

OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AFTER A QUICK TRIP.

Went on Biggest and Fastest Ship
Ever Built.

The boys of the 313th., who left Camp Meade from July 5 to 7th., arrived in France, last Sunday, one of the quickest trips on record. The departure from Camp Meade was especially quiet, and there was no delay, anywhere, the movements having been carefully planned and quickly executed, without the loss unnecessary minutes.

The spirit that marked the departure was exceptionally fine. It is said of the 313th., that no Regiment ever went over more eagerly, and the officers were especially proud of the fact. The 315th., mostly composed of Philadelphians, left at the same time.

A few hours before the men set out on "the long, long trail" Colonel Swezey was discussing the future and the past. He is a man who can see the lighter side of things. He is optimistic and good-humored. At the time mentioned, however, he was feeling the responsibility that was his, and he proved it by his voice and manner. "I know that these men of mine will measure up to every responsibility," he said. "I have watched them and I know them. Their people can feel proud of them. I am going to do my best to bring as many of them home as I can and to bring them home with honor. We are sorry to say good-by to relatives and friends. To most of the men Baltimore and Maryland means home and they will feel the separation. There never will be a prouder moment in our lives than when we march down Baltimore street with our band playing the march of victory and with our flags, though perhaps war-stained, made all the lovelier by the sights they have seen."

"I am simply confident of what the boys will do. They have been waiting for the chance to prove themselves and now it has come. It is not easy to say good-by, but we have been training for months for this day and I do not believe there is a man in the regiment who does not feel proud that this opportunity for service has come to him. My one ambition is to bring the men back healthier in body to their loved ones, and with a history behind them that will be the most precious heirlooms of which their families may boast."

"Ask the mothers and other relatives of the men to pray for them, but not to worry. When we go into battle we will trust in God and keep our powder dry." Prayers never hurt anyone, and we would like to have the Almighty on our side, even though the Kaiser does claim a monopoly on such assistance. My men have been clean-living soldiers, with high ideals. I know that they will return home the same way. The officers of my regiment will make it a special point to see that the men write home as often as they can. The officers and men want the people at home to write them as often as they can. Remember the folks at home can do splendid things in helping the morals of this regiment. The most splendid thing they possibly can do is to write letters that are full of sunshine; letters breathing pride in their soldier boys; letters that will urge the boys onward to fight to the last ditch to defend the rights of those they love. Thus the people of Baltimore and Maryland can help the Three Hundred and Thirtieth. We won't forget the people at home if they don't forget us."

New Newspaper Regulations.

The order of the Government against the sending out of "free copies" by newspapers, is being carried out pretty strictly by all weekly and daily papers, so far as we know. This week, for the first time in twenty-four years, the Baltimore daily American failed to come to us as an exchange, notwithstanding the fact that we had inserted an advertisement of that paper, in payment for exchange, and the label on our copy calls for the date of Mar. 2, 1918.

Those who fail to receive the Record, this week, as well as those dropped before, and who may be dropped later, will understand that our action in omitting them is in part, at least, due to this last Government order.

It is also quite probable that before long all county papers will adopt—if not be actually required to do so—the "pay in advance" plan. New conditions call for new plans—and necessities. All who are not paid in advance, therefore, need not be greatly surprised if they be required to pay for county weekly papers, in advance, the same as they pay for their city papers.

Of the 637,927 American troops taken to Europe in the months of April, May and June, 350,956 were carried in British ships, according to a statement made in the House of Commons by Sir Leo Money, parliamentary secretary to the Ministry of Shipping. He added: "Arrangements are being made by which we hope to carry larger numbers in the future."

It was reported, the first of the week, that Quentin Roosevelt, youngest son of ex-President Roosevelt, was killed in an airplane battle. Later reports are that he may be alive, and a prisoner, but nothing definite is known.

Father Cuddy Appointed Chaplain.

Six priests have been appointed chaplain, from Maryland, in response to the government's urgent request to 300 chaplains from the whole country. Only 48 hours after Cardinal Gibbons made an appeal to his clergy for volunteers, he had received the names of one monsignor and eight priests who volunteered for immediate service, from which the Cardinal selected six and immediately forwarded their names to the government, and these have been notified to hold themselves in readiness to undergo training at the Chaplain's training school, or for any other service which might be required of them as government chaplains.

One of the priests selected is Rev. John S. Cuddy, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Taneytown. Father Cuddy came from St. Mary Star of the Sea parish, had five years of classical training under the Sulpician Fathers at St. Charles' College and was ordained by Cardinal Gibbons in 1905, after he had finished his philosophical and theological training at St. Mary's Seminary. He was made assistant to the Rev. Stephen Clark, pastor of St. Michael's Church Frostburg, and later was made pastor of St. Joseph's, Taneytown, Md.

Father Cuddy's appointment comes to the citizens of Taneytown, not so much as a surprise, as a matter of regret. His strong patriotism, and energetic efforts for all measures connected with the war, have demonstrated abundantly his willingness to personally assist our government in every way possible, even to the point of the supreme test—voluntary enlistment in active field service. Protestant and Catholic alike will be sorry to have him go—because of the loss of a fine churchman and citizen—but all will feel proud that the government has secured from Taneytown a Chaplain, equal to the best.

Convention of Sunday Schools.

The annual convention of the Carroll County Sunday School Association will be held in the chapel of Blue Ridge College, New Windsor, on Tuesday, July 30. Sunday school folks will note the change in the date, this year, as heretofore this convention has been held on the first Thursday of September.

A splendid program has been arranged, full particulars of which will appear in the papers next week, and every effort is being made to make this meeting helpful and enjoyable. A special feature of this year will be the presence of Mr. C. Austin Miles, of the well-known music composer, of the firm of Hall-Mack Company, of Philadelphia, who will have charge of the music.

Every Sunday School in the county is urged to send representatives, and the public generally are cordially invited. The ladies of the Red Cross of New Windsor will serve sandwiches and coffee. Sunday school superintendents and pastors throughout the county are urged to bring this matter before their schools and congregations, and give it all possible publicity.

Annual Ministerial and Sunday School Meeting.

The Annual Ministerial, Missionary, Sunday School, and Christian Workers' meeting of the Church of the Brethren, will be held in the Pipe Creek Church, near Linwood, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 20 and 21st. An interesting program has been arranged for the two days, the first day being the ministerial, and the second, the Sunday School and Christian Workers' program.

The committee in charge is J. Walter Englar, Jesse P. Weybright, Edwin A. Snader, John J. John, E. G. Guyton and J. S. Lau. Speakers have been assigned for many timely topics during the two days. Visitors will be met at New Windsor, W. M. R. R.

An Exchange Remits \$1.50 for a Year's Subscription.

The Record received its first \$1.50 a year subscription, on Monday, from the Star and Sentinel, Gettysburg, which was also the first of our exchanges to apply for the Record on the basis of a paid subscriber, in accordance with the request of the government that free "exchange lists" be abolished. The Record promptly sent its check for \$1.50 to the Star and Sentinel, for a year's subscription to that paper, thereby completing the transaction, by which the P. O. Department gained 6c additional revenue. The Star evidently recognizes our right to \$1.50 a year, even if we don't get it.

Large Shipment of Paper Received.

The Record received, this week, a shipment of two and a half tons of paper, which, with the stock already on hand, will last us until about May 1, 1919, for the weekly issue of the Record; consequently, we feel safe for the next nine months, whether the paper mills run or close, or whether prices go still further toward the sky.

Marriage Licenses.

Emory H. Smith and Julia E. Kiler, both of Hampstead.

Charles R. Reaver and Carrie V. Dutterer, both of Taneytown.

Granville T. Carr, Baltimore, and Ollie Poole, Westminster.

Marion B. Gore, Lewisville, and Mary M. Green, Gamber.

Martin Koons, Mayberry, and Mary Grace Hahn, Tyrone.

Harry L. Bowers and Agnes L. Stone, both of Westminster.

ORDERED TO REPORT FOR MILITARY DUTY.

Another List of County Boys to go
to Camp Meade.

The following named men have been ordered to report to the office of the Local Board for Carroll County, Court House, Westminster, Md., at 7:45 A. M., Wednesday, July 24, 1918, for military duty and transportation to Camp Meade, Md.:

Mordecai J. D. Selby, New Windsor. Herman A. Smelser, Westminster. Herbert R. Conaway, Sykesville. Geo. H. Saylor, Rt. 5, Westminster. Harvey M. Alban, Rt. 1, Hampstead. Howard A. Hobbs, Marriottsville. Elsworth E. Hossler, Hampstead. Robert B. Fleming, Westminster. Albert H. Reese, Hampstead. Carroll L. Chew, Patapsco. Tolly T. Spencer, Finksburg. Elmer W. Barnes, Westminster. Claude B. Unglesbee, Bartholow. Arthur N. Starnier, Union Bridge. Wm. E. Wright, Woodbine. Clinton A. Masimore, Alesia.

William B. Garber, Keymar. Glenn Dorsey, Woodbine. Harry M. Powers, Woodbine. William E. Hyde, Union Bridge. A. Winfield Bitzel, Westminster. Claude T. Wisner, Westminster. Roland R. Reaver, Taneytown. John R. C. Martin, Hampstead. Elton Warehime, Westminster. Charles A. Leese, Manchester. William D. Richards, Patapsco. Lee L. Condon, Woodbine.

H. Isaiah Warehime, Westminster. Luther A. Anders, Taneytown. Wm. L. Harrison, Woodbine. William J. Hively, Westminster. Clarence E. Derr, Detour. Roy Pickett, Mt. Airy.

George A. Lippy, Westminster. Franklin J. Rinaman, Taneytown. Lewis A. Welsh, Woodbine. William H. Walsh, Hampstead. Henry F. White, Sykesville. Hanson N. Franklin, Mt. Airy. Howard R. Croft, Westminster. A. Wilmer Caltrider, Finksburg. Edgar E. Fair, Taneytown. William D. Hess, Taneytown. David L. Hossler, Hampstead. Vernon Krebs, Lineboro.

Fred. W. Hentsman, Woodbine. Jacob A. Myers, Taneytown. John E. Heagy, Westminster. William R. Thompson, Mt. Airy. Jesse G. Nusbaum, Westminster. Wilbur F. Yingling, Finksburg. Lloyd Humbert, Taneytown. Elwood S. Zollickoff, Uniontown.

Council of Defense Meeting.

A meeting will be held at the Armory, in Westminster, at 2:30 on Saturday afternoon, July 27, by the Carroll County Council of Defense. Everyone in the county who is interested in the winning of the war is particularly urged to be present. This meeting will be addressed by Gov. Harrington, and also by Mrs. Antoinette Funk, of Washington. Mrs. Funk is an inspiring speaker as has ever been heard in Carroll county, and she will address her efforts to explaining the aims and functions of the Council of Defense.

The third speaker will be the Hon. Albert Johnson, of the House of Representatives. Mr. Johnson is a wonderful orator, and every one should hear him. He will speak on "National and Individual Responsibility in the Present Crisis."

The Council of Defense, as it is now organized, consists of the Women's Branch, the Men's Branch, and the heads of all the war activities in the county, and when it is finally organized it will be in a position to carry out promptly and effectively any measure of war finance, war charity or war education that may be deemed necessary for the successful prosecution of the war, or any of the activities useful in winning the war. The purpose of the Council of Defense is not to supplant any of the existing organizations, but it is rather by coordinating the efforts of all of them, to enable each to perform its functions more efficiently and effectively. An effort will also be made to effect the formation of small councils of defense in every school district, and thereby to include in the ranks of those who are doing war work practically the whole population of the county, bringing the responsibility and duty which is so pressing at this time, to as many individuals as it is possible.

Two Prisoners Broke Jail.

Early last Saturday morning, Roy Fringer, of Taneytown, and a man named Joseph Kauffman, broke out of the County Jail. A colored prisoner, named Dorsey, aroused the sheriff about 2 o'clock, because he heard some noises, but by that time the two had disappeared. Two outer doors had been opened; from the inner one the pad-lock had disappeared, while a lead key was found in the lock of the outer one.

Fringer is a blacksmith, by trade, about 26 years old; and Kauffman, who is a stranger in the county, has gray hair and a short gray mustache. It is possible that the pair had help from the outside, both before and after the get-away. They were in jail charged with larceny.

During a severe electric storm which swept portions of Carroll county, Sunday evening, a large new barn on the farm of James W. Beacham, at Avondale, 2 miles from Westminster, was hit by lightning and burned, with 70 tons of hay and 130 bushels of wheat.

25,000 WOMEN WANTED.

To Enroll in the U. S. Student Nurse Reserve.

The Government is calling for 25,000 young women to join the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses.

The war is creating an unprecedented demand for trained nurses. Only those who have taken the full training course are eligible for service with our forces overseas. These nurses are being drawn largely from our hospitals at home. Their places must be filled by student nurses enrolled for the full training course of from two to three years. Every young woman who enrolls in the United States Student Nurse Reserve is releasing a nurse for service at the front and swelling the home army which we must rely on to act as our second line of hospital defense. Upon the health of the American people will depend the spirit of their fighting forces.

Age—The call is for women between the ages of nineteen and thirty-five.

Qualifications—Intelligent, responsible women of good education and sound health are wanted—the pick of the country. A college education is a valuable asset, and many hospitals will give credit for it. Credit will also be given for a special scientific equipment or for preliminary training in nursing, such as that given in special courses now being conducted by various colleges and schools. Some schools, on the other hand do not even require a full high-school education.

Enrollment—Women will be given an opportunity to enroll in the United States Students Nurse Reserve in any one of three ways:

(1) As engaging to hold themselves in readiness until April 1st, 1919, to accept assignments to nurses training schools. These women will be sent to the schools as fast as vacancies occur. Those of superior qualifications will be given preference and it is, of course, possible that not everyone who enrolls will be accepted.

(2) As desiring to become candidates for the Army Nursing School recently established by authority of the War Department, with branch schools in selected military hospitals.

(3) As engaging to hold themselves in readiness until April 1st, 1919, to accept assignments to either a civilian training school or the Army Nursing School. Those who so enroll will be called where the first need arises. The Government hopes that a majority of those who enroll will thus put down their names for both.

Terms of Training—The term of training varies from two to three years, according to the requirements of the particular school to which the student nurse may be sent. No course takes less than two years nor more than three.—W. C. GORGAS, Surgeon Gen. U. S. Army Issued by Women's Committee Council of National Defense, Washington, D. C.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Oliver Stonesifer and wife to William J. Stonesifer, convey 189 acres, for \$9500.

William J. Stonesifer and wife to George L. Stocksdale, convey 189 acres, for \$5,000.

George L. Stocksdale to William L. Stonesifer and wife, convey 189 acres for \$5,000.

Charles E. Gorsuch to Benjamin E. Martin and wife, convey 10 acres, for \$1375.

Milton E. Koontz et al, administrators to James Urven, convey 1 acre, for \$300.

James Urven and wife to Charles Lee Frizzell and wife convey 1 acre, for \$150.

Frederick A. Shank and wife to Elmer E. Hawk and wife, convey 36 1/4 acres, for \$1500.

Charles W. Nicholson and wife to Zachariah T. Windsor and wife, convey 1/4 acre, for \$1500.

Thomas J. Miller to George Allen, convey 17 1/2 acres, for \$1412.81

Henry J. Hiltelbrick to Charles E. H. Shriner and wife, convey 6723 square feet, for \$100.

Joshua Trayer and wife to Lynn Trayer, convey several lots of land, for \$8000.

Geo. R. Brown and wife to Mary Grace Brown, convey 2 tracts of land for \$5,000.

Grace Brown to George R. Brown, convey 2 tracts of land, for \$5,000.

Charles H. Crebs and wife to Harvey Ohler and wife, convey 10,200 square feet, for \$2500.

Wilson's Veto Stands.

Washington, July 13.—The House today sustained President Wilson's veto of the agricultural appropriation bill. A motion to pass the measure over the veto was defeated, 172 to 72.

Passage of the \$28,000,000 agricultural appropriation bill with the amendment guaranteeing a minimum wheat price of \$2.40 a bushel eliminated was expected of both houses.

President Wilson, in vetoing the wheat-price amendment, said he did not believe the farmers of the United States depended upon a stimulation of price to do their utmost to serve the nation and the world at this time of crisis, as they had shown themselves "playing a most admirable and gratifying part in the full mobilization of the resources of the country."

A guaranteed price of \$2.40 a bushel, the President said, would increase the price of flour from \$10.50 to \$12.50 a barrel, with a total resultant increase in price to consumers of \$387,000,000 a year.

ALLIED DRIVE FOLLOWS GERMAN ATTACK.

Americans and French Breaking
Through German Lines.

The expected German drive was made on Sunday night over a front of about 65 miles, and desperate fighting has been continuous since, and still in progress. The reports of the battle indicate slight German advances at several points on the line, but evidently very far less than the enemy hoped for, and on this basis the great drive has as yet been a failure.

Prisoners have been taken by both armies, the Germans claiming from 18,000 to 20,000, and the allies about the same number. German losses in killed are estimated at 100,000, while the Allied loss has apparently not been as great.

The American troops distinguished themselves by great bravery, both in resisting the heaviest of attacks, and in brilliant counter attacks, against the best troops of the German army.

The fighting was largely opposite Paris, and against the French and American lines, the English front being comparatively quiet, or limited to wholly local efforts.

On Thursday, the Americans and French retaliated by making a tremendous drive that is still in progress. The attack is on the opposite side of the salient from which the Germans are operating, and will likely have the effect of causing a let-up in German plans. The battle lines, the first of the week, were in the shape of a V, the German offensive being on its right, having the effect of changing the V into the shape of a U. The allies are now striking on the left of the V and advancing rapidly on a 28-mile front, and thousands of Germans and many guns have been captured.

Both sides are bringing up reserves and the situation is likely to develop into a terrific struggle, as the entire left flank of the German army is threatened.

Concrete Freight Cars.

In a few weeks' time experiments will have determined the practicability of constructing railway freight cars of reinforced concrete, says Searle Hendee in the August Popular Mechanics Magazine. Stimulated by war conditions, which make the immediate provision of more carriers and the conservation of steel imperative, a prominent Chicago engineer, in association with some of the largest car-building companies has turned his attention to the fabrication of concrete gondolas. A car is to be built at once in accordance with plans and specifications now in the final stage of completion. Continuing upon the showing made by this car, which is patented, is the immediate production of others on a whole-sale scale.

It remains to be seen what the new gondola will do. But it has been designed to accomplish the same work and withstand the same severe usage as modern steel cars. In addition to costing probably not more than half as much as one of steel, the concrete car is capable of being more quickly built. Furthermore its adoption would release many skilled workmen for ship-building.

The question of practicability seems to be dependent on weight. Standard steel gondolas weigh from 38,000 to 25,000 lb. If it is found possible to construct a concrete car of 50 tons' capacity and consistently keep the weight at about 50,000 lbs., engineers feel that success will be assured.

In this connection it is interesting to know that for two years or more certain companies have been employing concrete in repairing freight cars, and have found it satisfactory. For this purpose a fine cement mortar, sprayed by a cement gun, is used.

Proceedings of the Orphans' Court.

Monday, July 15, 1918.—J. Frank Weant, administrator of Samuel Weant, deceased, settled his final account.

Wm. E. Nusbaum, administrator of Ella A. Nusbaum, deceased, returned an inventory of personal property and received an order to sell same.

The last will and testament of Chas. Billingslea, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon were granted unto Clara Smith Billingslea, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Harry M. Mellor and John B. Mellor, administrators of Edwin M. Mellor, deceased, reported sale of personal property.

Savilla M. Utz and Thomas E. Utz, administrators of George A. Utz, deceased, reported sale of personal property and settled their first and final account.

Tuesday, July 16, 1918.—Letters of administration on the estate of Freddie G. Yingling, deceased, were granted unto Florence A. Yingling, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Noah N. Arter, administrator of Susannah Arter, deceased, settled his first and final account.

J. Edward West, executor of Susanah C. Gorsuch, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Michael E. Walsh, executor of Elias O. Garner, deceased, reported sale of personal property.

Edward F. Davidson, executor of Herbert B. Davidson, deceased, returned an inventory of debts and settled his first account.

The School Board Minutes.

Editor Record:—

Publicity was given to the fact that I filed a petition for a writ of mandamus to compel the County Superintendent of Schools to permit me to see the minutes of the Board of Education of Carroll County, and to the answer of the Superintendent to that petition.

This petition was filed only after I had been denied this right on two occasions. Shortly after the introduction of the present Superintendent, I was employed to present a matter to the Board of Education, during the presentation of which I found it necessary to refer to the minutes of the Board of Education, and I asked permission to do so; the matter was thereupon referred to the attorney to the Board, who was present, who advised the Board that it was not required to allow me to see the minutes, whereupon I was denied that right. (Stenographic notes of these proceedings were taken at the time.)

On June 10th, last, I was again denied the right to see the minutes of the Board of Education. I then called upon the Attorney for the Board and told him that I proposed to see those minutes, but that I did not propose to knock the Superintendent down with a club, nor did I propose to get down on my knees to the Superintendent in order to see them. The Attorney to the Board assured me that my rights could be respected, but I still got no assurance that I could see the minutes. I wrote to the State Superintendent and got his reply that I was entitled to see the minutes, and I have reason to believe that Mr. Unger got a letter to the same effect, but still no minutes.

I then filed the petition for the writ of mandamus, and then the Superintendent, compelled to answer, admitted that I was entitled to see the minutes but took for defense that what I really wanted to see was not then of record in the minutes. The purpose of my petition was not to try to create an issue of veracity between us, but to see the minutes of the Board of Education of Carroll County. That right having been admitted by the answer to the petition, I have seen them. They show some very interesting things, which, with the future indulgence of the newspapers of the county, I shall be glad to give to the public.

Respectfully,
THEO. F. BROWN.

The War Garden Contest.

We ask the newspapers of Carroll county to boost the Win-the-War garden contest, especially the immediate enrollment of all gardens of sufficient size. One county in the state has 9000 war gardens at present. Carroll county has fifteen enrolled.

Sometime ago attention was called through the papers to the Win-the-War Product Contest which is being conducted by the Food Administration and the Maryland State College. The object, of course, was to stimulate efforts in regard to production and to increase competition. Each county, through private donations has been offered \$250 for garden prizes. While Carroll county has hundreds of fine gardens, a majority of which will come up to the size required (2,722 square feet), yet up to date, only 15 entries have been sent in. This is not right. Enroll your garden immediately, not only for your own sake, but for the good name of the county.

You want to go "Over the Top" in this work, just as well as the Liberty Loan, or the Red Cross, or any other phase of war work. The contest will be judged by the amount of food produced, so use every square foot of ground. Now is the time to put in fall vegetables. As soon as space is given, by the pulling up of your earlier crops, fill up with celery, cabbage, turnips, etc. The conditions of the contest have been changed so that any garden containing at least a sixteenth of an acre may enter. It is desired that the garden contain sweet corn, tomatoes, beans, turnips, cabbage, and onions, but any vegetable will be considered in determining yields and variety of crops.

The awards will be based upon the greatest yield per square yard. We hope the products which are not consumed immediately will be conserved by canning, drying or storing. In judging, production and conservation will both be considered. Records of yields shall be submitted to the County Agent's office not later than October 15th. Duplicate cards will be distributed in all the public places or may be had by telephoning to County Agent's office. On one of the cards is the enrollment which you should send in immediately, the other is to contain a brief record of the crops which should be turned in by October 15th.

RACHEL EVERETT,
Home Demonstration Agent,
Westminster, Md.
(Membership enrollment cards may be had by calling at the Record office.)

Tobacco May be Rationed.

The next thing in sight is "Tobacco rationing," something on the order of the sugar plan. According to the way the situation is being sized-up, the American forces, alone, will want more than 50 per cent of the total consumed in the United States, and that England, France and Italy, will want most of the remainder. This makes it look as though tobacco users will be compelled to "join the army" if they want to continue their indulgence in the weed.

The city of Philadelphia saves about \$125.00 a day by omitting all unnecessary electric lights within and about the buildings.

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)

Published every Friday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Printing and Publishing Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

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

Entered at Taneytown Post-office as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JULY 19th., 1918.

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



"Tis the Star-Spangled Banner!
Oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the
home of the brave."

Some public speakers, and editorial writers, are still trying to prove that the Kaiser was responsible for the war.

The scarcity of paper will not end with the war, for then the war histories will require the increased output. Long since, subscribers have discontinued paying up with cordwood, and it is too expensive to utilize gift pumpkins for pies; so, there does not seem to be a gleam of hope anywhere for the country printer.

Corporations—which means any concern doing business as an incorporated body with stock shares as capital—are especially hard hit, these days, by taxing authorities, as they must pay income tax, and all other sorts of tax, to the full limit, while ordinary individual ownerships, and partnerships, escape, unless their annual net profit exceeds \$2000.00. Evidently, the word "corporation" is in high favor as something to hit.

The National Coal Association says nationwide prohibition is necessary, because "the country cannot have both booze and sufficient coal this winter," while the bankers of the country are deluging Congress with appeals against prohibition, declaring that it would "bring disaster to many financial institutions." So, no matter which is done, we are either sure to freeze, or go busted. Quite a pleasant prospect—unless both doctors are wrong.

Thanks; but—

The Westminster Times, in kindly commenting on the Record's 24th birthday, says: "We wish it continued success, and the ability to stir the other papers of the county up to the necessity of organization, and new and better methods to meet the unusual and trying conditions confronting the publishers of weekly papers in these days of high cost of paper, ink, type, machinery, and scarcity of help."

Thanks; but the Record has about retired from the "stirring up" business. If the papers of Carroll county want to experiment with an endurance test, the Record will stay along with the rest, no matter what it may think of the good sense of such a policy. We simply say to the other county papers—It is now your move.

The Other Side of it.

All of us see our boys go to France, with regret. We recognize the many serious chances they are taking with their lives and bodies, and the loss to themselves and their loved ones that their absence from home and country will represent. It is left to but a very few of those who go, to do so enthusiastically and cheerfully, but we can not conclude that those who go regretfully, are any the less men, or brave, for one's acts of this kind are largely a matter of temperament, rather than of quality of patriotism, especially in a war as an ally on a foreign soil.

There is also this to be said of our, and their, unwillingness. We have a right to resist, but only up to a certain point. We can conscientiously use all honorable means to regard our homes and our home ties, and not give them up too easily, or carelessly. We must not manufacture exemption argument, nor take advantage of perhaps the less fortunate, to the ex-

tent that we unload our rightful obligations to our country on the shoulders of others.

But, when the limit of perfectly allowable resistance has been reached, we should accept the inevitable, like men, and resolve that if we can not continue to act our part in civil life, we will be the very best soldier with in our power, and stop our resistance. We should try to see the hand of God in directing us, and feel that it is His will that we go to war. Any other course would be not only useless, and foolish—but wrong.

The bright side of going to war is decidedly worth considering, in a great number of cases, if not in all. It will be a wonderful experience to those who come back home, sound; not only because they have fought on the side of liberty, and world-wide popular government against autocracy, but because of the experience of men and things they will acquire, a wider knowledge of the geography of the world, and perhaps a physical development and strengthening of body and mind that could not otherwise have been gained.

It will be a life-long pleasure and satisfaction to be able to think of, and tell of, what was seen in France, even though many of the scenes may be heart-rending, and perhaps attended with personal physical suffering. Many are not coming back to talk, and many will come back shattered in body and health, but there is going to be a wonderful experience and gratification for many, almost worth the big chance taken for it.

To all, it will be best to take the side of cheerfulness, and submission—"that which can not be cured, must be endured." Be regretful, let your love shine out, do not give up home lightly; but, when it must be "fight," let it be a good one, and the folks at home should "spunk up" and send the boys off with a "God speed you," and all the cheerfulness possible. Women especially, should act as though they were mothers, wives, sisters and sweet-hearts, of MEN, who are now the hope of the world.

The Proposed Gasoline Tax.

It is a much easier job to propose an increased tax list than to adopt one, for the reason that the taxed ones will not lay still and take it. This is the situation, just now, with the proposed big increase of internal revenue taxes, which is proposed to obviate the necessity for continuing bond issues, on which the government pays interest. Obviously, revenue without interest payments, are preferable, and in the long run will be no greater hardship on the capital and industries of the country.

Increased taxes therefore as such, are not to be opposed; but, there ought to be the utmost fairness and discrimination in their levying, taking the best possible care of necessary industries and necessary products, and distinguishing them from unnecessary. The distinction is well demonstrated in the proposed tax on gasoline. If this much used article was wholly used for like purposes, there would be no problem about it; but the fact is that it is used for a wide variety of purposes, some very necessary, and some not.

A gasoline engine furnishing the motive power for labor-saving purposes in necessary factories, is one thing; while such an engine in a pleasure vehicle, is quite another. It is manifestly unfair, therefore, that gasoline should be taxed in the producers hands, and be flatly added to its selling price, to all users alike, unless the government means to take the indefensible position that gasoline is wholly in the luxury class.

Taxing gasoline ten cents per gallon, for instance, would add approximately \$75.00 more a year to the expense of the Record office, on this one item alone. When it is considered that ten cents per gallon has already been added to the cost of gasoline, due to the advance in the cost of products generally on account of the war, this proposed addition, or direct tax, is a very considerable one; especially when considered along with the doubled internal revenue tax on corporations, such as most printing concerns are, and the greatly increased tax for postage, and increased costs generally not labeled as direct taxes.

The printing office is merely one of the industries that would be unfairly hit by a gasoline tax, imposed in this way. There should even be discrimination between the uses made of gasoline for motor vehicles. There is no fair parallel between a freight carrying motor truck, and a limousine, or ordinary travel car. The one may be a necessity, owing to the governmental demands on the carrying capacity of the railroads, and the other a use that can easily be dispensed with, in part.

Lame Shoulder.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles. All that is needed is absolute rest, and a few applications of Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it.

Opposed to Making it Unanimous.

The Towson New Era is not in favor of making Congressman Talbott's nomination and election unanimous. Strange to say, almost, there is a voice of protest in old Baltimore county—the county that has so often elected its most widely, and long-known, son—against doing so, once more. The New Era says:

"That cry of the 'Father of the American Navy' has come, as we expected that it would. It has come just a little earlier in the season than we had expected, that is all.

And it has come from a Republican editor, who writes somewhat dubiously when he pleads that there be no opposition to Mr. Talbott this fall. If Mr. Talbott has been even a passive or negative supporter of the Administration, it might be well to let him have another term rather than distract the minds of the people with a political fight at this time. To beat him it would be necessary to get a strong Republican into the field. He could not be beaten in the Democratic primaries; his fences are in entirely too good condition for that.

But until we have examined his record of late and discovered how he has voted on many of the important matters that have engaged the attention of Congress we are not at all disposed to say 'Let's make it unanimous!'

And we are inclined to believe also that no vote at all—in other words, absence from Congress when the President has needed all the moral support he could get, if not the actual votes—would be just as reprehensible as open opposition. And what we do know is that many of the reform movements the President has most openly favored—among them woman's suffrage and prohibition—have had no more consistent enemy and opponent than Congressman Talbott."

All of the above may be true, but where is the Republican Moses around whom the Democrats of Second district will rally? The very fact that our record-breaking aspirant for continued honors, can't possibly be in the field much longer, is his main strength just now. He will not be beaten unless some of his party leaders "lay down on the job," and this is just what they can't afford to do, for when the "grim reaper" opens up the field, party regularity will be a strong asset for the would-be successor to the toga. Politics does not regard it a sterling quality of a candidate to have been the means of defeating one of the "old regulars."

Still, there is a chance for a good strong Republican to "put one over" on Marse Fred, possibly when he least expects it, for, it has been done before. But, would it not be some job to get a Republican to indorse President Wilson's administration, even if he might be strong back-boned enough to advocate woman suffrage and prohibition?

Chamberlain's Tablets.

These tablets are intended especially for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation. If you have any troubles of this sort, give them a trial and realize for yourself what a first class medicine will do for you. They only cost a quarter.

—Advertisement—

When Peace Will Come.

Peace will come when the world is ready for it. And the world will not be ready for peace until the German military autocracy is crushed to death, and the world can make a lasting peace with a self-governed German people.

Many times we have heard that the present offensive is the German's last desperate effort and if it fails they will be ready for peace. Possibly this is so. The Germans have been ready for peace ever since they began the war, and are ready for peace today—on German terms.

Anyone who believes that the war will end when the German offensive is stopped, is going to be disappointed. The Germans would be glad to have the Allies believe they are near exhaustion. They have spread this tale many times before to find that it pays unusually well.

Nothing would suit the Germans better than to have us believe our work is done after the present German drive is stopped. The Germans themselves have no such belief. If the present drive fails, the Kaiser, Hindenburg and Ludendorff will be busy shaping German public opinion and getting ready for the next one.

Peace will come not by stopping a German drive, but by the Germans failing to stop an allied drive. The less we talk about getting peace by stopping the Germans fifty miles from Paris, the better prepared we shall be for the big job ahead, after they are stopped. There will be no peace until the Germans have been driven out of France and Belgium and back of the Rhine, and kept there.—Farm and Fireside.

The Joy of Living.

To enjoy life we must have good health. No one can reasonably hope to get much real pleasure out of life when his bowels are clogged a good share of the time and the poisons that should be expelled are absorbed into the system, producing headache and indigestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets will move the bowels, strengthen the digestion and give you a chance to realize the real joy of living. Try it.

—Advertisement—

ALWAYS NEED OF MOTHERS

How Woman With Childless Home May Make Herself Blessed and Find Happiness.

The proper care of a child is for the common good. It is a woman's task to rear the child. However good and well meaning, no man can bring that home sense to a child that its little heart yearns for. A ragged, dirty, poverty-stricken child is a blot upon humanity. If the child comes into the world in an environment where squalor prevails it is a concern of the community, or should be, that a young life exists there and measures should be taken to improve the condition of the child.

The world has need of mothers, of mother-hearted women. Woman can never rise to more glorious heights than those of motherhood. Modeste Hannis Jordan writes in Humanitarian. In the child comes into the world in an environment where squalor prevails it is a concern of the community, or should be, that a young life exists there and measures should be taken to improve the condition of the child. "The world has need of mothers, of mother-hearted women. Woman can never rise to more glorious heights than those of motherhood. Modeste Hannis Jordan writes in Humanitarian. In the child comes into the world in an environment where squalor prevails it is a concern of the community, or should be, that a young life exists there and measures should be taken to improve the condition of the child."

PERKINS AT IMPORTANT POST

Sergeant Major's Remark Must Have Made Him Realize Just What It Might Mean to Him.

Major Jackson tells of the visit of one of the generals to the trenches on the end of the British line.

The general, who was a great stickler for discipline, said to the last man on the left:

"Do you know, sir, that you're the most important soldier in the army?" Private Perkins murmured some modest rejoinder, but, as in duty bound, kept his eye glued to the periscope with his vista of No Man's Land.

"Yes," resumed the general, "you're the last man in the last squad of the last platoon of the last company of the last battalion of the last regiment of the last brigade."

After this impressive announcement, the general turned on his heel and departed. Then the sergeant major, lest Private Perkins should be puffed up by the suddenly conferred importance, added:

"Yes, and if the army gets the command to form on the left you'll mark time for the rest of your bloody natural life!"

Any military man realizes what it would mean to be pivot man for a line 125 miles long!—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Sunday Battles in History.

Some of the fiercest engagements of the present war have been fought on Sunday, the so-called day of rest, for the German seems to like that day for a bombing raid on some defenseless town, as well as for much bigger operations at the front, possibly on account of the old adage about the better the day the better the deed.

The fiercest of the battles in the Wars of the Roses was actually fought on Palm Sunday, observes London Answers. This was the Battle of Tewkesbury in 1471, and ten years later the Battle of Barnet was fought on Easter Sunday. Ramillies was fought on Whitsunday, 1706.

Both Bull's Run and Shiloh, in the American Civil war, were fought on Sunday. It was on Sunday that Wellington issued that famous order, "Ciudad Rodrigo must be carried by assault this evening."

A glad Sunday for the British empire was that "loud Sabbath" when Wellington defeated Napoleon at Waterloo in the last attempt on the part of one man to dominate the world.

Only Partial Repentance.

Bobby accompanied his mother to the grocery and, unobserved, helped himself to a banana and was calmly eating it when discovered. His mother, greatly horrified, reprimanded him severely, and on the way home, meeting a policeman whom she knew, told him of Bobby's misdeed and asked what he usually did with boys that took bananas.

"If they are big boys I lock them up in jail, but if they are little I just take them home with me. But you won't take any more bananas, will you, Bobby?"

Bobby, thoroughly frightened, retreated, clinging to his mother's skirt, but managed to say: "No; no no take banana; me take an apple next time."

Brave Rescue of Comrade.

Hearing a cry for help, James Robertson McGregor, fireman, third class, attached to the training station at Newport, R. I., jumped into the bay without waiting to remove his clothing and, notwithstanding darkness had set in, succeeded in rescuing an apprentice seaman who was in the water in an unconscious condition. McGregor has been in the service since last May, when he enlisted at Albany, N. Y.

Freddy's "Polish."

Freddy lived next door to some newly landed Poles who had a boy his age. One day Fred's mother heard him mumbling some unintelligible stuff to the foreign boy and said, "What on earth are you talking like that to that boy for?" "Cause," said Freddy, "he can't talk English, so I have to talk Polish to him."

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EVERY DEPARTMENT has again been re-filled with Dependable Merchandise.

A New Line of Striped Voiles. Ladies' Silk Hose, \$.40
White Lawns. Ladies' Silk Hose, .75
White Batistes. Ladies' Silk Hose, 1.00
White Voiles. Ladies' Silk Hose, 1.25
Mercerized and Silk Poplins. Ladies' Silk Hose, 1.50

A Nice Assortment of Ladies' Shirt Waists, in Georgetta Crepe, Crepe de chine, Tub Silks and Lawns.

Another Lot of Rugs and Carpets has arrived.

Large Assortment of Shoes, both in Leather and Canvas and Poplin, and you will find our prices right.

We are Closing-out our Entire Line of Men's Ready-made Clothing, at last year's prices. Here is a chance to get a Good Suit at Old Prices.

Let us take your measure for a Taylor-made Suit. We guarantee a fit, and at the right price.

THE BIRNIE TRUST CO., TANEYTOWN, MD.

The statement made below shows the progress of this Bank in the last five years.

| Date. | Capital Stock. | Surplus & Profits | Deposits. | Total Resources. |
|-------------|----------------|-------------------|--------------|------------------|
| May 9, 1913 | \$40,000.00 | \$27,369.51 | \$647,563.77 | \$719,836.77 |
| May 9, 1914 | 40,000.00 | 29,523.55 | 656,776.65 | 733,882.24 |
| May 9, 1915 | 40,000.00 | 31,497.00 | 680,139.14 | 758,766.55 |
| May 9, 1916 | 40,000.00 | 38,067.68 | 704,585.23 | 786,927.38 |
| May 9, 1917 | 40,000.00 | 51,112.36 | 811,684.80 | 904,994.94 |

When a Young Man starts out in business for himself, his first important act should be the establishment of a Strong Progressive Banking connection.

Open an account with the The Birnie Trust Company, and its Storehouse of experience and Progress is yours for the asking.

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During these Hot Summer Days, don't your thoughts just naturally turn to WHITE SHOES OR PUMPS? Sure, they do. And then they are so reasonable in price, as well as cool and comfortable. Our Stock is Complete.

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we are right in the front rank, with the kind that wear and are easy on the feet.

Summer Shirts, Wash Ties, Silk Hose, Belts, Caps, Straw Hats.

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Tires, Tubes, Oils and Gasoline

Bicycles and Sundries; a few good Second-hand Bicycles. AGENT FOR POPE MOTOR-CYCLES.

Will furnish anything not in stock as promptly as possible to obtain.

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You will be in need of printing of some kind. Whether it be letter-heads, statements wedding invitations or public sale bills, remember we can turn out the work at the lowest cost consistent with good work.

POULTRY FACTS



FEEDS FOR GROWING CHICKS

Suitable Rations Described for Young Fowls From Ten Days Up, Wheat-Eating Age.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

After the chicks are ten days old, a good growing mash, composed of two parts by weight of bran, two parts middlings, one part cornmeal, one part low-grade wheat flour or red-dog middlings, and 10 per cent sifted beef scrap, may be placed in a hopper and left before them all the time. The mash may be fed either wet or dry; if wet, only enough moisture (either milk or water) should be added to make the feed crumbly, but in no sense sloppy. When this growing mash or mixture is not used, a hopper containing bran should be accessible to the chickens at all times.

After the chickens are two months old they may be fed four times daily, with good results. After they are three months old, three feedings a day are enough.

When one has only a few chickens, it is less trouble to purchase the prepared chick feeds, but where a considerable number are reared it is sometimes cheaper to buy the finely cracked grains and mix them together. Some chick feeds contain a large quantity of grit and may contain grains of poor quality, so that they should be carefully examined and guaranty as to quality secured before purchase.

As soon as the chickens will eat the whole wheat (usually in about eight weeks), cracked corn, and other grains, the small-sized chick feed can be eliminated. In addition to the above feeds the chicken's growth can be hastened if they are given sour milk, skim milk, or buttermilk to drink. Growing chickens kept on a good range may be given all their feed in a hopper, mix-



Flock Scratching for Feed.

ing two parts by weight of cracked corn with one part of wheat, or equal parts of cracked corn, wheat, and oats in one hopper and the dry mash for chickens in another. The beef scrap may be left out of the dry mash and fed in a separate hopper, so that the chickens can eat all of this feed they desire. If the beef scrap is to be fed separately it is advisable to wait until the chicks are ten days' old, although some poultrymen put the beef scrap before the young chickens at the start without bad results.

Chickens confined to small yards should always be supplied with green feed, such as lettuce, sprouted oats, alfalfa, or clover, but the best place to raise chickens successfully is on a good range where no extra green feed is required. Where the chickens are kept in small bare yards, fine charcoal grit, and oyster shell should be kept before the chickens all the time, and cracked or ground bone may be fed. The bone is not necessary for chickens that have a good range.

WHEN FOWLS BEGIN TO LAY

Small Breeds Produce Eggs When Only Six Months Old—Keep Growing for Early Maturity.

Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, etc., begin to lay when about seven months old, if properly cared for. Leghorns, Minorcas, etc., begin when about six months old. Feed well, and keep the chicks growing to obtain early maturity.

Eggs Cost Little.

Remember that eggs produced in the backyard flock cost very little, as the fowls are fed largely upon waste materials.

Perches for Fowls.

Perches should be placed on a level (about 18 inches from the floor) to avoid the birds all crowding on the higher roosts.

Care for Incubators.

Clean and disinfect the incubators that have been used previously and let them air out before using them this season.

BREEDING TURKEYS ON FARM

Surprisingly Small Number of Fowls on Farms—More Could and Ought to Be Raised.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Raise more turkeys on the farm. It can be done with little additional outlay, and many more turkeys could and should be raised.

The small number of turkeys per farm in the United States is surprising. According to the census of 1910, which is the latest census that has been taken, only 13.7 per cent of the total number of farms reported any turkeys at all, and on these farms reporting turkeys, an average of but



Profitable Type for Any Farm.

slightly over four breeding turkeys was found per farm. There are some farms which by the nature of the crops grown on them or because of unfavorable surroundings are not adapted to turkey raising, but most farms are adapted to turkey raising and could easily handle a breeding flock of from 10 to 15 hen turkeys and a tom, raising from 75 to 150 turkeys each year at a good profit.

Good prices were paid to the turkey raiser during the past marketing season. On December 15, 1917, the average price per pound live weight paid to the farmer was 30.5 cents in New York state, 23.7 cents in Illinois, 25 cents in Georgia, 19.3 cents in Texas, and 27.1 cents in California. The average price throughout the United States was 23 cents.

BEST POULTRY HOUSE FLOOR

Each Has Its Advantages and Disadvantages and All Should Be Carefully Considered.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In making the floor of the poultry house several things must be taken into consideration. Where the soil on which the house is constructed is light and well drained, earth floors are satisfactory and economical. Where the soil is heavy and drainage is not good, as is usually the case when it contains much clay, floors made of wood or cement are generally preferred. Each kind of floor has its advantages and disadvantages, and it is only after the consideration of all types should a poultry keeper make his selection.

A floor of earth needs to be renewed at least once a year. If the droppings that fall upon the floor are carefully removed at frequent, regular intervals, much of the earth is removed with them. If the regular cleaning of the floor is superficial, the earth of the floor to a depth of several inches becomes so mixed with droppings that its condition is very insanitary.

When the poultry keeper has a garden, the manure obtained by removing the earth floor of the poultry house will compensate for the labor of renewing the floor, and the new earth required can be taken from a convenient spot on his own land. When the poultry keeper must pay some one else to take away the old earth and bring in new, the cost will in a few years exceed the cost of a cement floor.

The principal fault of a cement floor is that it is likely to be cold and damp. These conditions may be corrected by covering the floor to a depth of an inch or two with dry earth or sand, using over this scratching litter of straw or shavings. Floors so treated require as much routine work to keep them in good order as earth floors, but the supply of clean earth required is much less and the work of annual renovation is eliminated.

Floors of wood are not now much used in poultry houses except when the space under the floor is high enough to be occupied by poultry. A wooden floor close to the ground soon rots, while any space under a floor not high enough to be used for poultry makes a harbor for rats and other vermin. The wooden floor of a poultry house should have a light coating of dry earth, sand, chaff or similar material, to prevent the droppings of the birds from sticking to and saturating the boards.

Not a Fair Audience.

Miss Sue Brette—And did you have a fair audience at your play last night?

Footlights—Nothing fair about it. They hissed.

A Good Investment.

"So you have installed one of those instantaneous heaters?"

"Yes, I find it pays to keep my husband in hot water."

Fixed Expression.

"There is one queer thing about the so-called auto face."

"What is that?"

"It is not a mobile face."

Spud Higgins' Claim

By MULLOY PINNEGAN

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Genevieve lived in the bottle house. It was called the bottle house because it was made of bottles. Beer bottles mostly—with the beer left out. There were several hundred of them—yes, several thousand—and plenty more to be had lying around loose in case one's rising social position demanded additional house room.

In the young desert mining camps, where building material is scarce, they come in handy; for, no matter what else may be there, and railroad or no railroad to carry them in, there are plenty of bottles. Tin cans come next.

This particular domicile was built by one Spud Higgins, an old prospector, who took Genevieve's father in as bunkie when said father came to Chuggins to work in the Kangaroo-X mine.

The two miners became very much attached to each other, the older one never tiring of telling about the claim back of the house from which he expected great things some day; the other never tiring of telling about a little daughter away at school from whom he expected equally great things.

Then, one day when the thermometer was one hundred and twenty-three in the shade, if you could find any shade, the old prospector laid down his pick and shovel for keeps, and Genevieve came to keep house for her father.

A load of lumber came in about the time she did, and a little porch was added to the house, and then a tiny kitchen was annexed, and pretty soon ruffled muslin curtains began to flutter at the square windows when there was wind enough to flutter them. And Genevieve herself could be seen, in red sunbonnet and all-enveloping blue apron buttoned down the back, stooping over some sickly plants she was trying to coax to grow or hanging out her father's shirts on the line.

Johnny, the grocer boy, was the only one who ever had nerve enough



Waited on the Porch.

to look under that sunbonnet, and then he pretended it was by accident when he was transferring some groceries from his wagon to her arms.

He told them down at the store—which was the same as telling the whole camp—that she had the blackest eyes and the biggest dimples, and that she must be about fifteen—if he was any judge of women's ages.

"Say, sis," he said one day about six months later, when he was trying to keep a head of cabbage from rolling off a bar of soap and some assorted canned goods he was piling in her blue calico arms, "you want to get your old man to do his assessment work in that hole back of your bungalow, or, first thing you know, somebody'll be jumping your claim."

"Oh, but dad says there's nothing in it," argued Genevieve; "besides, he's working hard every day and has no time."

"Don't make any difference," insisted Johnny. "I tell him what I said. Maybe, if your mine gets jumped, your conservatory goes with it. Get me?"

"Oh!" said Genevieve.

Dad only smiled when she told him what Johnny said, and assured her there was no danger of anyone taking her glass house from her; that their end of Chuggins was pretty well panned out, and everything was moving up Scrub-Bucket-Hill way; and that, even that very day, some of the men had been laid off at the Kangaroo. No telling when his turn would come—and he sighed through the roller towel he was drying his face on, and buttoning up the collar of his soft shirt, sat down to his evening meal.

"But, dad"—Genevieve's hand moved over and covered her father's on the table; she knew he was in trouble—"suppose—suppose you get laid off?"

"Then we'll have to go with the rest."

"And leave the house?"

"Leave the house?"

He got up after eating a few mouthfuls, and walked into the other room—the one of the bottles.

"Poor old Spud!" he said. "He set great store by this house, and a more comfortable one you couldn't find in a day's travel. Why, it was that warm last winter when everybody was freezing—for it gets mighty cold up here roundabout New Year's, even if it is the desert."

"He used to sit in that big chair yonder and smoke his pipe and say, 'This house—and that hole in the ground back there—that's all I've got, and that's all I want; and when I'm gone, pard, they're yours, for I've got no kith or kin, either.'"

"And when he died I had the papers filed regular—but, phaw! It wouldn't pay to do any assessment work. Spud worked at it long before I came, and nobody ever saw anything he got out of it. I can't afford to hire the required work done, and I'd have to lay off to do it myself—and I guess I'll be laid off soon enough without that—"

"And then—" breathed Genevieve.

"Then—we'll have to go somewhere else."

Dad held on to his job just another fortnight, and then the Kangaroo-X shut down altogether. Father and daughter consoled each other the best they could, and set about packing their belongings together.

It was no new experience to the man. Well he recalled several previous occasions when he and the girl's mother—before Genevieve was old enough to remember, yes, and before she was born—turned the key in the door behind them, leaving all their possessions, excepting what they could carry, and setting out for pastures new. Then, after the mother died, he made these exoduses alone, for the girl was always away at school.

He didn't mind so much for himself, but Genevieve couldn't be kept at school forever, even if he could afford it. Poor girl, she had worked so hard to make the bottle house a home for both of them.

First he tried to get work over at the Scrub-Bucket, but there were twenty men for every job. He had waited too long. There was nothing newer than Scrub-Bucket-Hill. So he decided to go back to Tonopah, where some of the old mines were beginning to pick up, and take a chance at getting work there.

They were all ready to start for the five-mile walk over to Beatty, where they were to stay all night and catch the train for Tonopah in the morning.

The key had been turned in the door, and Genevieve waited on the porch.

How evenly the bottles were laid, ends out, sometimes one, sometimes the other—alternating—and the chimneys filled in with mud.

Spud seemed to have been partial to brown bottles.

She was the red-eyed, red-nosed Genevieve when Johnny came along on the wagon.

"Movin', kid?" he said.

She nodded and turned her face to the bottles, and burst out crying afresh.

"Ah, now!" said Johnny.

"Gee!" he said on the veranda, "I wonder what the old geezer put in those bottles"—screwing his eye to one of them and trying to look through it into the deserted house.

"Nothing," sniffled Genevieve.

"You're another," ungallantly retorted Johnny. "There's something in this one. It looks like sand. You cut, see it when you look kinda sideways at it."

"So there is in this," gulped Genevieve, wiping her eyes to peer through the one she was crying against.

But, of course, she argued there had to be sand in them, just like they put sand in the tin cans they built Mother Irwin's house out of.

But Johnny couldn't see it that way. Tin cans needed something to hold them out.

He took his pocket-knife and tried to dig around the bottle so as to loosen it and see for himself. But the stuff it was caked in was as hard as the bottle itself.

The walls of Genevieve's bottle house were as solid as the walls of Jericho.

Still, even they fell. And Johnny putting the useless knife in his pocket, picked up a rock and smashed in the bottom of the bottle!

His cries brought the girl's father from around the house—and he helped the boy sort out the particles of gold from the broken glass.

"So poor old Spud," he sighed, nodding his head at a handful of the shining things, "knew what he was talking about, after all. Here he was digging this stuff out of that hole back there and storing it in these bottles I guess we'll camp right here."

Saluting His Allies.

A bright-eyed little boy in a sailor suit saluted the occupant of a passing motorcar so quaintly that they stopped to give him sixpence.

"You're very polite, little fellow," the lady motorist said. "Do you salute all the strangers who pass in the same way?"

"No, no, ma'am, only motorists," the boy stammered, fingering his sixpence nervously. "Father says I've to be polite to them because motorcars bring him trade."

The lady seemed disappointed.

"What is your father's trade, my little man? Does he repair motorcars?"

"No, ma'am, he's an undertaker," was the little fellow's response.—Tit-Bits

The Matter of Luck!

It's hard to get a lot of people to understand that it isn't Luck that counts in this world. They seem to think that a few men have all the Luck in the world. They haven't. It's hard work—it's banking in THE TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK every dollar you can spare, that counts. Do that now, and next year your neighbors will be calling YOU Lucky.

Good fortunes and riches are never one man's share. Any one may get them.

—Tamil Proverb.

4 Percent Paid on Time Deposits
Open An Account with Us

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

The KITCHEN CABINET

We get back our mete as we measure. We cannot do wrong and feel right! Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure.

For justice avenges each slight.

SUMMER DRINKS.

There is possibly no more cooling, refreshing drink to a thirsty throat than one made of lemon juice.

As lemons are so common they may be procured anywhere the year round. A nice lemonade always ready is the following: Add to a cupful of strained

honey two cupfuls of water and a third of a cupful of lemon juice, boil together 12 minutes, cool and place in a bottle or jar and keep in the ice chest. A few tablespoonfuls of the syrup in a pitcher of water makes a most delicious drink, which may be garnished with a bit of fresh lemon or a sprig of mint.

For those who like ginger the old-fashioned ginger water is most satisfying. Add honey to sweeten, mix well with a tablespoonful of ginger and a pint of chilled water. This has been a harvest drink for the field workers for years. In the old days the sweetening was molasses and it gave the drink a piquant flavor.

Canton Punch.—For ginger lovers this is a great favorite: Chop half a pound of Canton ginger, add a cupful of honey and four cupfuls of cold water. Cover and let stand 30 minutes. Bring gradually to the boiling point and let boil 15 minutes. Add one-half cupful of orange juice, the same of lemon juice; cool, strain and add crushed ice.

Raspberry Shrub.—This delicious fruit shrub should be prepared during the fruit season. Take three pints of raspberries, put into an earthen jar with two cupfuls of cider vinegar; cover and let stand 24 hours, then strain through a double thickness of cheesecloth. Pour this strained liquor over three pints of fresh berries and let stand again 24 hours; strain again, add to each cupful of juice a cupful of sugar, heat slowly and boil 20 minutes. Bottle and seal.

Chocolate Milk Shake.—Melt four squares of unsweetened chocolate, add two cupfuls of honey, a pinch of salt and 1½ cupfuls of boiling water, boil five minutes. Cool and keep in a jar. A few tablespoonfuls of the sirup, one egg beaten and a cupful of milk; add ice and shake.

WAR-TIME CAKES.

The cakes that patriotic women indulge in are few and on those when frosted—which is seldom—honey, sirup (maple or corn), is used instead of sugar.

In many cakes barley flour may be substituted for the wheat entirely, making a most tasty cake; in others the wheat flour is saved by using part barley flour.

Sour Cream Spice Cake.—Take a half cupful of sugar, a cupful of sour cream, two tablespoonfuls of corn sirup, three-fourths of a cupful of white flour, a cupful of barley flour, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of soda, a half teaspoonful of cloves, and the same of grated nutmeg, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix as usual and bake in gem pans.

Spice Cake With Sour Milk.—Cream together a cupful of sugar with a third of a cupful of shortening; add a cupful of sour milk, one egg well beaten, a cupful each of barley and wheat flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of cinnamon; a third of a teaspoonful of cloves and the same of salt; a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, and lastly a cupful of raisins. Beat well and make in a loaf.

Chocolate Cup Cakes.—Cream together a half cupful of sweet fat, a cupful of sugar; add a half cupful of hot water to 1½ squares of chocolate, beat two eggs, sift together one cupful of barley flour, a half cupful of wheat flour, a half teaspoonful of baking powder, a teaspoonful of soda and



Slightly Used Pianos

| | | |
|-------|----------------|-------|
| \$299 | Whitman Player | \$299 |
| \$29 | Stieff | \$29 |
| \$119 | Emerson | \$119 |
| \$85 | Knabe | \$85 |
| \$398 | Werner Player | \$398 |
| \$98 | Brown-Simpson | \$98 |
| \$239 | Radle | \$239 |
| \$59 | Newman | \$59 |
| \$249 | Lehr | \$249 |
| \$198 | Whitman | \$198 |
| \$69 | Heinecamp | \$69 |

Lowest Factory Prices on all new Pianos. We sell the famous Lehr, Radle, Werner, Cable-Nelson and others sold for years at Birely's Palace of Music. Organs, \$5.00 up. All kinds of Talking Machines. We take all kinds of Musical Instruments in exchange.

Very Low Prices—Easy Terms—We save you money.

Let Us Send One to Your Home on FREE TRIAL. Write or phone Phone 455-R

CRAMER'S PALACE OF MUSIC, FREDERICK, MD.

FACTORY REPRESENTATIVES The Big Music House—Three Stores in Frederick. Write for FREE copy of our "Old Grey Mare" Song Book—Its Free.

Got Something

You Want to Sell?

Most people have a piece of furniture, a farm implement, or something else which they have discarded and which they no longer want.

These things are put in the attic, or stored away in the barn, or left lying about, getting of less and less value each year.

WHY NOT SELL THEM?

Somebody wants those very things which have become of no use to you. Why not try to find that somebody by putting a want advertisement in

THIS NEWSPAPER?

blend ingredients as usual, using a half cupful of sour milk and raisins and flavoring to taste. Mix, beat well and bake in gem pans.

Barley Chocolate Drop Cakes.—Combine the following ingredients: One-fourth cupful of shortening, one egg, one cupful of barley flour, a half teaspoonful of soda, a square of melted chocolate, a half cupful of nuts, a cupful of sugar, a half cupful of sweet milk, a half cupful of wheat flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a cupful of sugar. This recipe makes three dozen.

Nellie Maxwell

One Reason.

"Why are you opposed to your wife's voting?"

"Because, judging from her house-cleaning orgies, she will go in for too many sweeping reforms."

No Playtime.

"I understand you have quit playing politics."

"Never did play it," replied Senator Sorghum. "With me politics was always business and hard work."

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, JULY 19th., 1918.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

The Record Office is connected with the C. & P. Telephone from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M. Use Telephone for important items on Friday morning. Owing to mail changes, we do not now receive letters from along the W. M. R. R., on Friday, in time for use. All correspondence should be mailed to us not later than by Thursday morning train, which will mean Wednesday on the Routes.

UNIONTOWN.

Miss Hilda Englar returned, last Saturday, from a two weeks' visit in Waynesboro.

Mrs. Annie Babylon has been visiting in Westminster, the past week.

Mrs. Mary J. Shaw is spending some time with her son, Alvin, at Cecilton.

Roy H. Singer has taken a position with the Crawford Real Estate Co., in Westminster.

Mrs. Joseph Weller was buried in the M. P. cemetery, on Tuesday afternoon, after services held at the home of her son, Harry, by her pastor, Rev. Lewis, and Elder W. P. Englar. Mr. and Mrs. Weller formerly lived in this place. She is survived by her husband, and two sons, Edward, of New York State, and Harry, near Frizellburg.

Wm. Dayhoff, of Camp Meade, was home over Sunday.

In the list of teachers given by the School Board, last week, the name of Harry B. Fogle was mentioned for one of the Union Bridge schools. He wishes to say he was not an applicant for the place, and does not expect to teach school.

Mrs. Mary Bohn, of Union Bridge, is visiting at M. D. Smith's.

Mrs. Leanna Zile and son, Arthur and family, and Mrs. Frank Hoffman and two daughters, of Winfield, and Westwood Dudder and brother, B. F. Dudder, of Oak Orchard, spent Sunday at W. G. Segafosse's.

Mrs. Julia Trite and daughter, Jennie, of Copperville, spent several days, this week, in Uniontown.

Hayden Michaels was home over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Koons, of Mt. Union, is the guest of Miss Loretta Weaver.

Augustus Romspert and wife, and nephew, Mr. Duderer, of Oak Orchard, spent Sunday at W. F. Romspert's and James Waltz's.

E. K. Fox and family, of Washington, are having their summer visit at Dr. J. J. Weaver's.

Mrs. M. C. Cookson entertained Clay Danner and family, Miss Edith Spielman, and Miss Elizabeth Cookson for a day last week.

Herbert Waltz and family, near Pikesville, spent Sunday at Lewis Waltz's.

Mrs. Carroll H. Weaver and daughter, Louise, of Baltimore, are guests at H. H. Weaver's.

Mrs. Maggie Reindollar, is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

DETROIT.

Mrs. Wm. Burner, of Waynesboro, spent Tuesday with Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Diller.

Harry Spielman and Etta Miller have returned to Washington, after visiting Robert Spielman and wife.

Mrs. David Schildt and Raymond Schildt, of Rocky Ridge, spent Sunday at Wm. Schildt's.

Mrs. Ella Coleman and daughter, visited in Union Bridge, on Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Warren and daughter, Hannah, visited Mrs. Warren's sister, Mrs. Parker Smith at Rocky Ridge, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilghman Grossnickle, Joshua Grossnickle, Mrs. Johnson and P. D. Koons, Jr., motored to Camp Meade, on Sunday.

Mrs. John Royer and daughter, Miriam, of Westminster, are visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Englar, of Linwood, recently visited P. D. Koons, Jr., and wife.

Mrs. Robert Miller and daughter, Edith, of Union Bridge, and Mrs. Roy Stitley, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Austin.

Mrs. Mary Weybright is resting easier this morning, Thursday.

MIDDLEBURG.

Mrs. Laura Fuss and two grand-children, are spending some time with her sisters, the Misses Harbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Mathias and children, spent Saturday and Sunday at Tannery.

Mrs. Stella Wheeler and children, of Baltimore, who spent a week with her mother, Mrs. Mollie Six, returned to her home on Sunday with her husband, Mrs. Lottie Feifer and son, of Baltimore, also a daughter of Mrs. Six, spent Sunday with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Snare spent Sunday at Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bollinger, Ray Bollinger, wife and children, and sister-in-law, of Hagerstown, spent Sunday with the Misses Harbaugh.

Edgar Myerly and family moved from Mrs. Walden's house to Marshall Wachter's, last Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Mackley has returned to Frederick, having spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Griffin.

Charles Myers and mother, spent the first of the week in Baltimore.

Franklin Wilson, who has been at home for some time waiting for his call to serve Uncle Sam, spent a few days in Cumberland, and has received the call. He was called from New Jersey, at which place he had been working and registered.

Charles Myers and Roy Stitley has also been called for the 22nd of this month.

Misses Rebecca Bowman and Lucy Sherman, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at their homes, here.

Mrs. Wilfred Crouse, of Tannery, spent a few days at her home.

Frank Miller, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his wife.

UNION BRIDGE.

W. C. T. U., met on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. Wood.

The funeral of Mrs. Phil Myers occurred on Friday and was largely attended.

After a lingering illness, W. C. Smith passed away last Thursday.

The showers longed for came and nature as well as human-kind is showing its appreciation.

The picnic season is here; but it is hard to enter into its spirit these war times.

Saturday evening we had another exhibition of the uplifting (?) influence of booze. The good people of this community who are paying the taxes, supporting the churches and schools as well as encouraging the moral and religious life have rights.

We want this to be a community, not a town.

Mr. Eyer completed a government contract for 5000 concrete practice shells. Another contract is looked for soon.

A War Savings Stamps "drive" will be made soon, and it is up to help our boys in this struggle.

Meanwhile, see the postmaster or banks and take all the stamps you think you ought to buy. Then put "pep" into your enthusiasm and buy some more.

BRIDGEPORT.

Miss Pauline Baker is spending a month with her cousin, Lieut. John Cornell and family, at Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y.

Those who visited at "Meadow Brook" farm, last week, were: Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Baker, of Greenmount, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ohler, Mrs. Lee Devilbiss and daughter, Clara, of Taneytown.

Mrs. A. Nail is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Baumgardner, of Keyville; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nail, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hess, of Harney, spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. A. Nail.

Mrs. Mary Hockensmith spent a few days with friends in and around Bridgeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Defontes and little daughter, Myra, and Miss Estella Brezler, of Waynesboro, Pa., called at the home of H. W. Baker, on Sunday, returning from a week's visit to Atlantic City and Baltimore.

CLEAR DALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Eppley and daughter, Catherine, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Lemmon and family, at Piney Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hess and Master George Rohrbaugh, of Bethel, spent Sunday evening at this place.

Mrs. Charles Crouse and son, John, recently spent a day at Sykesville, to which place they accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crouse, of Ironville.

Master Paul Shildt is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Kump.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hesson and Miss Esther Bair, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Stambaugh, at Piney Creek.

John, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crouse, stepped on a pin which later developed into blood poisoning; but at this time he is recovering.

NEW WINDSOR.

Lieut. S. L. Wilson, U. S. N., who has been in France for the past year, visited his family at H. B. Getty's, for a few days.

A patriotic meeting was held on Wednesday evening at the College gymnasium, in the interest of War Savings Stamps, at which time over \$5000 was raised.

Quite a number of children have the measles.

The M. E. church will hold their annual lawn fete, this Friday and Saturday evenings. Half of the proceeds will be given to the local Red Cross Society.

On Wednesday afternoon, Drs. Davis and Kelly, of Baltimore, spoke in the Methodist church, in the interest of the Lord's Day Alliance.

Howard Ensor, of Lancaster, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. E. I. Stouffer.

Capt. Paul Smelser, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday last, here, with his parents.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church, have given their time and lawn to the Red Cross for a fete, this year.

Wed 3,000 Miles Apart.

Frederick, Md., July 16th.—Miss Goldie Anita Black, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Black, Thurmont, took her part of the marriage vow before Rev. E. O. Pritchett, pastor of the Methodist church, last night, that made her the bride of Guy V. Lewis, a soldier somewhere in France. At the same hour, according to arrangements, the groom, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Lewis, near Thurmont, took his part of the marriage vow before Lieutenant Warred, an army chaplain, 3,000 miles over seas.

The novel ceremony with only the bride present was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Black.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mrs. Pritchett cabled to Lieutenant Warred that the wedding on this side had taken place. Word confirming the wedding on the other side will be sent by the army chaplain to Mr. Pritchett, who then will fill out the license and return it to the county clerk. Application for the license was made by Mr. Pritchett and it was granted upon the written consent of the parents of the couple.

Miss Black and young Lewis became engaged some time ago. In the meantime, he enlisted in the aviation service and was sent to a camp at Columbus, O., and afterward assigned to a training school at San Antonio, Tex. Later he was transferred to Camp Waco, Tex., where he completed his training and was sent to France as a member of the 839th Aviation Squadron, American Expeditionary Forces.—Balt. Sun.

MARRIED

KOONS—HAHN.

On Tuesday evening, July 16, 1918, at 8:30 o'clock, Mr. Martin Koons, of Mayberry, and Miss Mary Grace Hahn, of Tyrone, were united in marriage, according to the marriage rites of the Evangelical Lutheran church. The ring ceremony was used. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. E. Saltzgeber, pastor of the bride. The bride was attired in white silk crepe de chine, and white satin hat. The groom wore conventional black. The groom is a prosperous farmer, at Mayberry. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David H. Hahn, and is an active member of Baust Lutheran church, especially in Primary work and music department. Their friends wish them a prosperous and long married life.

DIED.

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

MR. WILLIAM C. SMITH.

After a lingering illness, William C. Smith, died at his home on Benedict St., Union Bridge, last Thursday, aged 41 years. Mr. Smith was an honorably discharged soldier of the United States, having seen active service in the Philippine campaign.

His wife and child, parents, four brothers and two sisters remain to mourn his death. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. W. O. Ibach, was held at the Lutheran church, on Saturday morning, and the interment took place at Mt. View cemetery.

In Memory of our father, MR. JACOB BAKER, who departed this life, two years ago, July 21st., 1916.

Gone, but not forgotten. At the feet of Jesus kneeling, Resting on His sweet embrace, Father, dear, is now reclining. How we miss his smiling face.

It was hard to part with father, Yet the will of God he did do. He has crossed the chilly river, And a golden crown has won.

Long and patiently he suffered, Trusting with each feeble breath, In the Blessed Lord and Saviour Till he found relief in death. By his son, JOHN, and daughter-in-law, HELEN.

Mongolian Horse Racing.

Perhaps the prohibition of horse racing would be more deeply resented in Mongolia than in any other country of the world. There it ranks as the favorite pastime of all classes, including the Buddhist clergy, who number fully one third of the total population. The races are never under ten miles, and the Mongolian "derby" is a contest over thirty miles of rough steppe. When C. W. Campbell, of the Chinese consular service, traveled through Mongolia in 1902 he witnessed a race meeting which was presided over by the local aviator, most of the competing ponies being owned by lamas. The great races which take place yearly at Urga are held under the direct patronage of the lama pope of Mongolia, who becomes the owner of all the winners. A horse race with a bishop in the judge's box, a public chiefly clerical, no bookmakers or betting and nominal prizes is a phenomenon unlikely to be seen in this country.—Manchester (England) Guardian.

Waterproof Substitute for Leather. The extremely high price of leather has been a factor in producing a new substitute which is already being used extensively in making workmen's gloves, and other articles, and is proving to be more durable than the split leather used for that purpose, says an article in Popular Mechanics Magazine. Unlike leather, this substitute does not harden after being wet, but dries soft and pliable.

Flattery That Failed. "Your daughter has a beautiful voice."

"That ain't my daughter singing now. That's the windmill outside squeaking. I told Pa to grease that thing a week ago."

Mrs. Burns' Letter.

Here is a letter that is certain to prove of interest to people in this vicinity, as cases of this sort occur in almost every neighborhood, and people should know what to do in like circumstances.

Savannah, Mo., Oct. 12, 1916. "I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy about 9 years ago, and it cured me of flux (dysentery). I had another attack of the same complaint some three or four years ago and a few doses of this remedy cured me. I have recommended Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy to dozens of people since I first used it."

—Advertisement—

U. S. Food Administration. "Sides savin' fats en wheat, we got ter save sugar. De bes' way ter save sugar is ter use syrups en honey."

A nice 'R pitcher full er 'lasses conveyed by a fleet er buckwheat cakes is one er de bes' ways to "get crost" wid de sugar projick, en it saves wheat flour too.

flap-jacks en 'lasses

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THEN IT CAME HOME TO HER

Moment When Henrietta Realized That There Were Dishonest People in the World.

Henrietta Weir looked at the change the conductor had just given her—a quarter and five nickels.

"Goodness," she thought excitedly, "he's given me a nickel over! I'm riding for nothing!"

And she quickly closed her hand over the change, and then she remembered that the conductor had rung up her fare and that probably the nickel would have to come out of his own pocket.

"Oh, dear!" she thought remorsefully. "Perhaps the poor man has a large family and perhaps a nickel a day is all he can afford to feed them with. I suppose I really ought to return it to him. But no, he has a bad face—I shouldn't be surprised if he beats his wife every day, and it would serve him right to suffer for his own carelessness! Still, of course, I wouldn't like to feel that I am depriving his baby of its daily bucket of milk—no, I'll keep it—a man in his position has no moral right to have a large family. Goodness, what if he should suddenly find out he gave me too much and demand it back again? I think I'll get right out—I'm only ten blocks from home, anyway."

And at the next stop she hurriedly left the car, still clutching the quarter and five nickels in her hand.

"I'd better look again—perhaps there are only four nickels after all," she thought. And she opened her hand and looked. No, there were five. But, as she looked, the quarter slipped through her fingers and fell on the pavement—with a hollow, leaden sound.

"Oh!" she gritted through her teeth. "The dishonesty of this world!"

ZIRCONIUM IN THE ARTS

Rare Metal Has Properties That Make it of the Highest Value Commercially.

The layman would hardly know that baddeleyite and jacupirangite are different names of the same thing—in fact he would probably not recognize either of these impressive words and would find their pronunciation difficult, but they are the correct mineral names for the ore of zirconium, which is found in Brazil and is said to occur there in enormous quantities.

The mineral zircon, a silicate of zirconium, is probably most familiar as a gem stone, and when so used is known as hyacinth, jacinth, jargon, or Matara diamond.

Zirconium minerals are used chiefly as refractory material, which melts only at an extremely high temperature and is very resistant to the action of fluxes and slags. Zirconium fire brick promises to be extensively used. The fused oxide of zirconium expands so little on being heated that crucibles, muffles, combustion tubes, and similar articles made of it are not broken by sudden changes of temperature.

Several alloys of zirconium have unusual properties. A zirconium steel is said to be particularly suited for making armor plates, armor-piercing projectiles, and bullet-proof metal; a new patented alloy of zirconium with nickel, called cooperite, is extremely hard and is particularly well adapted for making cutting tools.

Tying the Nuptial Knot.

In some parts of the world the nuptial knot is literally as well as figuratively tied. This is in India, at the marriage of a Brahmin. No sooner has the father, in words as plain as can be, given the bride away than the bridegroom places the "tail," or insignia of marriage, consisting of a piece of ribbon with a gold bead suspended upon it, around her neck and ties the knot. Before the knot is tied the bride's father may refuse consent unless better terms are offered, but immediately the knot is tied the marriage is indissoluble, for the Brahmins do not recognize divorce. The Par-sees bind the hands of the bridegroom with a sevenfold cord, seven being a sacred number. The ancient Carthaginians tied the thumbs of the betrothed with leather lace. With the Latins, on the contrary, part of the ceremony was for the bridegroom to loosen (solvere) the bride's girdle (nodus herculeus), not to tie it.

A Serviceable Piano.

A prominent musician tells some funny yarns.

One relates to his experience in finding suitable instruments when on a tour.

On one occasion at a small place where he was due to appear he inquired where he could hire a piano and found that the only one available was an ancient looking instrument in a small shop.

He asked if he could borrow it for his performance.

"You could not play on it, leastways, not as it is," replied the owner, "for it's full of books. Jim," he bawled, "where's the inside of this piano?"

And Jim's voice from upstairs, replied: "Ain't it out in the garden?"

Could Make His Own Way.

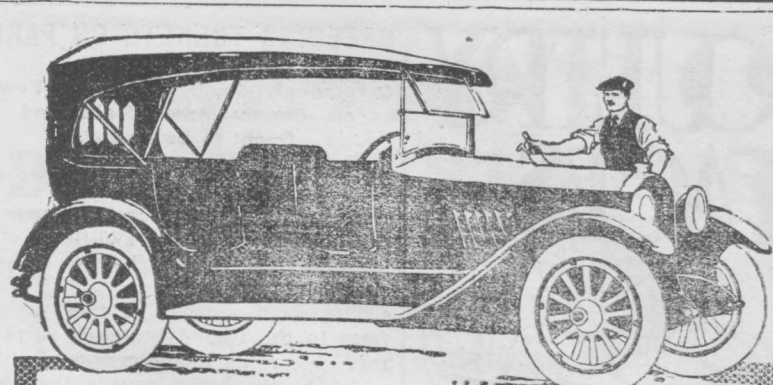
"Your hard-luck story is one of the most affecting I have ever heard."

"Thanks, boss. Then you'll give me a small donation?"

"No."

"But you just said—"

"Exactly. A man with your imagination and gift of narration ought to make a great deal of money as a promoter. There is no earthly excuse."



Keep Your Car Looking Spick and Span

Refinish your own car with Sherwin-Williams Auto Enamel—lasting, durable, free flowing and of permanent lustre. Made to resist climatic conditions and to meet the demand for a finish which will not become dulled by frequent washing.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS AUTO ENAMELS

are made in eight popular colors—Battleship Gray, Everglade Green, Russet Tan, Rich Wine, Royal Blue, Motor Red, English Brewster Green, Golden Yellow. Also Black, White and Clear.

A complete line awaits your inspection. Choose the new finish for your car today.

Bras-Brite—for polishing metal fittings.

Flaxoap—a pure soap made from flaxseed for washing your car.

Auto Top Dressing—for renewing finish on tops, seats, all leather surfaces.

Tire-Coat—for preserving tires. Not a paint, but a rubber preservative.



Reindollar Bros. & Co.

CANNOT MATCH THE BIBLE

Great Men Can Find No Other Book That Combines Its Literary or Historical Merits.

The bulk of the people—business men, lawyers, doctors and others—don't read the Bible, but writers universally recognize it as the greatest book. Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale university said in a recent address.

"Being a serious book, it is weak in humor," Professor Phelps said. "But I think Job intended a grim joke when he said, 'Would that mine adversary had written a book.'"

"No narrative writers can match the style of the Bible's Old Testament stories—Hume, Gibbon, Rose—they are all inferior. This is the day of the short story writer, Kipling, De Maupassant, O. Henry, but their best efforts fall short of the stories of the Bible. So it is with its poetry in the Psalms. Its wisdom of the Proverbs is just as up to date as the morning paper, and there is no political economy equal to the Book of Gospels.

"It is possible to overestimate the Bible's influence on English literature. Bunyan wrote a great book because he was saturated with the Bible, and it trickled out when he wrote.

"Lincoln knew only two books—the Bible and Shakespeare—and yet he was a splendidly educated man. To know the Bible is to be educated. One of the finest metaphors in Keat's 'Ode to a Nightingale' is taken directly from the Bible; 'Nearer My God to Thee' is simply a paraphrase of the Bible."—Detroit News.

WARM WELCOME FOR TWINS

Their Arrival in an English Home Meant Two Extra Sugar Rations for Family.

Capt. Norman Thwaites of the British intelligence department said the other day:

"The sugar shortage is felt keenly over the water. It's odd how you miss your sugar over there. You long for it as you'd long for tobacco.

"A Bayswater special constable hurried home from his beat at the Marble Arch the other evening to be present on a very interesting occasion, and, as he sat in his library in the small hours, the nurse came to him and said:

"It's all right, sir."

"The Bayswater man swallowed; he moistened his dry lips; then he asked: 'Is it a boy?'

"The nurse smiled soothingly.

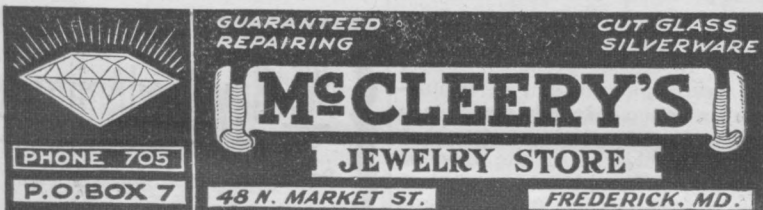
"One of 'em's a boy, sir," she said.

"And the Bayswater man, instead of turning pale or smothering an oath, as he'd probably done in peace time, uttered a glad cry of joy.

BARGAINS —IN— JEWELRY

It is quite difficult for us to tell you of some of the bargains at our Store, in a manner to convince you. If you will just come in and see for yourself, you will be convinced for all time.

Don't you think it is worth your while to give us a chance?



THROWS POLLEN OVER BEES

Nature's Use of the Mountain Laurel Is One of Her Many Remarkable Devices.

Flop! and away go the little stamens of the mountain laurel and throw pollen over the bee which alights upon them. The naturalist sees here one of the most remarkable devices in all nature for compelling an insect to carry pollen. The lover of nature sees in the mountain laurel one of the most beautiful of the common woodland flowers, says Edward Bigelow in "Boys' Life."

The corolla is saucer-shaped, with ten little pits near the edge, and lighty caught in each of these little pits is the anther at the end of the elastic filament. This natural thing seems to grow in an unnatural manner, but do you know of any other plant that actually grows in distorted or strained position, or puts its own self in an uncomfortable and strained position from which it is glad to be released when the first insect comes along and sets it loose?

The whole mechanism is like a hair trigger. It is so carefully adjusted that even a slight jar will sometimes set it loose. Shaking an entire bush releases great numbers of these filaments, and flop, flop, flop they leap out of the pits and the anthers throw their pollen everywhere. The bee which visits the mountain laurel must feel that the times are prosperous, since he is showered with golden pollen which he carries to the next flower to fertilize the seeds.

LANGAUGE ASCRIBED TO FISH

Men of the Sea Have Their Own Idea of Articulation Peculiar to Their Catch.

There is a belief among fishermen that a herring, when caught, articulates a sound similar to the word "cheese." This sound is caused by an escape of air from the air bladder, or a movement of the gills. Fishermen, indeed, frequently state that the herrings "sneeze," just as Aristotle once said that gurnards "grunt."

The gurnard was known to the Greeks as "lyros" and "cocyx," apparently from the noise it was said to make.

Many fish have various forms of utterance attributed to them. On the Norfolk Broads, one often hears it said that an old jack pike has barked like a dog, and the same is said of the conger eel.

Red-finned herrings, called "loaders" or "kings and queens," are sometimes caught; they are regarded as an omen of a successful fishing. One of them is then taken out of the nets very carefully, prevented from touching anything made of wood, and passed round the scudding poles as many times as the fishermen desire to get lasts of herrings at the new haul.

How the Dutch Lost New York.

The first step toward making New York an English colony was taken 250 years ago, when Charles II granted to his brother, the duke of York, a large territory in America, to be called, in honor of the proprietor, New York. This included the Dutch settlement of New Amsterdam and the "colony" of New Netherland, with Col. Richard Nicolls in command, to be deputy governor.

The Dutch settlers decided that it was useless to argue the case with the English invaders, "who were six times their number," and in the autumn of 1664 Fort Amsterdam and Fort Orange were surrendered. The name of New Amsterdam was changed to New York and that of Fort Orange to Albany. Governor Stuyvesant swore allegiance to Charles II, but soon returned to Holland. New Amsterdam, founded over three centuries ago, had at the time of the English conquest a population of 1,500, while the total population of the province was about 10,000.

Just One Inch of Rain.

When the weather bureau reports that an inch of rain has fallen, it means that the amount of water that descended from the sky in that par-

ticular shower would have covered the surrounding territory to a depth of one inch if none of it had run off or soaked into the ground.

It means that on one acre of ground enough water to fill more than 600 barrels of 45 gallons each has fallen. That quantity of water weighs more than 110 tons. If the rainstorm covered 1,000 acres, which would be a very small shower indeed, 114,000 tons of water would fall from the clouds.

Rainstorms frequently cover whole states and often two or three or five inches of water fall in one storm. A single widespread and heavy storm might result in 100,000,000,000 tons of water.

Our Own "Tropics."

Only at one place in the United States is there real tropical vegetation, says Popular Science Monthly. Florida and California have what is called "sub-tropical" vegetation. In the midst of a desert in the extreme southern part of California is a true oasis. The oasis, Palm Springs, lies 250 feet below the sea level. So hot is it there that there is a riot of vegetation all the year round. Enormous fig trees and mammoth grapefruit and oranges are always to be had. The lemons that grow there weigh two and a half pounds apiece. The responsibility for all this may be laid to a beautiful little stream which is fed by the Colorado river and which flows through the oasis only to disappear into the ground at its end.

The Industrious Squaws.

"Don't you think the American Indian was badly treated?" "Yes," answered the inexcusable person. "The Indian had a plan worked out by which he could loaf while the women worked and the white man came along and broke it up."

A Sense of Satisfaction.

"Your wife says you made a great hit at her party." "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I couldn't have done better. My manners were so dignified and perfect several people thought I was the new butler we're bragging about."

The Schemers.

"Hicks promised to give his wife a dime for every one he spends for cigars." "How does it work?" "First rate. You see, we meet every day and he buys me the drinks and I buy him the cigars."

Between Friends.

"Are you sure, Jack, that she's the right kind of a girl? Has she the right judgment?" "Why should you doubt her?" "Well, she has selected you."—Judge.

TOO GOOD A BARGAIN.



Mrs. Knagg—Before we were married you said you would give the biggest part of your life to live the rest of it with me.

Mr. Knagg—I know I did, but I find that I've reserved too long a portion to be lived with you.

Happy Disappointment.

Sad prophecies all unfulfilled. Bid every pessimist be mute. Each year we say, "The fruit crop's killed!" Yet somehow there is always fruit.

THE COMFORTABLE LIE.

"Don't you worry when your husband is out late at night?" "No. He can take care of himself." "But do you take his explanations without cavil?" "Yes. I've got to the point where I'd rather have him tell me a pleasant lie and let me go back comfortably to sleep than to get the truth and have to stay awake the remainder of the night worrying about him."

So Very Particular.

Mrs. Myles—I suppose they are particular at the boarding school where your daughter attends? Mrs. Styles—Oh, yes, very. "No young men ever allowed to call there?" "Never. Why, even the days the ashman calls they blindfold all the girls!"

Woman's Way.

Patience—She's not satisfied with her new photographs at all. Patrice—I don't know why not. They make her look younger than she really is. "I know that, but she expected to have 'em look even younger than she says she is."

NOT VERY REASSURING.



First Highwayman—Say, is there any danger in this business? Second Highwayman—No; not unless you get shot.

Appearances.

Appearances, we read in books, To great deception often lead. Potatoes are not much for looks, But they are friends in time of need.

Nursing a Luxury.

"Have you any idea of the amount of money you waste every year on tobacco?" inquired the severe-looking man.

"No," replied the serene man. "You know if I kept figuring on what it cost I might not enjoy smoking sufficiently to make it worth while."

Reverse Action.

Brown—Can you pay me the \$10 you owe me? I owe Johns some money and want to pay him. Greene—Well, you pay Johns what you owe him and then I'll borrow \$10 from Johns to pay you.

Up to Him.

He—My son wants to marry your daughter. Does she know how to cook a good dinner? She—Yes, if she gets the materials for one. Does your son know how to supply them?

What Columbus Was After.

Bill—They say the first cigars seen by Columbus in the Old World were wrapped in cornshucks. Gill—No wonder he started out looking for a New World!

No Reason.

Father—And what is your reason for aspiring to my daughter? Suitor—I—I have no reason I'm in love!

AS HE WAS TOLD.



"Now, Freddy, I have asked you twice, and if you don't answer I'll spank you. Did you say thank you to the man that gave you that candy?" "Well—er—pop—I did. But he told me not to mention it."

A Danger.

Sometimes we vainly seek to boast Of service in the fray, An' when we're bent on helpin' most We're gettin' in the way!

Just So.

"Justice is said to be blind." "And from the way some lawyers holler you'd think the old gal was deaf."

The Reason.

"So the bride eloped with the groomsmen. Why do you suppose she did that?" "Because he was the best man."

RAPID STRIDES IN SURGERY

War Has Brought Discoveries That Alleviate Pain and Heal the Most Dangerous Wounds.

"Bipp" is one of the new words that will be added to the dictionary as the direct outcome of the war. "Bipp" is a combination of bismuth, iodoform and paraffin paste, and is the name given to one of the most important surgical discoveries of Dr. Rutherford Morrison, a famous operative surgeon of London. It exercises a strange charm upon the treatment of dangerous wounds.

In the early days of the war doctors employed the older forms of curative surgery, which entailed long periods of suffering to the wounded soldier. By the new process the destroyed tissues and infected areas are excised, the parts thoroughly drenched with pure spirit, and after the application of a thin layer of "bipp" the wound can in many cases be sewn up immediately with every prospect of primary union and no further distress to the patient. Even wounds associated with bone injuries or damaged joints, have been successfully treated by this method, and compound fractures have lost much of their seriousness.

One of the most marvelous cases is recorded at a London military hospital. A piece of shell penetrated a soldier's chest and diaphragm, passing into the abdominal cavity. These terrible injuries healed without subsequent ill consequences, the track of the missile being excised and the wound sutured after a thorough application of "bipp." Similar success has been attained in cases of gas gangrene, which is deprived of its chief terror since the germs of this infection can no longer thrive.

JOINED RANKS OF PROFITEERS

Indian Had the Stereotyped Reason for Increasing His Price for Basket of Berries.

An Indian in one of the western reservations was in the habit of bringing to Mrs. Gray each spring several baskets of wild berries for which, from time immemorial, he had always charged 50 cents a basket. A few days ago he paid his annual visit to Mrs. Gray's back door. The maid took the berries and tendered the usual payment. The Indian shook his head. "One dollar a basket now," he said. The maid called her mistress and explained the difficulty. Much surprised, Mrs. Gray again offered the money to the Indian, who once more refused to accept it. "Why is this?" asked Mrs. Gray. "The baskets are the same size as usual, are they not?"

"Yes." "And the berries are not scarce this year, I know, because I have seen bushes loaded down with them on my rides about the country here."

"Yes." "Well, then, why isn't fifty cents a basket enough?"

The Indian shifted from one foot to another quite calmly. "Hell big dam war somewhere," he announced. "Berries one dollar a basket now."

Met Sir Walter Scott.

The Rev. John Douglas, said to have been the only living person in America who had seen Sir Walter Scott alive, died recently. He was ninety-four years old and had been a resident of Minnesota for 50 years, says Minneapolis Tribune.

On his ninety-third birthday, Sept. 11, 1916, Mr. Douglas described in detail his seeing the author of the Waverley novels in 1831. With his father, the Minneapolis man was driving in an old-fashioned, high-seated rickety gig along a road near Abbotsford, Scotland, when "a funny-looking little man with a queer Scotch bonnet on his head and garbled stick in his hand," hailed them.

Mr. Douglas's father checked his horse and chatted with the man for 15 minutes. Afterward the youngster was told that the little man was none other than the noted author. During the last 20 years persons who could boast of having seen Scott alive have become fewer. Two years ago it was practically conceded that Mr. Douglas had sole claim to the distinction.

Their Epitaph.

"There was the gun, still in position, and beside it two dead gunners. In front of one lay two dead Huns; in front of the other there were three. Our fellows had sold out dear, and held out long, as the heaps of cartridge shells around the gun showed plainly." They sold out dear, they held out long. You might write a biography of those two Yankees, fill it with citations of their sterling conduct, recount the whole story of the short, sharp, bitter encounter northwest of Toul in which they died, and in the end all your fine words, all your fair-phrased tribute, could express nothing finer than those two simple statements of fact. They sold out dear, they held out long.

Their epitaph? It was there beside the two bodies, written in those heaps of cartridge shells that had brought five Huns to their doom right at the gun nozzle, and who shall say how many more beyond?

More Dangerous Than War.

It is not always the greatest danger which is accompanied by the most serious results. A young man from Indiana who had gone through twoscore battles as an ambulance driver working close up behind the lines received never so much as a scratch. Later he took a walk in the streets of Padua, Italy, was hit by an automobile and seriously injured and put out of commission.

TURK FIGHTS WITH FISTS

Story of a Gallipoli "Scrap" That Speaks Well for the "Un-speakable."

There is a tale of Gallipoli that deals with a fight in the open and exhibits the "unspeakable" Turk as a fair and worthy enemy. This is the story.

A young English officer, doing observation work alone, was suddenly confronted by a Turkish officer, similarly engaged. The Turk was as surprised as the Briton, but came forward revolver in hand. The Englishman had no revolvers. He stood his ground, his hands in the large pockets of his tunic.

Seeing that his adversary was unarmed, the Turk, much to the surprise of the Briton, threw down his gun and put up his fists in approved prize ring style. The Englishman put himself on guard, and the next moment the Turk flung himself on him, and the pair began to fight desperately.

The men were about the same age, the same weight and had adequate knowledge of the art of boxing. They fought without stopping for about ten minutes. By that time each was exhausted, and then paused for a brief rest, only to continue their little private accounting when they had found their breath.

Round after round the fight went on, while out in the Gulf of Saros the ships fired automatically, and back of each of them the field artillery thundered. Neither seemed to be able to get any decisive advantage over the other, and at last Turk and Englishman rolled over on the ground and laughed and laughed.

Just then the Englishman's hand touched something. It was the Turk's pistol. He picked it up and handed it to his enemy. Then the two young men shook hands and each returned to his own lines.

WORK OF OLD MEN IN WAR

Geniuses Who Did Not "Lag Superfluous on the Stage" During the Present Conflict.

"Old men for counsel," is the saying; "young men for war." But this war rather falsifies the old adage. At seventy-seven Clemenceau of France remains so energetic that he still deserves his cognomen of the "tiger." Joffre was an old man when he won the battle of the Marne. Lloyd George is not exactly young. Woodrow Wilson is past sixty. But none of them seems to require the Osler method of being chloroformed out of existence, says the Spokane Spokesman Review. These veterans do not "lag superfluous on the stage." Cato learned Greek at eighty. Chaucer composed his "Canterbury Tales" at sixty. Goethe toiled to the end and his "Faust" was not completed till he had overlived eighty. Simonides won a prize for poetry and Sophocles wrote "Oedipus" when each had passed fourscore. Theophrastus outdid them all, for he was ninety when he commenced his "Characters of Men."

Spy System Originated by Italian.

Secret service organizations and spy systems, as well as detective bureaus as part of municipal police forces, were originated by the Marquis D'Argenson, a native of Venice who went to France in 1637 and became head of the police department. D'Argenson first achieved fame as a state secret agent in Venice. In Paris he organized a municipal secret agency that would now be called a detective bureau. After he had transformed the Paris police force from a disorderly band into a highly efficient body of gendarmes, he turned his attention to international affairs and inaugurated a system of espionage in foreign nations likely to be at war with France.

Carl Stieher organized the Prussian spy system on the model furnished by D'Argenson's force and sent thousands of men into Austria and France before the wars against those countries.

Of Course.

A young author said to William Dean Howells at a reception in the latter's honor in Miami:

"That was Astorbilt who just asked you for your autograph, sir. You don't seem much impressed." "I can never understand," said Mr. Howells, "why people should be impressed by millionaires. My own experience has been that whenever you lunch with them they always let you pay."

The young author laughed gaily. "That, of course, is how they become millionaires, isn't it?" he said.

Up in the Air.

Corporal (name deleted by censor) is the champion optimist in the (deleted by censor) regiment. On his first visit to Paris an air raid was in progress, and as he observed the Parisians, all intent on the Taubes, he said to his companion:

"There's one fine thing about this air stuff."

"And that is—?" "It keeps you looking up." (Reply deleted by censor.)—Cartoons Magazine.

Cleaning the Money.

A "money laundry" is to be installed in the Minneapolis federal reserve bank as a part of the conservation policy of the times. From \$9,000,000 to \$10,000,000 in torn and dirty federal reserve bank notes is now chopped up annually and reissued. It is proposed to save a large proportion of this reissue by the chemical cleaning process that will be installed.



ARRANGEMENT OF HEN HOUSE

No Floor Needed Where Drainage Is Good—Dropping Boards Should Be Cleaned Daily.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When the soil is well drained and consequently will remain dry no floor need be used in the poultry house, the ground itself serving as the floor. Often a slight dampness can be corrected by filling up the floor several inches above the outside ground with sand, cinders, gravel, or dry dirt. Three or four inches of the surface of the floor, and of the run if a very small run is used, should be removed and replaced with fresh dirt two or three times a year. If the ground is so wet or damp that this condition cannot be corrected by filling it is best to provide a board floor, as this will help to keep the house dry, will allow easier cleaning and will promote the general health and welfare of the hens. A house with a board floor should be set on posts or blocks, so that it is 5 to 12 inches above the ground. When this space is left the floor will not rot so quickly and rats are not so likely to take refuge under the house.

In order to keep the flock in a clean and sanitary condition, dropping boards should be provided and roosts above them. This makes it easy to remove the droppings each morning and helps greatly to keep the house free from objectionable odors. A little sand or ashes sprinkled on the dropping board after each cleaning will be found to make the cleaning easier.

The dropping boards and roosts should be placed against the back wall. Here they are out of the way and at the same time where they are least likely to be reached by drafts. The dropping boards should be about 20 to



Interior of Well-Equipped Hen House

30 inches from the floor, depending on the height of the building. This gives space enough under them so that the hens have room to exercise and is not too high for the heavier hens to fly up to. The roosts should be 3 or 4 inches above the dropping boards. If more than a single roost is used, they should be on the same level; otherwise all the hens will try to crowd upon the highest roost. A piece of 2 by 4 or 2 by 3, laid on edge and with the upper corners rounded off, makes a good roost. A pole, or even a piece of board 2 or 3 inches wide, may be used. If the roost is of light material and fairly long, it should be supported in the center, as well as at the ends, to prevent it from sagging badly. An allowance of 7 to 10 inches of roost space per fowl, according to the size of the birds, should be made. If more than one roost is used, they should be placed about 16 inches apart.

ERADICATION OF ALL PESTS

First Step Should Be to Clean House and Then Thoroughly Spray or Paint Interior.

The first step to eradicate the pests which live in cracks and crevices in poultry houses is to clean the house. All litter, nest material and droppings should be removed. Then spray or paint thoroughly the entire surface of the house and literally flood all cracks and inside of nests with a 5 per cent spray and do the work thoroughly.

Dirty Fresh Eggs.

A fresh egg that has contracted dirt in any form can never be made to appear quite so attractive as one laid in a clean nest by a clean hen.

Avoid Disposed Fowls.

There are three who never tread a path that has once been subjected to disease, particularly in a malignant form.

Variety of Feeds.

Variety is not only the spice of life, but in poultry feeds and feeding it is one element that stands for success.

"When" and "If"

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Arthur Calkins had dark gray eyes; a job as day clerk in the Winton hotel, wavy, light brown hair, no parents, a care-free nature, two hundred thousand dollars—almost—and two prospective brides.

The gray eyes he acquired from his mother, the brown hair from his father, the sunny disposition from both.

He obtained the hotel job when grief over the death of Mrs. Calkins claimed her husband three months after her demise. That was when Arthur was twenty-four.

The two hundred thousand dollars was bequeathed to Arthur by his father—"when" and "if."

The young man was to receive the small fortune on his twenty-seventh birthday anniversary, if by that time he was married to Winfred Sheldon, daughter of Herbert Sheldon, who had found some half million profit in lumber. Mr. Calkins stipulated in the will that his son was not to get the inheritance unless he had lived on his own resources up to his twenty-seventh birthday and unless Miss Sheldon had become his wife, provided, it was stated in the document—Miss Sheldon herself did not break the engagement.

Arthur had become betrothed to her on the day he cast his first vote, and his parents had approved so heartily that the "if" clause was put in the will in an attempt to seal the bargain. To what extent Arthur considered the clause as sealing was shown when, in his twenty-sixth year, he asked Miss Geraldine Fox, a cafeteria cashier, to become his bride.

Now, Arthur was by no means a trifler or a crusher of maiden's hearts, at least not intentionally. He felt that he was sincere in both cases. He believed in the doctrine that no man can love more than one woman at a time, besides his mother, but he was having difficulties in deciding which of these particular two—both of them decidedly attractive girls—was the one.

Tuesdays and Thursdays he called on Miss Sheldon and on Wednesdays and Fridays he paid visits to the home of Miss Fox. All of his wooing was done in the evening, of course, for he was obliged to sit behind the hotel desk seven days a week. As the two ladies lived in different cities, about sixty miles apart, and as they moved in distinctly different social circles, neither became aware of the existence of a rival.

Nor was Miss Fox or her widowed mother cognizant of that marriage clause in the Calkins will. Arthur felt that he would find means to "get rid" of Miss Sheldon if he finally decided in favor of Miss Fox. There was some way, he told himself, to arrange it so Miss Sheldon would break the engagement.

Arthur lived in Lansing, while the Sheldons' home was in St. Johns, a small city about twenty miles north, and the Foxes resided in Jackson, a fairly good-sized municipality somewhat smaller than Lansing, and approximately forty miles south of the latter place.

At the time this story opens Arthur was getting worried. One reason was that it was nearing the time when he must marry Miss Sheldon or else the two hundred thousand, held in trust by Benjamin Trueman, a life-long friend of Mr. Calkins, would go to charity. Another reason was that the subject of announcing engagements had been hinted several times of late by both the Sheldons and Foxes.

Thus matters stood one morning when Arthur walked into the hotel, went behind the desk, hung up his coat and hat, stuck a pencil behind his ear, glared at the bellboy dozing on a bench and received the greatest shock he had ever experienced before or after the death of his parents.

As he bent over the register his glance swept over—and then went back to—a folded newspaper that lay on the desk. A headline in the obituary column rose right up and smote him between the eyes. The top lines of the head were:

Benjamin Trueman,
Lawyer, Dies Suddenly.

Arthur stared dully at the paper without seeing a word for the space of several moments, then came to himself and perused the story which informed him that the aged attorney had been found dead in his office late the previous evening by a cleaning woman. The doctor, who was summoned, said heart failure had caused his death, and a letter, written the day before and left on the desk, showed that he had known of his condition and had had premonitions of his death. The letter said that he (Mr. Trueman) had lost every cent he possessed by speculation and that worry over this had caused the trouble that he felt would soon end his life.

Arthur felt genuinely sorry, because Mr. Trueman had been such a close friend of his father and also because he himself had been fond of the old man. It was not until later in the day, however, that he became apprehensive that his own destiny might be affected by Trueman's losses. It was suggested to him by the proprietor of the hotel.

"It's too bad boy," said the latter. "Old Trueman must have used up all that coin of yours. But don't worry

about the future; you can have this job as long as you want it."

"Thanks," Arthur responded, more lightly than gratefully, and went out to investigate. He learned that not a single valuable paper or cent of currency had been found in Mr. Trueman's office or in the adjoining apartments where the lawyer had led his lonely life. Arthur spent a restless night. He had been counting on that money, particularly as he anticipated becoming some one's husband—just whose was not yet to be determined.

In the afternoon he went walking in hopes of inhaling courage and hope along with fresh air. A short distance from the hotel he all but collided with a fashionably-dressed girl, who was swinging along with a haughty gait expressive of a do-you-know-who-I-am demeanor.

"Well, Art!" she cried in surprise. "How you startled me! I was just going to see you."

A smile lit up his face. Here was some one who could comfort him.

"Come ahead and see me, then," he suggested. "I'll go back and I guess we can have the drawing room to ourselves."

She went, and he told her of the developments of the last twenty-four hours. For some reason, however, her enthusiasm over the engagement had vanished, and instead of the sympathy he had a right to expect all he received was a diamond ring he had presented to her a few weeks previously.

"I'm sorry," she said coldly, "but your position as clerk in the Winton,



Stared Dully at the Paper.

with no other prospects, makes it impossible for me to marry you. I have decided to accept the proposal of Eaton Gregory, who has asked me several times."

When she had taken her disdainful departure, Earl bowed his head in abject misery and shed big, wet tears on a monogrammed handkerchief. That handkerchief—one-twelfth of a Christmas present—gave him an inspiration, and he acted on it, with the result that he was soon crawling out of town on an interurban local.

He arrived at the home of his fiancée, the only one he had left, late in the afternoon, and accepted an invitation to dinner.

"I won't reveal the disaster until I get food," he told himself, with the treatment from his other fiancée in mind.

When the meal had been concluded and the two young people were alone, Arthur, with considerable misgivings, unfolded his tale of woe.

"I'm just a poor hotel clerk," he said with a choking voice, "so I've come to release you from our engagement."

There were tears in her eyes as she took one of his hands in both of hers. "Why?" she inquired, on the verge of sobbing. "Don't you care for me any more?"

He felt dazed; this treatment was so different.

"Yes—yes," he replied, somewhat huskily, "but you don't want to marry me, now that I've got to work for small wages the rest of my life."

She wiped her eyes with a tiny piece of silk and then looked ardently into his gray ones.

"Arthur Calkins," she said earnestly. "I don't care for your money. I'll marry you if you didn't have any job at all, and take in washing, if necessary, to support us. Fortunately," she added, "that won't be necessary."

That night, when he returned to the hotel, Arthur Calkins found a letter awaiting him. It had been written by Lawyer Trueman just before his death and had been delayed in the mail. One paragraph said:

"My Dear Friend:—Now that I feel my strength going, I want you to know that I remained faithful to my trust. You will find the two hundred thousand dollars inheritance in negotiable bonds, made out in your name, if you will pry up the board under the left leg of the foot of the bed in my room."

So Arthur Calkins fulfilled all the terms of his father's will; for, you see, Winfred Sheldon had turned out to be the right kind of a real girl in spite of her parents' money, while Miss Fox—well, sometimes there is something in a name.

Styles Never Change.

From fresco paintings of women in the Cretan palaces of about 2000 B. C. it is learned that the women of that time pinched in their waists, wore elaborate coiffures, shoes with high heels and hats which might have come from a Parisian hatashop.



AS TAFFETA IS USED IN OUR SUMMER CLOTHES.

Smart cape-coat of black taffeta to wear over lingerie frocks. The yoke and bottom of the coat are of black taffeta, and the center portion is of white embroidered in black. At the right is a summer one-piece frock of taffeta and organdie, both in dark blue. Bright blue ribbons bind the tucked waist section and the novel collar.

PAY LITTLE HEED TO WAR CLOTHES

Women Disregard Call for Uniformity as a Conservation Measure.

ORGANDIE AND CALICO FROCKS

Frills and Fichus, Picture Hats and Other Feminine Fluffiness Borrowed From Another Age, Now in the Limelight.

New York.—The radicals are at it again. They are agitating for the standardization of women's dress as a war measure of equal importance with the conservation of food. Rumors of frocks all alike, cut by the millions and placed on the market for the colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady, so that they may become sisters in their attire, as well as under their skins, comments a fashion authority, reach us from time to time through the sections of the daily press devoted to women's affairs.

Sometimes the arguments are quite learned. The French revolution is freely quoted as being the event finally responsible for the standardization of men's dress. To be sure, one of the first things that Napoleon did, when he reached the position of being able to set the fashion, was to make men's clothes as gorgeous and as complex as they had been before the abolition of the Bourbons. But the effect did not last long. "Sans culottism" had taken too firm a hold on men's affections. They soon went back to that dignified but ugly garment, the long trousers, and they have remained faithful to them ever since.

Students of the history of costume cite this as an example, and tell us—some hopefully, some regretfully—that the present Armageddon will do the same for women. But then come others—students, too, but students of the human nature back of the clothes, rather than of the clothes themselves—and they give an emphatic No! to the whole proposition.

"The standardization of women's dress has gone as far now as it ever will," is their contention.

Easy to Get Into.

Very busy women—and what other kind is there at present—may make insistent demands for clothes that are easy to get into. "Easily adjusted, madam," will sell more gowns this season than the catch phrase, "This is what they're wearing." Coats and suits and one-piece dresses will maintain their popularity; "shirtwaists" that launder like a man's shirt will refuse to be ousted. But there will always be more variety in women's dress than there is in men's, and women as a whole will continue to be more preoccupied with the question of wherewithal they shall be clothed.

One reason for the continuance of variety in feminine attire, in spite of wars and rumors of wars, is the fact that women as a whole are rested by a change of occupation. So the business woman, on her return from her office, is quite willing to sit down to

stocking darning, so that she may continue to wear the thread-bare hose in which her heart delights; she sits up late to run ribbons in her lingerie; she will wash out and iron her own neckwear in order that she may make her serge suit or frock more becoming by softening it with frills at the throat. Did anyone ever hear of the man who washed his own collars? He will polish his own shoes—tradition says that he will perform this operation more willingly and oftener than any woman; he will brush his clothes—but there his sartorial measures of preparedness end. So he is naturally restricted to a form of garment which is easily kept in order.

Man's Insensibility to Temperature.

Another reason is the average man's absolute insensibility to changes in temperature—at least from the woman's point of view. He declares that there is a vast difference in warmth between his winter-weight blue serge and his summer weight, but no woman can see it. To her he is a mystery as he goes to his office on a boiling August morning, clad completely in wool, with a high-starched collar round his neck and thick leather shoes on his feet. Just as great a mystery is she to him in winter, with her georgette sleeves, thin stockings and paper-soled pumps. Probably it is six of one and half a dozen of the other.

But there is an army of women who go clothed in cotton and linen from May to October; who will pay extravagant laundry bills if they live in the city; who will travel with an electric iron in their trunks when they visit the country; who will pay almost any price in time, money and convenience for the privilege of wearing thin clothes throughout the dog days.

There is a great army of them who still, in spite of war work, make their own summer frocks, by the aid of a tissue paper pattern. There is another even larger group who solve six months' dressmaking problems by buying gingham and muslin and hiring the services of a dressmaker "by the day."

Are all these women going to be bound down by standardization? Of course not.

Summer Fabrics Fascinating.

Besides the feminine failing of buying a thing, not because one needs it, but because it is cheap, to which the makers of summer fabrics have always catered, there is the eternal fascination of the materials themselves—their sympathetic surfaces, their freshness, their delicious color.

This year we are more discreet. Brilliant tones are still to be seen, but the general feeling is one of moderation in all things, even in color.

Fabrics, too, are discreet. Very popular are net, foulard and organdie. One may be gay in foulard, it is true, but one is more apt to be navy blue or black or gray in it. Organdie is subtle in its color range, not striking, and the clothes that we construct of it have an atmosphere of "old-timey-ness" far removed from anything so smashing, dashing, as the Russian ballet color combinations. In less expensive fabrics, which are among the few things that remain within the reach of the woman of modest budget, there are the printed voiles, the ever-popular gingham, and the season's revival, calico, or percale, to give it the name under which it is sold in most places. (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

VOGUE IN AMERICA

New York Could Not Rule Styles, Fashion Writer Asserts.

Jealousies, Climatic Variation, Difference in Mode of Living, and Many Other Reasons.

The theater guides fashion in France, to be sure, but there is little prospect of its playing such a commanding role in this country, even if America should declare sartorial independence of France, as a result of the war, observes a New York fashion correspondent. France, though she occupies such a large place in our hearts, is a small country, as we Americans understand size. It has been a comparatively easy matter for Paris to set the standard for the entire population interested in the mode. For New York to attempt to do the same thing, in the same degree, would be to foredoom the effort to failure. New York might influence fashions, probably would play a greater part in their determination and selection than any other place in the western hemisphere; but that New York should control the dress of the country, down to the last detail of the length of the sleeve, the placing of a ribbon, as Paris does would be an impossibility. America is too big. By the time New York had succeeded in distributing its models to the last demanding woman, something else would be in vogue. And then there is the natural jealousy in one section of the vast continent of another section; the tremendous climatic variation; the difference in the mode of living; and a thousand other less striking reasons. The style influence launched in New York would spread and widen itself out of existence, as the rings made by a pebble dropped in a pond lose themselves as they spread from the point of contact.

If the theater guided fashion in our country as it does in Paris, we might see an untimely revival of Watteau fashions, judging by the reception accorded to the Louis XV gowns worn by Billie Burke in Henry Miller's revival of "The Marriage of Convenience." The town has gone mad over her hoop-skirts, and her powdered tresses. Every woman who sees them longs to try them on.

DRESS THAT SAVES MATERIAL



This dress, designed for afternoon use, is a type of "conservation" dress exemplifying the injunction for the American woman to save material. It is developed in Japanese cotton crepe, simple in line and yet smart in every detail.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Wellesley college girls are cultivating their war gardens after school hours on the college farm.

Two thousand American women and men are in the French organization of the American Red Cross.

Fifteen thousand Philadelphia women and girls helped in the War Savings Stamp drive.

The canteens and rest stations along the lines of communication in the war zone of France are being operated by American women.

Salvation army lassies cook and distribute the toothsome doughnuts to Americans on the French front.

Twenty-seven new visiting nurses have been placed on the staff of Philadelphia's bureau of health for the duration of the summer.

English women have established a chain of lunch wagons not far from the battle line, from which they serve hot coffee to the soldiers returning from the Flanders front.

Table for Sugar.

Two cupsful or one pint, equal one pound; eight ounces equal one cupful; two ounces equal one-fourth cupful; four ounces equal one gill; one gill equals one-half cupful or one-eighth of a quart. (As a gill is a measure, not a weight, it is the same always.)

Classified Advertisements.

Dentistry.

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Westminster, Md. New Windsor, Md.

Drs. Myers,

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

DR. J. W. HELM,

SURGEON DENTIST,
New Windsor Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday
of each month.

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

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.
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C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-17

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Use "Reis" Bone Fertiliz-
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We Pay For and Re-
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PROMPTLY

Call "LEIDY,"

"Always on the Job"

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Westminster, Md.

Both Phones Opposite R. R.

S. D. MEHRING,
Littlestown, Pa.

Buggies, Surreys, Jenny Linds,
Cutters and Spring Wagons

Manufactured in every part
from top to bottom.

To my Patrons and the Pub-
lic Generally:—It is no longer a
question of economy whether to
buy a home-made vehicle or not?
but the question is, Where will I
be able to get such work? I
have a large stock of finished
all home work, or will build to
order. Repairing promptly
done. Correspondence invited,
or, visit my shops.

DR. FAHRNEY

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

DIAGNOSTICIAN

Only chronic diseases. Send me
your name and address and I will
send you a mailing case and question
blank. Don't use dope for chronic
troubles, get cured. It is a satisfac-
tion to know what the cause is
CONSULTATION FREE.

THE Merchants
who advertise in
this paper will give
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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL
LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper
Union.)

LESSON FOR JULY 21

PRAYING TO GOD.

LESSON TEXT—Psalms 145:18, 19; Luke 11:1-13.
GOLDEN TEXT—Let us therefore come boldly into the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—Hebrews 4:16.
DEVOTIONAL READING—Luke 11:5-13.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Psalms 37:4-5; Matthew 7:7-11; II Corinthians 12:8-9; James 4:3-8.
PRIMARY MEMORY VERSE—Jehovah is high unto all them that call upon him.—Psalms 145:18.
STORY MATERIAL—Matthew 14:23-25; Acts 12:1-12.
INTERMEDIATE, SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Why and how to pray and the results.

Prayer ought to be a matter of great concern to every believer (Psalms 145:18).

Prayer is a matter but little understood by Christians; in fact, only as divine aid is given can we really pray. The range of prayer is from the depths of the soul to the very thoughts of God. There was something about the praying of Jesus that so impressed the disciples that they requested him to teach them to pray (Luke 11:1). We nowhere read of them asking him to teach them how to preach. Praying is more important than preaching. No one is fit to teach or preach who does not know how to pray. May each one enroll at once in the school of prayer with Christ as our teacher. He is a most willing and capable teacher. In response to the disciples' request he outlines the following principles of prayer:

I. The Right Relationship of the One Praying (Luke 11:2).

1. Filial—"Father."

In order to pray to God, the suppliant must be a child of God. God is a father; his gifts and blessings are for his children. This relationship can only be entered into through regeneration. Not all men have a right to say, "Our Father" when addressing God. Only those who are children of God by faith in Jesus Christ can so address him. It is not only professing to be children but living like God's children. Children have rights and privileges which are denied to others.

2. Fraternal—"Our Father."

God has more than one child. His children are bound up together in nature and interests. Even in our secret prayer we should address him as, "Our Father," which is a recognition of the interests of others, alongside of ours.

II. The Right Attitude in Prayer (Luke 11:2).

1. Reverent adoration.

As children we have certain privileges, and yet holy reverence becomes us. We should hallow his name; we should adore him as the eternal God.

2. Loyalty.

When praying to God we should come with the spirit of loyalty which cries out, "Thy kingdom come."

3. Submission—"Thy will be done."

We should have no will of our own regarding the rule of God. We should let him direct us in all things.

III. The Right Spirit (Luke 11:3-8).

1. Dependence Faith—"Give us our daily bread" (v. 3).

We should realize that not only what we have, but life itself is ours to enjoy because of him, and that he is able to do for us exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think.

2. Penitence and Love—"Forgive us our debts" (v. 9).

We should come to him realizing that we have sinned, and cry unto him for forgiveness. Our hearts should be so filled with love for others that we will forgive those who sinned against us as God is willing to forgive us.

3. Holiness and Caution—"Lead us not into temptation" (v. 4).

Because we are God's children and realizing the depravity of our natures, and the consequent tendency to practice that which displeases him, we should shrink from that which, if indulged in, would dishonor him.

4. Intercessory (vv. 5, 6).

The man who asked for bread did not ask for himself, but for a friend. Prayer which pleases God is unselfish in its requests.

5. Perseverance (vv. 7, 8).

Prayer which pleases God and gets results is importunate, perseveres until the object is achieved.

IV. Encouragement to Pray (Luke 11:9-12).

1. God's promise (vv. 9, 10).

True prayer cannot fail of an answer, because God definitely promises that every one that asketh receiveth, he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

2. The example of an earthly father (vv. 11-13).

No father will give a stone to his son who asketh for bread, or a serpent instead of a fish, nor a scorpion instead of an egg. God is infinitely more willing to answer the prayers of his children than earthly parents are to give good gifts to their children.

V. The True Goal of All Prayer (Luke 11:13).

God's gift is himself in the person of his Holy Spirit. All those who practice the principles which Jesus taught in this model prayer shall be blessed with the gift of the Holy Spirit, God's best gift to man.

—THE—
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
TOPIC

—From—
The Christian Workers Magazine,
Chicago, Ill.

July 21
Lessons From Favorite Psalms
Psalm 103:1-13

The favorite Psalm is usually the one that speaks with perennial freshness and force to our hearts. For this reason the one hundred and third is a favorite with many. The vision of God and the soul's benefits are so vividly portrayed as to compel the believer to call upon all that is within him to bless the Lord.

Consider first the personal benefits conferred—"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities." This of itself suffices to awaken a song of praise in the soul. Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake (1 John 2:12). "We have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace" (Eph. 1:7). "God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you" (Eph. 4:32). Let proper emphasis be given to this great fact of forgiveness. It must grip our souls ere we can sing the song of praise. It is given first place among "all his benefits," because in the emancipation of the soul it precedes all other benefits. Let the leader of the meeting make much of this. Call for such verses as Psalm 32:1, 2; Hebrews 10:17, 18, and Revelation 1:5, in addition to the other verses mentioned above. Compare also verses 8-14 of our Psalm. Notice now the benefits that follow—the healing of diseases and deliverance from destruction. All around us and within are destructive forces. These must be combated and conquered by the operation of constructive forces. In this constructive process nothing is so stimulating and strengthening as the peace of sins forgiven and the joy of God's salvation. They work mightily for our healing from diseases and our deliverance from destruction.

Furthermore, He "crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies." Only those that are conscious of their own corruption and sensitive of their own frailty and failure will enter into the significance of these words. Blessed are they who, having discovered that "in me dwelleth no good thing," turn to the only source of help and find mercy of the Lord to be faithful. They desire no other crown but that of "loving kindness and tender mercies."

Then follows the benefit of "good things to eat" for the renewing of physical strength. The supply is varied and abundant. Sometimes, as in these present days, wicked men, in their unholiness, destroy food supplies and bring thousands into death through starvation. But God will make even the wrath of men to praise Him, and the remainder of wrath He will restrain.

After the rehearsal of the "benefits" there follows the vision of God in His government and grace. Read the verses with care and this Psalm will become more than ever a favorite Psalm.

Design Frustrated.

"Pardon me for referring to the matter, Glithersby, but you borrowed \$50 from me some time ago."

"By Jove, so I did."

"Er—just at present I'm—"

"And I want to take this opportunity to tell you, Dubwaite, that I have remarked to I don't know how many of our friends and acquaintances that you are the biggest-hearted, most considerate fellow I ever knew—the kind of man who would let people owe him money for years rather than hurt their feelings by asking them for it. Fine day, isn't it?"

"Pretty fair. Guess I'll toddle along."
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Gas-Driven Cars in Denmark.

An advertisement has appeared in one of the Christiania papers offering for sale motors that can be operated with peat gas instead of benzine or petroleum. The alterations have been made in accordance with a Danish patent that makes it possible to use peat gas as fuel for motors. It is said that several thousand of the motors are being used in Denmark, and that they have met with success. The new system is stated to consume from one to two kilos of peat (2.2 to 4.4 pounds) per horsepower hour, according to the quality of the peat.—Commerce Reports.

What's the Use?

Phil Brown, manager of a local picture house, got word the other day that his film, "Missing," scheduled for the week of June 23, was missing. Then a day later he was glad to get word that "Missing" had showed up and was no longer missing.

Logically, "Missing" has always been "Missing." It never was found "again" because it had never been "missing" before. But what's the use?—Indianapolis News.

Reforestation in France.

The Pennsylvania department of forestry has offered to the French government 4,000,000 tree seedlings as an aid to that country in reforesting the shell-torn woods in eastern France. The offer is commended everywhere. Though at present France is unable to do much in the way of rehabilitating her devastated lands, the sympathy that is being extended to her from all parts of the globe shows that when the proper time comes she will not lack the material means to recoup herself from the terrible afflictions she has suffered.—Pathfinder.

RICH AUSTRIANS GET FOOD
WHILE POOR VAINLY CLAMOR

However thick and fast the food rules may come from Washington, they never discriminate in favor of the rich against the poor. All loyal Americans stand shoulder to shoulder in the food fight. One of the great grievances that has been heard throughout the war from enemy countries is that war rationing is practically a dead letter as far as the wealthy are concerned. In Vienna it used to be that whoever had money enough to pay fancy prices could buy practically anything to satisfy his appetite. Every month, and almost every week, new regulations have been issued to still the clamor of "the common people."

The latest effort of the Austrian Government to make evasions of the rules more difficult is the compulsory menu. Every hotel and restaurant owner is compelled by law to hand a menu card to each guest, whether he cares to read it or not.

The purpose of the new regulation is to prevent a person from ordering any number of dishes in a restaurant. The guest is limited to the course on the menu card. He must not get any more, and any restaurateur who serves more dishes may get the maximum penalty of six months in jail and a fine of 20,000 crowns, or about \$4,000.

Of course the hotel and restaurant owner is not permitted to compose menus to suit his own fancy. He is compelled to submit his compositions to an official menu censor whose duty it is to temper epicurean taste. The Government dictates the number of dishes served and also the prices to be charged for the dishes. Menu and price list must be O. K'd by the authorities and stamped with the official seal before they may be shown to a guest.

The Government is particularly after the gluttons who eat at home and then go to a restaurant to order another meal. So the eating house proprietors are permitted to serve full meals only at certain periods of the day. Full meal periods are to serve people who have no kitchen of their own and do not eat at home. Restaurateurs must notify the authorities at which hours of the day they serve full meals.

GO EASY ON ICE.

A pound of ammonia will make either a ton of artificial ice or else twenty hand grenades. It can't make both. In your use of ice figure whether you would rather pamper your stomach with cooling drinks or pound the Hun with bombs.

The less demand is made upon the ice supply of Maryland's hotels, restaurants, and dining cars, the more ammonia there will be available to make munitions. Would you rather make things hot for the Hun or make them cool for yourself?

CAN EASILY SPARE WHEAT.

"Wheat crop light in Western Canada, situation critical, all depends on weather!" So says an official announcement.

Are these words not enough to make you feel that potatoes and other vegetables should replace the dishes which require wheat and various other grains?

These are the days when there is no special hardship in cutting down the wheat and meat ration and living on the abundance of early outdoor growth and cultivation. What cannot be obtained near at hand is poured in from the tropics. It is the time when fruit harvesting begins and keeps on till the frost comes. It is the season of supply for all the jellies, marmalades, preserves and dried fruits laid up in store against wintry days to follow.

There is no better way just now to help win the war than to conserve the food supply by eating perishable fruits and vegetables and pickling, canning, drying and preserving them for later use in days of scarcity and shortage.

And as for meat—well, has Providence been kinder to any State than to Maryland in a supply of delicious and nutritious fish?

In Roumania the Germans have left only one cow for every tenth farm. That country's food supply is being removed into Hunland.

DOING HER BIT.

She has no Thrift Stamps put away. She does no useful work at all. She always eats three meals a day. Her appetite is far from small. Our chances may, indeed, be hurt because of what she wears and eats. But, caring not, she tries to flirt. With every soldier boy she meets.

Don't forget cottage cheese. Cooling, palatable, body-building. Allow some skim milk to sour, drain off the whey through a colander, add a little butter, salt and pepper to the curds. Then serve and enjoy it.

SUMMARY OF WHEAT FIGURES.

For a little while yet remember these wheat statistics which sum up the whole situation till the new crop is marketed:

Normal monthly use, 40,000,000 bushels.

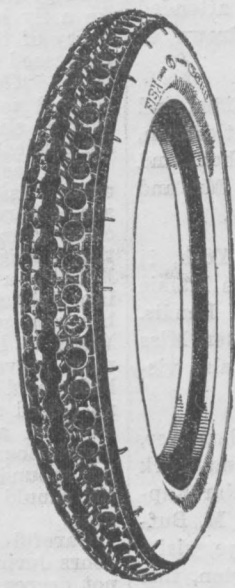
Now available per month, 13,000,000 bushels.

So the United States has to get along on one-third its usual consumption.

FISH CROQUETTES.

(Official recipe.)

To one and one-half cups of cold flaked fish add one cup thick white sauce. Season with salt and pepper and spread on a plate to cool. When cool shape into little cakes, roll in crumbs, egg and arrange on a hot platter and garnish with lemon and parsley. The fish may be seasoned, after flaking with lemon, onion salt or onion juice and parsley if desired.



FISK CORD TIRES

You want size—strength, safety, beauty and mileage in a tire. That's what you get in the Fisk Cord. All that, plus most unusual resiliency, speed, comfort and luxury—Made in Ribbed Tread and the famous Fisk Non-Skid.



TANEYTOWN GARAGE

TANEYTOWN, MD.

FRENCH PROUD OF DOG HERO

Brave Deeds of Artemis Have Won Him Wide Renown Among the Fighters for "La Patrie."

There was a foggy night once when his acute hearing failed Artemis, who was doing guard duty out on No Man's Land. Artemis, it must be explained, is a popular hero of France, a dog of uncertain pedigree, with a mixture of the Great Dane in him and a touch of the French mountain sheep-dog. So serious was the result of this treachery on the part of his ears that a section of his regiment was cut off. Poor Artemis! He had always been so faithful and had so often saved his friends.

But they trusted him still and, to prove it, they dispatched him with a note attached to his collar warning their comrades of their danger. It was a hot night on the line, and the bullets were flying fast. Phut! phut! they fell round the flying feet of Artemis, but he paid no heed to them. His reputation was at stake, and he redeemed it. He got through with his message. Aid was sent to his squad. It arrived in time. And there followed a celebration in honor of Artemis, arranged by the colonel himself.

The hero, however, was not yet satisfied that his duty was done. At Ypres he continued to act as courier and patrol, and no accidents interfered with his efficiency now. Finally came a day when the captain commanding him found his own life threatened by the attack of two Boches. None of his men were near him. But Artemis was.

The captain managed to kill one assailant. As he did so, the other cocked his rifle to shoot. Whereupon Artemis, exerting all his strength, sprang at the man's throat seized it so viciously that he strangled him. The captain was saved. So was Artemis; but both went to the hospital.—Mrs. Elphinstone Maitland, in People's Home Journal.

WHY PEOPLE LIVE IN CITIES

Subject Discussed in a Way That May Please or Not, According to One's Disposition.

In the American Magazine, Bruce Barton says, in talking about his old home town:

"Rousseau once remarked that he had never lived in Paris, except for one definite reason—to get money enough to live somewhere else. There are times when I have had a similar feeling toward New York. Times when the stress and strain and fretting of the job grew wearisome; when my cylinders all are full of carbon, and my valves give forth a leaky sound; when the white lights are only an impertinence, and the noise of motormen tramping on their bells is madness in my ears.

"When that time comes, as every spring it does, I go home, and, speaking with my wife privately, I say: 'My dear, why linger we longer in a world like this? We are but strangers here at best; Foxboro is our home.' And we fill up the cold coffee bottle and place the ham sandwich in the bag, nestling it tenderly beside the fishing tackle, and hie us to a land that is better and purer and sweeter; where the straight and narrow way takes the place of the way called Broad, and there is no white light but the evening star."

Parisians in Every Walk of Life Have But One Thought, to Defeat the Hated Enemy.

In Paris one realized at last the meaning of the "business of war." It had entered into every phase of life. As our men commute to business, so the Poilus commute to the trenches, each trip of uncertain length; and in place of competition, financial or otherwise, they go to a business of life and death, writes William Beebe in the Atlantic Monthly.

Few men could show the same vigor and enthusiasm as do these Poilus. For years they had faced high adventure that most men know, if at all, only in an annual vacation. To myself and to others whose life work carries them into dangers from the elements and from savage men, war held no absolute novelty. (The writer is a famous naturalist.) But think of the gunner, formerly a traveling salesman for women's hosiery, of the stretcher bearer who was a floorwalker in a department store! Did the florist whom I met ever conceive that he would be removed from sausage-balcon duty because of unconquerable air sickness?

Think of the children in Paris old enough to talk and walk, who have never known a world free from universal war, and it will be easier to realize the daily, monthly, yearly labor and worry which have worn for themselves rats deep into the life routine and emotions of this Latin people. As the medical student loses all sensitivity concerning the handling of human fingers and feet and hands, so the participants in the war, without being really callous or insensitive, come to take danger, wounds, disability, as incidents, not finalities.

One's geography of Paris would read: The city is bounded on the north by supply depots, on the south by hospitals and on the west by air-dromes. Its principal imports and exports are bandages, craps, wooden legs and Colonials; its products are war bread, war literature, faith and hope.

IS YOUR DESK MAHOGANY?

The name "mahogany" is applied commercially to more than fifty different woods. Perhaps half the lumber now sold under that name is not true mahogany, for the demand greatly exceeds the supply.

The tree is only native to the limited area between southern Florida and northern South America. Nowhere else does it really flourish. But the public will have mahogany. Women want it for furniture, business men prefer it for office fixtures, and teak and mahogany are rivals in the affections of ship-builders. Therefore substitutes flourish.

It is not surprising that the real wood is so expensive when it is learned that it takes from 100 to 150 years for a mahogany tree to reach merchantable size.

Most of the substitutes bear little more than a general resemblance to the genuine wood, but skillful finishing makes them very much alike. Experts can usually distinguish between them by the aid of an ordinary pocket lens. The efforts of the superficial, however, to judge the wood by its appearance, weight, grain and color often lead them astray.—Popular Science Monthly.

Real Estate
Sales

Should now be advertised, for possession April 1, 1919. Those having either Farms, or Town Property should place their offerings before the public within the coming two months.

The Record

offers a fine medium for making such announcements, both for public or private sales, whether the property be located in Taneytown, or vicinity, or anywhere in the County, or adjoining.

Private Sale

should be advertised earliest; then if the property is not disposed of it can be offered at

Public Sale

in September, or October.

Try the Record

three or four weeks, during July and August, using a space of from two to four inches for description of property, terms, advantages, etc.

There is nothing gained by waiting—but all chances for getting the largest number of bidders, by being early among the offered properties for sale.

Let us show you what The Record can do for you. It will bring buyers, if there are any around.

TRY IT, NOW!

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Clara Brining spent the week with Miss Winona Greiman, at York.

Robert R. Fair, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Daniel H. Fair.

The Birnie Trust Co., is having the interior of their banking rooms handsomely redecorated.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton G. Nottingham and Master Charles I. Winand, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George A. Clabaugh, at Linden Farm.

Mrs. Mary E. Crapster entered into a contract, this week, for the sale of her handsome home on Middle St., to William G. Feaser, of near Walnut Grove.

Corn and potato prospects have improved, within the past ten days, due to a few good rains, but the potato crop is much shortened, beyond recovery.

Misses Mae Sanders and Mary Myers, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sanders, at Bonneauville. They also spent Monday in Baltimore.

Postmaster Burke is securing specifications for an up-to-date metal Postoffice equipment and for generally remodeling and refitting the office, which will make it the equal of any office in the state.

His Eminence, James Cardinal Gibbons, will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation, next Sunday morning at the High Mass, 10:30 A. M. Special Music by an augmented choir; organist, Mrs. Buddy, of Littlestown.

The electric light proposition has apparently dropped out of sight, so far as we know. Some who subscribed for stock, with the assurance that the line would be built this year, are wondering about the exact status of the situation.

The Editor of the Record, feeling it to be impossible for him to spare the time for full service as a member of the Council of Defense for Carroll County, has tendered his resignation through the Chairman of the Committee, Dr. H. M. Fitzhugh, to the Governor.

Please remember that the sale of War Savings Stamps is still on, at the Banks and Postoffice, and that Taneytown district is considerably short of taking its allotment. There are lots of homes that have not invested a cent in these Stamp-Bonds, that ought to do so. Stir up your patriotism, and get some of the stamps at once.

On Tuesday, Calvin T. Fringer, received a letter from his son, Walter C., which was written June 21, aboard the "Vaterland," now "Leviathan." He said he had a fine voyage and he did not see anyone sea-sick. He is in Company H, 145 Infantry, 37th Division. The ship on which he sailed was met on the other side by submarine chasers. He and Lloyd Ridinger were on the same vessel.

Officers of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Maryland, made a visit on Wednesday night to Mason and Dixon Lodge, No. 69, of Harney. A large delegation from Taney Lodge accompanied them and several members from Gettys Lodge, Gettysburg. Among the visitors also was Captain Moore, Quartermaster of the training camp at Gettysburg, a member of the order from Baltimore. After the regular business and a number of addresses, refreshments were served.

Rev. J. S. Cuddy has been commissioned as Chaplain in the U. S. Army, having volunteered his services some time ago. He received his commission, last Saturday, and will likely be called "to the colors" very soon. Both Catholics and Protestants will be sorry to lose Father Cuddy, as pastor and citizen, but all are proud to furnish the Army with a 100 per-cent pure patriot, who will be an honor to this country in the service at the front. He is subject to call, either for Camp duty, or at the front.

A very interesting union meeting was held in the Lutheran church on Wednesday evening at which the speakers were Dr. Watson and Dr. Davis of Baltimore, representing the Lord's Day Alliance. Both speakers emphasized the need of the country districts to keep up interest in the efforts being made to defend the Sabbath from the many growing customs which are violating the sanctity of the day. They made it clear that it is largely the influence of greed for money that stands in the way, as well as a growing disregard of Divine laws, applicable to the Sabbath, that still stand as Holy writ.

Miss Marian Murphy, of Pittsburgh, is visiting Misses Alice and Thelma Miller.

Mrs. Sarah Myers and Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Sell and children attended the funeral of Mrs. Joshua Brown, at Silver Run last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Riffle, and Mrs. Daniel Basehoar, of Littlestown, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Scholl, and children, of Hanover, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Riffle, on Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Sleeper, of York, is visiting at the homes of Miss Mamie Hockensmith and Mrs. Ida Landis. Mrs. John Forney and daughter, Miss Beulah, of Philadelphia, are also visiting Mrs. Landis.

Mrs. Ella Bevans and daughter, Miss Mary, and friend, of New York City; Isaac Buffington, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Buffington, of near Union Bridge, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Buffington, this week.

The Record often misses interesting bits of local news because they are not handed in, or do not come specially to our notice. We particularly desire items concerning the sale of property, deaths, marriages, accidents, out of the community visits, or visitors, and other worth while news items that are of general interest.

John T. Ott, father of Clarence Ott, both former residents of Taneytown, died in Gettysburg, last Saturday morning aged 77 years at the home of his son, E. C. Ott. Funeral services were held at Haugh's church, on Monday. Mr. Ott's home neighborhood was near Rocky Ridge, but since the death of his wife he has lived with his son.

The Record receives, weekly, a list of "fair prices" for various articles of food, from the State Food Administration. These lists may be of interest to some, but we do not consider them of sufficient public value to publish them, taking into account the time and space they would require. The last list received may always be examined at this office.

Get the Silo Ready.

Next fall and winter the average dairy herd in Maryland should be fed more silage and hay, and less grain. This will save a large amount of grain which is sorely needed for food, it will prevent the waste of feed, save labor and lower the cost of production.

When corn is made into silage there is a smaller waste of feed material than when the crop is cured as stover. One-third of all corn stover is wasted. Silage is palatable and succulent, and gives the animals a keen appetite for other feeds. It is cooling, slightly laxative and aids in keeping the digestive tract in good working condition.

Corn at \$1.50 per bushel is still comparatively cheap, when fed as silage. An acre of corn which yields 50 bushels of grain and 1 1/2 tons of stover, is worth \$90, and will make 10 tons of silage which gives the silage a value of \$9 per ton.

One hundred pounds of dry digestible feed material in silage, at \$9 a ton, costs \$2.54. The same quantity of feed in alfalfa hay, at \$30 a ton, will cost \$3, while in grain, at \$60 a ton, an equal amount will cost \$3.87.

The foregoing figures show that a larger proportion of silage will result in a lower cost of production. In addition to the corn plant, pea vines, corn husks, sweet corn fodder, and dry stover, make a good quality of silage, although special treatment in the way of adding water to the material when it is put in the silo, must be resorted to.

Plans for home-made silos are given in several bulletins and assistance of other nature will be gladly furnished to those interested by G. E. Wolcott, of the State College Extension Service, College Park.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Presbyterian—Morning Meeting, 10:30. Subject: "An Appeal to Experience." Bible School and C. E. Prayer-meeting at the regular hours. Service at Piney Creek, 2:30 in the afternoon with a Bible Reading of Hebrews 4th Chapter, inviting all to the larger light, the Bible School, 1:30. (Fuller opportunity, the diviner joy.)

U. B. Church.—Harney: Bible School, 9:30 A. M., and preaching and Holy Communion, 10:30 A. M. Town—Bible School at 7 P. M. No preaching on account of the union services at the Lutheran church.

Uniontown Lutheran Charge.—Mid-Summer Communion at Mt. Union, Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. Preaching at Winters, Sunday, at 2:30 P. M.

Reformed Church.—Service, at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday School, at 9:30. No evening service. Prayer service, Wednesday evening, July 24th., at 7:30.

Keyville.—Service at 2:30 P. M.; Sunday School, at 1:30.

St. Paul's, Union Bridge, 9:30 A. M., Sunday School. Baust—10:00 A. M., Sunday School; 11:00 A. M., The Holy Communion; 8:00 P. M., the Young People's Society.

Stone Church Detour—2:30 P. M., Divine Worship.

Union Bridge Lutheran Church.—Sunday school at 9:30 A. M., preaching at 10:30. Theme: "As we think, so we are." Evening 8 o'clock. Theme: "What is that to thee?"

Only Dead Flies are Good Flies.

Every fly that this year contaminates and destroys food or spreads illness is an enemy of America in even greater degree than in the past. As a fly hunter, alluding to the tendency of the insect to spread disease, expressed in recently, the fly is a veritable "Qerm-Hun." Every fly destroyed means a contribution, be it ever so slight, to the cause of America efficient.

The best time to swat the fly, of course, is early in the breeding season, before the young ones have become grandparents. Flies killed in the spring prevent hordes later on. But it is a never-ending battle, and in late July and early August vigilance becomes more than ever necessary. Work to kill flies even at this time may prevent abundant reproduction before cold weather. In fact, there is no closed season in hunting flies. A swat on any day of the year is a meritorious swat, and even a fly buzzing around a window-pane in midwinter should be regarded as legitimate prey.

Careful screening of windows and doors during the summer months does not decrease the number of flies, but at least it lessens the danger of contamination of food. This applies not only to homes, but with equal force to stores, restaurants, bakeries, dairies, and every other place where food is handled. Use of sticky fly papers to destroy flies that have gained access to houses also is well known, and fly-poison preparations are common.

Many of the commercial fly poisons contain arsenic, and their use in the household is attended by considerable danger, especially to children. This danger, according to specialists of the U. S. Department of Agriculture is lessened by the use of a weak solution of formalin. An effective fly poison is made by adding three teaspoonfuls of the commercial formalin to a pint of milk or water sweetened with a little brown sugar.

Flytraps may be used to advantage. Their use has been advocated not only because of immediate results, but because of the chances that the flies may be caught before they lay their first batch of eggs, thus reducing the numbers of future generations. Many types of fly traps are on the market, and as a rule the larger ones are effective. The U. S. Department of Agriculture on request will send directions for making flytraps, not only for household use, but for catching flies and destroying eggs around stable and other breeding places.

A Boy's Vacation.

Little Tommy Doodle and his mother spent a week At Gran'pa Doodle's farm, where Tommy tumbled in the creek, And got his lungs so full of wet he couldn't get his breath.

Till poor old Gran'ma Doodle had been frightened 'most to death. He ate some poison berries that he found along the lane; It took a doctor half the night to soothe away the pain. He tried to ride a "kicky" colt—a risky thing to do— 'Twas quite a little while before they really brought him to.

He stuck a stick into a hive of bees—oh, sorry day! He couldn't see a thing until the swelling went away. He teased the goat to see if it was cross as he had heard: They had to work with him awhile before he spoke a word.

And then he climbed a cherry-tree—just like a boy—and fell And broke his arm, and—sakes alive! you ought 'a heard him yell. His mother took him back to town to get a little rest, But Tommy says of all his life that week was far the best.

Yale University has received a bequest of nearly \$200,000 from the estate of John W. Sterling, a New York lawyer, who graduated from the institution in 1864. One of the societies of the University gets a separate bequest of \$10,000.

BIG JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Haines' Bargain Store MAYBERRY

From July 24 to July 31.

In order to make room for Fall goods, there will be big bargains at this sale, among them the following:

25c Gingham Prints 18c
25c Percales 18c
35c Dress Goods 27c
30c Apron Gingham 25c
32c Apron Gingham 27c
35c Shirtings 29c

Muslins and Towelings at Bargain prices.

Ready-made Aprons 25c
Bed Sheets \$1.10
Men's Dress Shirts at reduced prices.
Men's Work Shirts 60c to 80c
Boys Shirts 75c
Men's and Boys 75c Caps, at 49c
A few Men's Straw Hats at half price.
Men's \$2.50 Felt Hats, \$1.49
Men's Overalls 90c up

To Automobile Owners.

75c Spark Plugs 50c
\$1.00 Spark Plugs 89c
\$1.00 Vulcanizers 93c
Blow-out patches, Valve grinding compound, Everloc patches, Top and Cushion Dressing, and Rubber Cements.

Take Notice.

All Poultry Powders reduced during this sale.

50 pair odd sized Shoes at cost. A few pairs White, Tan and Black Slippers at cost.

There are many other bargains, so don't miss this sale.

GUY W. HAINES, MAYBERRY, MD.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

General Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at one cent a word, each line. Real Estate for sale, Two Cents each word. The name and address of advertiser must be paid for at same rate; two initials, or a date, counted as one word. Minimum charge 15c—no 10c charges hereafter. Real Estate Sales, minimum charge—25c. When black face type is desired, double rate will be charged.

BUTTER AND EGGS, Also Poultry, Guinea, Squabs and Calves wanted at all time at highest cash prices, 50c a head for delivering Calves. Open every evening until 8 o'clock. The Farmers Produce, H. C. BRENDEL Prop.

HIGHEST CASH Prices! paid every day for delivery of Poultry, Butter and Eggs. Specialty, 50c for delivery of Calves all day Tuesday, or Wednesday morning.—Geo. W. MOTTER.

SUNDAY SCHOOL Pic-nic, by Harney U. B. School, Saturday, Aug. 3, near Harney. Music and speaking. 7-19-2t

WILL LET MY HOUSE, near Taneytown, until March 31, free, to small family. Possession at once.—T. A. MARTIN. 7-19-3t

KEYSVILLE Sunday School Pic-nic, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 3, in Stonestifer's Grove, meeting at the Grove at 12 o'clock. Singing by the School, and several speakers will be present. Music by D. P. Creek Band. 7-19-2t

FOR SALE.—Ford Touring Car, speedometer, tire carrier, extra tire. Cheap. Come quick. Price reasonable.—D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md. 7-19-4t

VIRGINIA FRESH COWS and Springers, Stock and Feeding Steers, and Heifers, also Shoats and Pigs.—For sale by J. ELMER MYERS. Phone 524-F-6, Westminster. 7-19-8t

FOR SALE until Aug 1. Building used by the K. of P. Lodge, in Ohler's Grove; after that date will not be sold on the ground.—B. O. SLOANER, Taneytown. 7-19-2t

LARGE SORREL HORSE, 12 years old, for sale by CLEASON EBB, near Basehoar's Mill. 7-19-2t

FOR SALE.—5,000 feet road Plank 2 1/2 inches thick and 16 feet long.—D. M. MEHRING, Taneytown. 7-19-2t

FOR SALE.—One pair of Mules, 8 years old.—C. R. CLUTTS, Keymar, Md. Route 1. 7-19-4t

FOR SALE.—8 Pigs, 6 weeks old.—VERNON S. BROWER, Taneytown, Route 2. 7-19-2t

PUBLIC SALE.—Saturday, July 20, 1 p. m. Household Furniture. See full ad in this issue.—IRVIN C. KELLEY, Taneytown. 7-19-2t

BIG REDUCTION on Hats until July 27. After that, store will be closed for one month.—Mrs. J. E. POIST, Taneytown. 7-12-2t

FOR SALE.—My property in Taneytown. Possession can be given October 1.—O. J. STONESTIFER, Union Bridge, Md. 7-10-3t

FOR SALE.—One Horse 12 years old, good off-side worker and driver.—HARRY E. BOWERS, Piney Creek Station. 7-12-3t

FOR RENT.—Two-story Frame Dwelling on Emmitsburg St., Taneytown, owned by Mrs. Isaiah Reinsider. Town water in house. Possession given at any time—Apply to LOUIS, or DAVID REINSIDER. 7-12-2t

BAUST CHURCH Sunday School will hold a Festival on Wednesday evening, July 24. Music will be furnished. 7-12-2t

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S Society of Baust Church, will hold a Pic-nic on Thursday afternoon and evening, Aug. 8. Music will be furnished. 7-12-3t

\$5.00 War Saving Stamps. And Card certificates, at THE BIRNIE TRUST CO. Plenty for everybody, come and get them. You can get your money back with interest, whenever you are tired of holding them. 6-14-4t

DENTISTRY.—Dr. A. W. SWEENEY, of Baltimore, will be at Bankard's Hotel, Taneytown, from July 22nd. to 27th, for the practice of his profession. 7-5-3t

LOOK AHEAD Mr. Investor, the best investment on earth is in the earth itself. Mr. Seller, list your Real Estate with D. W. GARNER. Come talk it over. Licensed Real Estate Agt. D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md. 6-21-4t

We have received all our 4 1/2 Liberty Bonds. All subscribers, and any others that wish to buy please call and get them, promptly.—THE BIRNIE TRUST COMPANY. 6-28-4t

OLD IRON HIGHER. Will pay 75c per 100 for wrought iron, and 85c per 100 for castings, delivered. Old Sacks, Rags, Rubber, Copper and junk of all kinds wanted.—CHAS. SOMMER, Taneytown. 6-21-4t

SEE D. W. GARNER for Stave Silos, or Tile. Give orders early. Canned Corn, no tin needed. Come and talk it over.—D. W. GARNER. 4-26-4t

NOTICE Farmers living within reach of Uniontown, and roads leading from there to Frizellburg, can ship their Hogs, Calves and Lambs to Baltimore, by truck, on Monday of each week. For rates and particulars phone Roop Bros. 4-J. New Windsor, Md. 3-29-4t



U. S. Food Administration. Jist ez de buckwheat cake got flop over on his face, Br'er Bacon-rin' dance 'roun' en say, sezee:—"One good tu'n desaves en nuth-er," sezee.—Meanin' dat ef de sojer boys go en do de fightin' fer us, de leas' we all kin do is to sen 'em all de wheat—en eat buckwheat instid. Co'n meal, rye en barley flour fer us will he'p a lot too.

Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store.

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Store Closes at 6 P. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Summer Goods AT RIGHT PRICES

Getting Merchandise at the right price was extremely difficult this season; but we believe the values you'll find here rival any you've ever seen.

Summer Footwear
depicting the new and novel in PUMPS AND OXFORDS
"Favorites" of course are the Oxfords—old friends in a new guise this season.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE SHOES AND PUMPS.

Ladies' Blouses
That are Refreshingly Different.
In White Linen, Voile,orgetta Crepe.

Wash Goods, Linens, and Domestics
Included in these are Foulards, Mercerized Poplins, Longcloth, Nainsook, Fancy White Goods, Table Damask, Huck Toweling.

New Dress Gingham
All the newest plaids, Roman stripes, and plain colors.

YOUNG MAN Let us make your new Spring Suit. Call and look at our Samples, and get prices. Best quality material and workmanship. Fit guaranteed.

Ready-made Suits at the old prices.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE
WESTMINSTER, MD.
REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D., LL. D., President.

For Young Men and Young Women in Separate Departments

LOCATION unexcelled, 1,000 feet above the sea, in the highlands of Maryland. Pure air, pure water, charming scenery. Only an hour's run from Baltimore.

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

CURRICULUM up to date. Classical, Scientific, Historical and Pedagogical Courses, leading to A. B. degree. Music, Elocution, Oratory, Military Training, and Domestic Science. Strong Faculty.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL for those not ready for College.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property

The undersigned will offer at public sale on his premises, on State Road, at east end of Taneytown, on SATURDAY, JULY 20th., 1918, at 1 P. M., the following described property: COLUMBIAN OAK DOUBLE HEATER this is a comparatively new stove, only used a few seasons, in perfect condition, will burn wood or coal, good size, has pipe and fixtures;

ONE NO. 8 COOK STOVE has grates for coal or wood; 1 kitchen sink, 2 kitchen tables, 2 rockers, 2 kitchen chairs, 4 oak dining-room chairs, about 8 yards linoleum; FRENCH PLATE BEVELED MIRROR 28x32 in. over all, 6 in. embossed gilt molding, 16x20 in. French plate beveled mirror; about 30 yards carpet, 5-gal. oil can, 1-gal. oil can, lantern, lamps, 2 child's desks, toys, sled, stove pipe, 4-PIECE PARLOR SUIT lot of blinds, bought new last Spring, blind strips, velocipede, air rifles, hammock, step ladder, 5 feet high; child's rocker, towel rack, 2 wash-bowls and pitchers, fancy tapestry portieres, good quality tapestry, figured pattern, dark red; lace curtains and lace door panels, 1 bed and spring, 1 Disston wood saw, axe, shovel, fork, garden rake, hoe, poultry wire, 75-ft. wire clothes line, iron chicken trough, meat barrel, screen door, curtain rods, gallon stone jars, glass jars, and many other articles.

TERMS: Cash. IRVIN C. KELLEY, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 7-5-3t

Certificates of Deposit LOST

Notice is hereby given that application for duplicate Certificates of Deposit in The Birnie Trust Co., Taneytown, will be made, as follows— 26,444 for \$100.00, Jan. 29, 1918. 27,902 for \$100.00, Apr. 20, 1918. 27,190 for \$50.00, May 27, 1918. 27,242 for \$200.00, June 14, 1918. 19-3t CHARLES W. MOSER

Yes, We Do Job Work

You will find our prices satisfactory

WAR MAP FREE!

SUNSET MAGAZINE increases its rates to 20c per copy on news stands and \$2.00 per yearly subscription beginning with September issue, 1918

A LAST CHANCE to subscribe to SUNSET Magazine at the old price of \$1.50 per year and receive a

Large Liberty War Map of the Western Battle Front, FREE.

This remarkable offer is open to all whose subscriptions will be received at this office up to Aug. 15, 1918.

Subscribe before this date and save the price of TWO THRIFT STAMPS

"Kill two birds with one stone." Help the Government and Yourself.

SUNSET MAGAZINE

San Francisco, California 7-12-4t

JOHN R. HARE, Watch & Clock Maker, Pike Hill, New Windsor, Md. Orders left at Wolf's Drug Store, will receive prompt attention. 8-21-17

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market

Corrected Weekly on day of publication Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

| | |
|------------|-----------|
| Wheat..... | 2.20@2.20 |
| Corn..... | 1.70@1.70 |
| Rye..... | 1.50@1.50 |
| Oats..... | 50@50 |

Subscribe for the RECORD