPENDTHRIFT.

Start an account for them in our bank and teach them the importance of saving.

If you do not follow our advice, you may regret it.

If you do follow it you will always be thankful.

## TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

# DO NOT FORGET



that buying here can't fail to be profitable to you—for we have values unmatched. Buying here enables you to select from a large stock of 200 marble and granite memorials. Just the monument, headstone, or marker that you want, and at the lowest price it's wise to pay.

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East Main street, Opposite Court street.  
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**Jimmie Asks for A Square Deal**

He lives in Baltimore's stuffy tenement district. There

## TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Anita Kissinger, of Reading, Pa., is the guest of Miss Clara Reindollar.

Miss Mary Reindollar is the guest of Miss Edna Delp, of German Valley, N. J.

Mrs. Sue Capster is spending a week with Mrs. Wm. Bigham, of Gettysburg.

Glenroy Black, of Baltimore, spent several days with his cousin, Miss Doris Jones.

Mrs. John C. Shreeve and son, Phillip, of Waynesboro, are visiting at James Sheldt's.

Miss Margaret Mayers, of Littlestown, is visiting Misses Margaret and Ada Englar.

Mrs. Ida Boone, of Woodsboro, visited her sister, Mrs. Maurice Dutcher, during the week.

Miss Grace McCormick, of Reading, Pa., is visiting Misses Ethel Sauerhamer and Mary Hesson.

Harrison Mort, of Woodsboro, and Miss Della Trimmer, of Taneytown, spent Friday night in Hanover.

Mrs. Upton Reaver and daughter, Miss Mary, of Westminster, are visiting Mrs. E. K. Reaver and Miss Emma.

Misses Emma Ecker and Merle Haines, of New Windsor, spent the week with Mrs. Jennie Lambert and family.

Marlin E. Reid, wife and two children, of Baltimore, are spending a short vacation with their parents in this place.

Dr. Mifert A. Myers was appointed assistant physician in the State Hospital of Pennsylvania, and has left to take up his work.

George Clingan, of York, Pa., formerly of this place, spent several days here, visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintance.

Mrs. Harry Yagle and daughter, of Maytown, Pa., and J. Thomas Myers, of Littlestown, were guests at the home of Jesse Myers, this week.

Robert A. Galt, on Monday evening, returned home from the Frederick Hospital, where he had been for three weeks. He is getting along very well.

On Wednesday, the Woodsboro Baseball Club defeated the strong Hampstead team, on the Ball grounds, at the Fair Grove, by the score of 5 to 3.

Mrs. Wm. E. Evans, of Brunswick, spent the week here, helping to care for her mother, Mrs. C. A. Shoemaker, who has been confined to her bed since last Friday.

John T. Dutterer has bought the dwelling owned by John A. Null, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Reinhard, on Middle St. The price paid is said to have been \$3200.

Rev. T. D. Mead, of Waverly, Baltimore; John P. Winand, Jr., of Mt. Washington, and Miss May Healy, of Raspburg, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. George Clabaugh, near Bridgeport.

On Sunday, a horse belonging to Mr. Winter, on the Kalbach farm, became unruly—presumably from fright at a cycle-car, on the State road, and while no one was hurt, the buggy was completely smashed.

D. W. Garner, who intends erecting a dwelling on his lot on the Clabaugh addition along the State Road, has had the water mains of the corporation extended so as to furnish water to the three lots owned by him and C. H. Basehart.

The condition of Ulysses H. Bowers, who is at present at the Frederick City Hospital, is considered satisfactory, although he is still very ill. Mrs. David Crouse, at the edge of town, who has been ill with a complication of diseases, remains about the same.

On Monday last, the Taneytown Baseball Club, met with the worst defeat in its career, at the hands of the Emmitsburg team, at that place, the score being 21 to 1. The catcher of the Taneytown team, Denver Hitchcock, will probably be out of the game for the balance of the season, on account of injuries received in the game.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Rebecca Bankard, better known among her friends as "Aunt Becky," living with her granddaughter, Mrs. Samuel Harman, near Bethel Church, had the misfortune to fall, and break her right arm, and severely bruise her face. Mrs. Bankard is 82 years of age; she is the mother of A. H. Bankard, of this place.

Charles M. Conover, son and daughter, of Harrisburg, Pa., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Hill. Mr. Conover, accompanied them here on Thursday, but was compelled to return to Harrisburg, on Thursday, on account of business engagements. Mr. and Mrs. Conover have disposed of their grocery business and will remove to their fruit farm near Biglersville, Pa., in the Spring.

**Shorten the Mouth.**  
By starting now to feed Rein-o-lar Dry Mash to your laying hens. Contains just the elements to renew the feather, and yet keep the system strong. Contains no medicine. It is a splendid food properly prepared. Buy it by the bag.—REINHARD BROS. & CO.  
Advertisement.

(Continued from First Page.)  
gent service floats like a cloud of fragrant incense all about us. In this memorial to him and in other tributes elsewhere expressed there is beautifully illustrated the fact that "the memory of the just is blessed."

Yonder on the western edge of the quiet hamlet whose interests and welfare nestled tight against his big, beating heart—his body peacefully rests from a long life of strictest fidelity to duty. But a stirring message has come to each one of a great host of friends all over this broad land. It is a call to service. The precise and fitting and right note to be struck here and now is "Back to work!" After such an experience, the rest of our life must not be spent in dreaming. Today—the look is forward, not back. Others must know and be helped; life must be made glad and sound and worthwhile for many; death must be made powerless to hurt or hinder human effort.

We have enjoyed the privilege of this morning given over to loving remembrance of a manly man, but the true issue of the hour for each one of us will be a well-defined and faithfully-kept resolution to press forward to the unfinished tasks that loom large on our life's horizon—to live with greater fidelity, with more true devotion to our community, our country, our fellows and our God—to play well our part in the fascinating drama of life after the manner and might of the manly man, For—

The world has room for the manly man with the spirit of manly cheer.

The world delights in the man who smiles when his eyes keep back the tear;

It loves the man who always goes wrong, can take his place and stand;

With his face to the fight and his eyes to the light, and toil with a willing hand.

The manly man is the country's need, and the moment's need, forsooth,

With a heart that beats to the pulsing tread of the allied leagues of truth;

The world is his, and it waits for him, and it

Of the blows he strikes and the wheels he turns and the hammers he dares to swing;

It likes the look in his face, the poise of his noble head,

And the onward lunge of his tireless will and the sweep of his dauntless tread.

Hurrah for the manly man who comes with sunlight on his face,

And who always finds the will to dare and the courage to find his place;

The world delights in the manly man, and the weak and evil flee

When the manly man goes forth to hold his own on land or sea!

Colonel Goulden is dead! Long live Colonel Goulden!"

This was followed by the singing of "Nearer, My God to Thee," after which Secretary Shriner read letters from Senators Smith and Lee, of Maryland, and O'Gorman, of New York, and Congressmen Talbot, Mudd and Lewis, of Maryland, Beales and Brodbeck, of Pennsylvania, and quite number of others.

Addresses were made by Dr. C. Birne, of Taneytown, Michael E. Walsh, representing Westminster Grange; George A. Leister, of Synderburg Grange; Milton Morelock, of Silver Run Grange, all of whom expressed their great esteem of the man in whose memory this service was held. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. J. Marks.

Tuesday was also Democratic day at the Fair, and literally speaking, "The woods was full of candidates," headed by U. S. Senator Lee, who at 4 o'clock, delivered an address to quite a large audience, setting forth his reasons for seeking the nomination for Governor, and asking all Democrats to vote for him at the primaries. It would be impossible to name all the aspirants for county offices who were present; but it was remarked that 35 were there, from all parts of the county.

The exhibits are fully up to the standard of other years. The Poultry Department, while not containing so many entries, as last year, makes up in quality for what it has lost in quantity. In other departments, the Fair has lost none of its popularity, as amusements are provided for old and young.

The morning of the second day was bright and fair, and many took advantage of this to visit the Fair, making the attendance quite large. The exercises of the day were very interesting to members of the Grange and farmers generally, and consisted of an address by Dr. H. J. Patterson, President of Maryland Agricultural College, and Director of the Experiment Station. Mr. John B. Black, Master of Maryland State Grange, also spoke on "The Grange," pointing out its advantages to the farmer, and showing what it has done to help him in all lines. Other addresses were also made on interesting subjects.

On Thursday, the rain which was unusually heavy during the morning, prevented anything like the large attendance on the same day—the "big day"—of other years. In the afternoon a good-sized crowd gathered, but no exercises were held. The attractions on the ground, however, were in full blast.

No Change in Lincoln Highway.

A story reporting a change in the course of the Lincoln Highway, that gained currency in this section and was the subject of articles in Baltimore, as well as Frederick and other papers, has been repudiated by the President of the Highway Association. Some "mis-directed effort on the part of the people of Washington," helped along by other willing workers, was responsible for the report. The following letter received in reply to an inquiry from the Gettysburg Star, seems to settle the question.

"We have your favor of July 28, enclosing clipping with regard to some publicity which has been sent out by Robert N. Harper, Chairman of the Washington committee. You are correct in your inference that this is a mis-statement. No such change in the route has been made or is contemplated by the Association. This publicity is the result of a lot of misdirected effort on the part of the people of Washington. In Mr. Joy's letter, which is played up in the clipping, he advised them to mark this route with the official Lincoln Highway marker and give it some publicity if they wanted tourist travel."

A. F. BEMENT,  
Acting Secretary the Lincoln Highway Association.

Despondency Due to Indigestion.

"About three months ago when I was suffering from indigestion which caused headache and dizzy spells and made me feel tired and despondent, I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. Geo. Hon, Macdonald, N. Y. "This medicine proved to be the very thing I needed, as one day's treatment relieved me greatly. I used two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and they rid me of this trouble." Obtainable everywhere.

8-13-5t

W. L. SEABROOK.

SIMPLE, HARMLESS, EFFECTIVE  
Peroxide Charcoal Tablets, for Dyspepsia,  
Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation.  
10c and 25c—at McKellip's.

Dishes, Drugs and Dynamite.  
Plenty of Action in New Health Film.

A banquet, with its score of happy expectant guests, the interior of a laboratory showing the process of manufacture of a fake consumption cure and the dynamiting of a newspaper office, are three especially well-staged and intensely dramatic scenes of the new health film, "The White Terror," which has been shown at twenty-one motion picture theatres throughout Maryland since June 25th, and which comes to the Opera Theatre in Westminster on Monday, August 16.

"The White Terror" is a forceful exposition of the dangers that result from taking the various ever-present and attractively bottled quack consumption cures. The Maryland Tuberculosis Association through the medium of this motion picture play, is trying to bring the fact home to the people of the state that at the present time Old Mother Nature offers the only dependable cure for consumption, with a regular physician on hand to tell how to make the best use of her gifts. Besides this, other factors having to do with the undermining of health are clearly pictured in this film, namely, over-crowding, lack of ventilation, dust and smoke from machines, the employment of child labor, the employment of consumptive laborers, improper chairs and benches for the women employees, the unsanitary dipper and drinking bucket, and the dirty sink and roller-towels for washing purposes.

The Westminster Civic League, through Mrs. C. E. Stewart, is co-operating with the Maryland Tuberculosis Association in focusing the attention of the public on the showing of "The White Terror" at the Opera Theatre on Monday, by distributing several leaflets giving the story of the film and picturing several of its scenes, among the homes of Westminster.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in the Church of God, in Uniontown, Sunday at 10.15 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m.

Preaching at Wakefield at 2 p. m.

J. F. MURRAY, Pastor.

Presbyterian—9 a. m., Bible School;

8 p. m., C. E. meeting. No evening service.

Piney Creek—9 a. m., Bible School. No morning service.

United Brethren—Taneytown, Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10 a. m. Harvey—No Sunday school; preaching at 8 p. m.

Taneytown Reformed Church—Service at 10 a. m., and 8 p. m. At the evening service the pastor-elect will be installed.

The service will be in charge of a Committee.

7-13-3t

PEACHES for sale by the first of the week.—D. C. NUSBAUM, near Trevanian.

VISIT CRAMER'S PALACE OF MUSIC exhibit at the Fair. Best ever. Great reductions on all instruments to save moving back.

FARM FOR SALE, 60 Acres, good improved land.—HARRY F. ANGELL, near Harvey, Md.

8-13-2t

FOUND.—Ladies Ingersol Watch, owner can obtain same upon application to P. D. Koons, and paying cost of advertisement.

8-13-2t

PEACHES.—From now on I will have a fine lot of peaches. Prices reasonable, 12 miles from Emmitsburg.—M. S. SPALDING, Emmitsburg, Md.

8-13-3t

PEACHES for sale by the first of the week.—D. C. NUSBAUM, near Trevanian.

FARM FOR SALE.—Two miles south of Emmitsburg, on the Keysville road. Apply to MARGARET H. E. RENTZEL.

7-30-2t

PEACHES FOR SALE; price right.—JAS. D. HAINES.

LAWN FESTIVAL, next Tuesday night, at Baust Church. Come!

AUGUST 21st.—Annual Picnic of Baust Union Sunday School in Rodkey's Grove. Band of Music.

FOR SALE.—8 Berkshire Pigs, 5 weeks old; 1 good Cow, will be fresh soon.—W. M. AIRING.

LOST.—Beaded Reticule and Coin Purse, with small sum of money, at the Lutherian Bazaar, Uniontown, July 28th. Suitable reward if returned to Miss. ANNIE R. HOYT, Uniontown, Md.

FOR SALE.—Six Shoots.—HOWARD MAUS, near Mayberry.

BUGGIES, Spring Wagons, Surreys. Come in look them over, as I'm going to change my residence, will sell low for the cash dollar.—D. W. GARNER.

7-30-2t

FOR SALE.—My Property corner Baltimore and George Sts.—IDA E. KOONTZ.

7-23-3t

FOR SALE.—Black Mare work anywhere; and 5 Shoots.—S. C. REAVER.

FOR SALE.—Black Mare, good worker, safe for woman or child to drive.—CHARLIE BOWERS, Kump, Md.

13-2t

DENTISTRY—DR. A. W. SWEENEY, of Baltimore, will be at the Elliot House, Taneytown, from Aug. 24th. to 28th., for the practice of his profession.

7-13-2t

PEACHES for sale, by middle of week—The Mountain Rose.—DAVID C. NUSBAUM, near Trevanian.

FOR SALE.—50 Bushels of Potatoes, in lots to Suit.—S. WEANT, Keymar, Md.

SEED WHEAT—Cleaned and graded. Phone 14-6, or write TRUMAN BOWERS, near Harvey.

13-2t

FOR SALE.—Fresh Cow.—W. M. MYERS, Clabaugh farm.

AGENTS WANTED to sell large line of Wall Papers to consumers direct at lowest prices. Pleasant work. Liberal commission. Write today for proposition.—ECONOMY WALL PAPER MILLS, 648 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

6-4-2t

FOR SALE.—About 1000 bushels of Champion Peaches. Orchard near Keymar.—HOWARD HOUCK, Keymar, Md.

8-6-2t

PIC-NIC AND FESTIVAL of U. B. Church, Harvey, Saturday afternoon and evening, August 14th., in Francis Null's Grove, near the church.

8-6-2t

WILL MAKE CIDER, Wednesday of each week.—FRANK H. OHLER.