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THE CARROLL RECORD

READ THE RECORD—IT IS DIFFERENT AND FULLY WORTH THE DIFFERENCE.

VOL. 25.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND. FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1919.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 27

TRANSPORT AGROUND NEAR NEW YORK.

2480 Soldiers Homeward Bound on the Helpless Vessel.

For two days the U. S. transport, "Northern Pacific" has been aground off Fire Island, near New York bay, with the vessel in danger, and helpless, due to the high sea and generally rough conditions which retard the landing of the occupants by boats. A large number of those on board are sick and wounded. On Thursday, about 250 were safely taken ashore, and today, Friday, further efforts will be made.

It is claimed that the ship is in no danger of going to pieces, and the troops are in good spirits, but great anxiety will be felt until all are landed. The transport is surrounded by rescue boats of various kinds, all ready to lend aid as soon as possible, which is rendered all the more difficult on account of the sick and wounded.

Permanent Road on Lincoln Way.

That the making of the Lincoln Highway a permanent road, and one that shall not be constantly in need of repair, is not far in the future is told by the headquarters of the great cross-continent thoroughfare which gives out these facts:

The State of Illinois has approved of a \$60,000,000 bond issue to construct a state-wide system of highways, embracing 4,800 miles, which assures the permanent construction of 120 miles of Lincoln Highway.

Pennsylvania voted to amend her constitution and opened the way for the construction of a \$50,000,000 system in that state, of which 330 miles of Lincoln Highway will receive attention.

It has been found that the length of the Lincoln Highway in New Jersey, from the Weehawken Ferry, opposite the foot of Forty-Second street New York City, to the Delaware river bridge leading into the state of Pennsylvania, is 66 miles. Of this total, more than 50 per cent of 35.2 miles are of the type of construction which can be called permanent. The balance or 30.8 miles is bitulithic macadam at the present time.

The fact that the Goodyear Section, with the improvements being carried out in Fisher Pass, in Overland Canyon, Utah, cuts many miles and several hours of travel, from transcontinental motor tours is interesting, but the fact that this construction practically opens a 365 day a year ocean-to-ocean transcontinental motor freight route is a significant commentary on the transportation advances of the present day.

The Truth from Nebraska.

The editor of the Coleridge (Nebraska) Blade, in announcing the subscription at \$2.00 a year, and advertising rates double those of The Record, said:

"The Blade editor runs a paper exactly the same as a man runs a farm, or conducts a general store. If people want what we produce, or have on hand, we want them to have it. If they have no use for it we do not want them to buy it. When enough of the people of this community decide the paper is not worth the price asked for it, the editor will quit editing with a few regrets, and go to selling Peruana, or something else that is in demand."

"However it does seem to us that people who really do like to look over the paper and are now borrowing their neighbor's should get their names on the list. In a 'joshing' way a great many lament being 'broke' but you know and we know that \$2.00 is less now for a paper than you ever got it for, even if it were only 50 cents a few years ago."

Almost Unbelievable.

It is reported that a woman living in one of the upper districts of the county possessing a very comfortable share of this world's goods has refused to contribute one penny to any of the war campaigns during the war. In the Red Cross Christmas roll call for members when approached she emphatically and not very politely refused to join.

When she learned her son had enrolled she became angry and upbraided him severely for wasting a dollar and then tore the Red Cross window flag in pieces saying it should not go in her window. Adequate words of comment would not be permissible in print, but the good people of the county who have responded so splendidly to every call will regret to know there is a man or woman so amply able in the county who not only refuses to become a member of this great organization of mercy, relief and sacrifice, but hates the emblem that stands for the highest and best in human love and service.—Westminster Times.

Our Sale Register This Week.

We call attention to the Sale Register commenced in this week's issue. There may be a few errors in it, which those interested should have corrected. There are other sales, likely, that should be registered, but which have not yet been handed in. The cost for the use of the register, for the full season, is \$1.00 to those who do not advertise their sale in full, or have bills printed at this office. To those who do have their sale work done by us, there is no registration charge.

THE TIMES LOOK GOOD. Business Outlook is Fine for the Present Year.

A period of "hard times" may be coming, but we see nothing that indicates it within a year, especially in farming sections such as Carroll County, which is always a healthy county, so far as "the times" are concerned, and always likely to be a little safer and better off than sections dependent on manufacturing, and what we in a general way term "the business of the country."

As the price of wheat will likely be at the present standard for the next year, this means that farm products of all kinds will bring somewhere near what standard prices. There will likely be material reductions in the price of meats, and products of the dairy and poultry yard, but these prices can easily stand a big reduction and still be profitable.

There will also be reductions in prices of merchandise, but not a "tumble," and the same can naturally be expected as to the cost of labor. Prices in general, we think, will gradually lower, during the year ahead, but only in a healthy way, and business and trades will not suffer. There is nothing in sight, that looks gloomy to us, and no particular need for anybody to indulge in financial fears of any kind.

The Spring sales, so important to farmers, promises to be good. The prices of stock and implements can not be expected to be as high as a year ago—certainly not higher—but there is absolutely nothing on which to bear expectations of a big break in sale prices generally. In fact, we believe that prices will never reach the low ebb, when wheat sold at 60c, and other items in proportion. Such prices were as unfair, for standards, as present prices now are.

In the course of a few years, we expect very greatly reduced prices, generally. There must be a fair level reached, but it will take time. If there is any other outlook in prospect, it must be precipitated by forces for which this country will be responsible.

An ill-advised fight between capital and labor, failure to protect our industries and markets against cheap foreign competition, or some scare that might create distrust of credits, might bring general hard times; but if all interests work together sanely and harmoniously, and no great combinations form with the object of defying natural laws, we see not the slightest cause for worry, or pessimism, over the future.

Clothing to Remain High.

Although the Government is now selling its surplus stocks of wool, it is said that clothing prices for the next six months will not be lowered, as Spring goods are already being made up from the stocks available several months ago, and under prevailing high wage scales. So, in all probability, retail buyers will have to wait at least until next Fall, before getting reduced prices.

In the meantime, dealers in clothing are apt to carry very small stocks, so it will be well for all to prepare to have their present supplies "made over," or to wear old suits and dresses to the limit.

Game Protection, or Jobs—Which?

The State of Maryland is apparently engaged in a curious sort of effort to "protect and propagate" our game, the birds especially being supposed to be helpful to farmers, as well as poor innocent things helping to enliven the landscape.

In order to secure the beneficent aid of the State, complicated "game laws" are enacted, arbitrary closed seasons fixed, and hunters' licenses and fines provided. And yet, the State game warden has just bought 10,000 quail in Mexico at a cost of \$15,000, to "restock the State's game resources," 1000 rabbits, and still wants 1000 pheasants.

As the income from licenses and fines is stated to be near \$60,000 for the past year, and there are about a dozen men on the pay roll, which takes from \$15,000 to \$20,000, it would appear that the surplus will soon justify appointing more officials, which might mean that "preserving and propagating" jobs is perhaps of more importance than saving the game.

It is beginning to look suspiciously like our laws for "protection and propagation of game" are really only a camouflage for the creation of a department of labor, that works some hunters who will pay the licenses; the more game, the more licenses; the more licenses, the more revenue; and the more revenue the more paid State officials; therefore import the game, and keep the industry going prosperously.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that because you have been getting shameful prices for some things, they were actually worth it, and that you must keep on getting such prices. Just temporarily, you have been in luck, because those who had to buy, had to pay the price, regardless of what things were worth. The whole world has been depending on America and producers here made "a good thing" out of the situation. That is all there is to it, and the harvest is going to end—gradually—and millions of people are mighty glad of it.

Christmas Cigars.

I sit and smoke them in my den In a reflective mood, They ain't so very bad, but then They ain't so very good.

TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT! Let the Record Help You to Make the New Year A Prosperous One.

We wish we could make the still doubting ones realize the value of advertising. We dislike to harp on this, as it is so easy to impute to us "footing our own horn" for profit; but, the real fact is The Record takes many stands not looking toward profit. It needs profit, but it does not trim all of its opinions in that direction, because it has higher ideals. It would rather be right, and advise rightly, than be continually scrambling after revenue.

We know the value of the publicity we give. We know that subscribers do read, and are directed by the advertisements that appear in this paper. We know of the demands that our publicity creates, and of the sales that would never have been made, except through the announcements made in The Record.

We know how Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Bond Sales and War Work activities in general, have been made great successes, almost solely through advertising publicity. We know how the community in general profits by having The Record published, weekly, and that without it, the town and its interests would lag behind.

As long as thousands of people are willing to buy papers, just so long will telling your story pay you for the telling. When "advertising don't pay" will be the time when papers are not subscribed for and read, and not a day sooner.

A well dressed window is advertising. Attractively displayed wares in show cases and on counters, is advertising. Any practice of trade to help the public to discover their wants, and where to supply them, is advertising.

Why not admit what nine-tenths of the people admit, and are influenced by? Why continue opposing the current of public opinion, by trying to make it run backwards? It will never do it; and so will the man who does not advertise, never make up for the losses of his obstinacy.

The Record again offers its services at the beginning of another year. It stakes its reputation for honesty and truthfulness, that a reasonable amount of intelligent advertising in The Record will pay everybody who tries it, big dividends.

Whether you be a merchant, a farmer, or a producer of any kind, it will pay you to tell the readers of this paper what you have to dispose of. The public wants to know.

ELECTRIC LIGHT NEXT.

The Union Bridge Electric Company Holds Election.

The Union Bridge Pilot says, this week: "A regular meeting of the stockholders of the Union Bridge Electric Mfg. Co. was held last Saturday, at the Company's office, when the annual election for directors and officers was held.

The directors are Clarence E. Easterday, O. J. Stonesifer, Lewis H. Needy, O. E. Shiffer and E. M. Warnefeltz. The officers are Clarence E. Easterday, Pres.; O. J. Stonesifer, 1st V. Pres.; Lewis H. Needy, 2d V. Pres.; Leon R. Youtree, Sec'y; and O. E. Shiffer, Treas. and Mgr. The executive committee consists of O. E. Shiffer, O. J. Stonesifer and Lewis H. Needy. Leon R. Youtree was retained as the Company's counsel.

"The government has been recently lifted on construction work, the Company now faces no restrictions except a scarcity of some material and expects to secure the rights of way so as to be ready to begin construction work early in the Spring and extend its service."

The above will interest Taneytown, as the Company has a franchise permitting its operation here, which means the probable construction of a line within the present year.

Colored Troops Were Brave.

The colored troops from the United States distinguished themselves with bravery, although not a great deal has been specially said about them so far. Lieut. Fleming Beard, of Philadelphia, who commanded a machine gun battery in the 371st infantry, who is at home suffering from a bullet-pierced lung, gives the following testimony on the subject:

"I saw thousands of negroes in action, and there were no braver men than the dusky heroes of the 93rd division. Because we were brigaded with the French and remained entirely with them, little information has reached this country about the valiant fighting of the negroes. They just ate up the Germans."

The lieutenant said there were many Philadelphia colored soldiers in the division, many of whom would return with the Croix de Guerre and other decorations for bravery.

"The Printer's Devil."

The query came to us, on New Year's day, from a reader of The Record—"Do printers still use the term, 'Printer's Devil'?"

Now, that is a complex question, and cannot be answered "yes," or "no." When the term was originally invented it applied to the "ink boy," whose job it was to ink the forms on the old hand presses, and usually managed to get as much ink on himself as on the type, his condition of blackness no doubt causing the comparison with his Satanic majesty. He was the newest apprentice, and had all the drudgery to do.

There is no such animal about a printing office now; but, this does not mean that "the Devil" is not there, nor that printers do not sometimes use language at least synonymous, if not the exact term. As we want to begin the new year as pleasantly and good naturedly as possible with all, we think it best not to go further into detail; but, we can give the definite assurance that the "Printer's Devil" is no longer a boy.

"Apply at The Record Office."

We do not invite advertisements with the above ending, but take them, when insisted on, and carry out our instructions, which usually are, not to give the name of the person advertising, but to give advertiser the names of those responding. The evident intention of the advertiser is to give applicants a "looking over," rather than be "looked over" first by the applicants.

NOT QUITE OVER YET.

Final Report of Christmas Roll Call for the Red Cross.

The report of the Christmas Roll Call, as sent out on Tuesday night, shows the results of the drive for membership in the several districts of the county. The first column gives the number asked of each district, and the second column gives the number secured.

Taneytown	975	806
Uniontown	875	700
Myers	925	725
Woolery's	975	700
Freedom	975	768
Manchester	350	500
Westminster	3,000	2,719
Hampstead	900	675
Franklin	450	260
Middleburg	550	300
New Windsor	925	926
Union Bridge	700	467
Mt. Airy	600	425
Berrett	700	700
	13,500	10,671

While Carroll did not secure the required number of members, it did go very much ahead of last year, which was then considered remarkable, and it is one of the banner counties of the whole Potomac Division, if it does not actually lead the division.

PRIVATE WILLIAM D. HESS.

To Richard Nicholas Hess:

As commanding officer of the Co. of which your son was a member, I write you. Your heart must be heavy and bowed with grief, and words can hardly alleviate your sorrow. Yet, may I be permitted to add these few words. To have known your boy was to love him, and we who have had occasion to live and be with him emphatically state he passed to the great beyond as a hero at his post of duty, just the same as if he were in the trenches "over-there."

We read in Psalms 46, "God is our refuge and strength a very present help in trouble." Man's extremity is God's opportunity, and in your seeming hours of distress, you should be grateful to know and realize that your boy has passed to a higher state of consciousness.

"Should death come soon or late to me—What bowed have I to care In death as life, I will live in Thee." For Thou art everywhere.

Permit me to again state that the 700 men who have served with your boy here, extend to you and yours our deepest sympathy, and we all say, we are at your service, if we can be of assistance.

Very Sincerely Yours,
LT. ARNOLD BAMBURGER,
2 M. C. C. & R. Co.

How U. S. Corn Crop is Harvested.

About four-fifths of the area in this country planted to corn is harvested for grain, the remainder of the crop being cut for silage and for green feed. Various practices govern the harvesting of the mature grain. It is estimated by the Bureau of Crop Estimates that 58% is gathered by snapping the ears; about 25% of the crop is cut and shocked in the field; 9% is cut and hauled to the barn for husking; 3% is harvested by live stock in the field; and that unnamed practices are used to harvest 6% of the crop.

The burning of cornstalks is to be condemned as a waste of a feed and a soil improver, and yet about one-eighth of the cornstalks left in the field in the United States are disposed of in this way. This procedure is followed mostly in the South and some of the corn-belt and Pacific States, where the fraction is usually larger than one-eighth. Where stalks are left in the field more than one-half of such area in the whole country is pastured and the stalks on one-third are plowed under.

The country is openly critical against the plan of keeping a large body of American troops in France.

INEFFICIENCY CHARGED.

War Department Censured for not Caring for Soldiers.

The United States is as unprepared today to care for the tens of thousands of wounded American soldiers who are being sent back to this country as it was unprepared for war in April, 1917. Senator Chamberlain, chairman of the Senate Military Affairs Committee, told the Senate, on Monday, according to the Philadelphia Ledger's news correspondent, in Washington.

The Oregon Senator severely arraigned the Administration and particularly the War Department, for failure to provide for the returning wounded soldiers. He suggested that the War Department at once adopt the system which the British Government put into effect as soon as the armistice was signed, for the demobilization of the troops along well-thought-out lines and for the treatment of the wounded after they have reached home shores.

Senator Chamberlain spoke for nearly four hours, and his criticism of the War Department for its "demobilization unpreparedness" stirred up a bitter debate, in which nearly every Senator present participated. The Senator read into the Record many examples of ill treatment and neglect which greeted wounded American soldiers who have been returned to the United States.

Not only have they been uncared for medically, thousands of them in many instances having had to wait two or three days before receiving any treatment, he declared, but they have arrived home penniless.

He read many letters of complaint, showing that wounded soldiers have arrived home who have not received any pay for several months, and whose families have not received any allotments.

"It's right to talk about furnishing these men money, when every one knows better," Senator Chamberlain said. "They have not furnished it and they will only furnish it when they have been criticized for not doing it and made to understand they will be punished by the Congress of the United States to a point where they will do their duty. I realize the very great difficulty of following these wounded, particularly from one hospital to another, but some system ought to be devised either in France or here to see that these men do not come back here penniless. The War Department does not need any legislation to do it. All it needs is to get a move on and do the work."

"These boys are going to take a hand in the politics of this country. They are going to hold somebody responsible for the neglect here."

Ventilate, for Moist Air.

Now is the time to ventilate. Don't close up the windows tight because the weather is turning colder, and think that you are taking necessary precautions against colds and influenza. You are only providing a warm, safe place wherein influenza germs can multiply.

Such is the warning issued by Dr. B. Franklin Royer, Acting Commissioner of Health, of Pennsylvania, and we again publish the authority, thinking that it may be read and acted on.

"The closed window period is upon us," said Doctor Royer, "and with the shadow of a recurring epidemic of influenza hanging over the State the problem of ventilation must be given serious consideration by every man, woman and child. The object of ventilation is to bring outdoor conditions indoors, the only necessary change being that the air shall be warmer. It has not yet been possible to obtain these ideal conditions."

"When the heater fire is started in the fall one of the first things noticed is the dryness of the air indoors. It is estimated that the air of the driest climates has more moisture than the average indoor air in winter time. Living in such an atmosphere is not normal and the dry, hot air is one of the common causes of catarrhal conditions of the nose and throat. The mucous membrane becomes dry and, therefore, subject to irritation; the resistance is lowered and the nose and throat thus become a fertile field for infection by the various germs and cause common colds, influenza, sore throats and affections of the bronchial tubes and lungs.

"Since it is not possible to moisten the air within the house by artificial means it is important to let in the moist outside air and also to avoid drafts. At least once a day or oftener the windows throughout the dwelling should be raised so that the outside air may sweep through the rooms. At night upon retiring the windows of the bedroom should be raised, but it is advisable that no one should lie in a draft."

The net operating income of railroads, under government management, for the month of October decreased considerably; the reason is, operating expenses have increased, due largely to a higher pay roll. Operating revenues were \$489,322,259, an increase of \$106,787,948 over October last year and operating expenses \$383,372,566, or \$123,315,347 greater; or a gain in expenses of \$16,529,399.

Henry Ford wants a recount of the Senatorial ballots in Michigan, by which he was apparently defeated by Newberry (Rep.) by 7567. Under the Michigan election laws a recount can be had only through action by the U. S. Senate.

THE NEXT BOND ISSUE SOON TO BE OFFERED.

Statement by the New Secretary of the Treasury.

"In assuming the office of Secretary of the Treasury, I desire to say a few words to the American people and particularly to the splendid organization of men and women whose unselfish labors, under the leadership of my great predecessor, have made the story of our war finance one of the most glorious chapters in the history of America's part in the war.

"Millions of Americans have contributed in the most vital, tangible and necessary way to the winning of the war. They have loaned their dollars to their country with no small sacrifice of personal comfort and enjoyment, and have given largely of personal effort and service. For all time we have disproved the slander that Americans are a money-loving people, incapable of rising above materialistic things. In the eighteen short months of the war the American people subscribed for \$18,000,000,000 of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Certificates.

"The expenditures of the Government, excluding transactions in the principal of the public debt, during the current fiscal year beginning July 1, 1918, to and including December 16, 1918, exceeded \$9,600,000,000. Expenditures in the month of November nearly equalled \$2,000,000,000, and in the current month of December to and including December 16th, exceeded \$1,000,000,000. The proceeds of the Fourth Liberty Loan so far received have all been spent and the remaining installments payable on subscriptions to that Loan will be needed to meet maturing Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness issued in anticipation of that Loan and as yet unpaid. Since the armistice was signed, Secretary McAdoo has estimated that the cash outgo from the Treasury during the current fiscal year ending June 30, 1919 will amount to \$18,000,000,000 and much more than half of that amount has already been expended in the five and one-half months which have elapsed.

"The Treasury must issue another large loan before the end of the fiscal year, and I am entirely in accord with the policy already outlined that this loan should take the form of bonds of short maturities. It is vitally important that the Treasury should continue in a most energetic way the sale of War Savings Stamps and Certificates. Among the valuable and much needed lessons we have partly learned from the war is that of thrift and intelligent expenditure. Thrift helped to win the war and will help us to take full advantage of a victorious peace. It is therefore imperative that we do not relax into old habits of wasteful expenditure and imperative that the habit of reasonable living 'on the part of those of both large and small means' so easily acquired during the war period be continued. Millions of our people have become holders of bonds of their Government but some of them seem to feel that they are under no further obligation to retain these bonds and they are selling them and using the money for unnecessary purposes or exchanging them for other securities of very doubtful value. So long as the United States needs to sell bonds those who hold the present issues should not dispose of them except under the spur of urgent necessity. They have invested in the best security in the world, and it is both to their own interest and to that of their Government that these securities be retained.

"Organizations of patriotic men and women numbering probably well over two millions have been created and have given their time and service to the sale of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Certificates. These great bodies of earnest and patriotic people, called together almost at the outset of the war and augmented continually by new recruits, have accomplished a task which seems almost superhuman. My admiration is great, not only for the work accomplished, but for the spirit in which it was accomplished. It is my earnest wish to retain and continue these great organizations until the work has been completed. We face this work at a time when we are handicapped in many ways. There is no doubt that there is throughout the country a feeling of relaxation, a feeling of self-satisfaction at the work already performed and a strong and not unreasonable call to take up once more individual and business interests and activities. The organizations were prepared for the task which would have confronted them had the war continued throughout the year 1919, or longer, and I am confident that despite these handicaps they will not now relax their effort and leave the task unfinished.

"I am sure, then, that the Treasury Department can, with confidence, offer another Liberty Loan, and continue the sale of War Savings Certificates, knowing that the organizations will respond once more to the call for service, and will at once prepare the ground and sow the seed so that the harvest may be abundantly fruitful."

CARTER GLASS,
Secretary of the Treasury.

More than 100,000 parcel post packages were stolen from the mails, in the past year. The insurance of valuable packages is therefore a wise precaution.

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.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

GEO. H. BIRNIE, Pres. JOHN S. BOWER, Sec. & Treas. P. B. ENGLAR, G. A. ARNOLD, V. Pres. D. J. HESSON, E. E. REINDOLLAR.

TERMS.—One Dollar per year, strictly cash in advance. Six months 50c; trial subscriptions, 3 months, 25c; single copies 2c. The label on paper contains date to which the subscription has been paid. All subscriptions will be discontinued on expiration, according to Governmental orders.

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, JANUARY 3rd., 1919.

All articles on this page are either original, or properly credited. This has always been a fixed 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."

Now that "our boys" can write what they like, with the "lid off" their imagination, the inventive ability of some of them is apt to assert itself to the extent of putting "things over" on us, who are not supposed to know any better. The "Yank" in them will have its chance, and Baron Munchausen's reputation for remarkable yarns may be badly dimmed.

There is a strong tendency—that may pass for shrewdness and wisdom—to try to make a "poor mouth" and deny prosperity, as though doing so will perhaps fool the public into passing them by when looking after help for some charity, or for remedying some needy condition. Nay, betwixt, the make-believe does not work. The crop of liars is only increased—that's all.

Go into the new year with confidence; with the optimistic view that the dread and doubt, the sacrifices and uncertainties of the last year, are happily past. If the past year had its sorrows, live them down. Beyond a certain reasonable line, we have no right to let sorrow weight us down; to do otherwise, is rebellion against God. We have too great a total of things to be thankful for, to let a few, even great, trials overwhelm us.

Every now and then—which means at least once a year—we take our pencil in hand and solemnly commit to "copy" a lot of inside thoughts—a sort of heart to heart, honest to goodness, review of shop burdens and public shortcomings combined—until relief is felt, and a satisfaction that for once we have told the unvarnished truth about "the job," without caring whether school keeps or not. We always feel better after the exercise; but—the creation goes into the waste, and the junk man gets it at about 40c a hundred.

Stop All Leaks.

The actuating principle for all public expenditures, this year, for governments great and small, should be genuine economy, and the general government, should set the example. Systematic saving, business-like paring down of expenses, the elimination of unnecessary, cutting off barnacles from pay rolls, the postponement of "pork" distributions, omitting the luxuries from army expenditures, cancelling all unnecessary war contracts, are some of the saving expedients that should be adopted.

State governments should adopt a like list, and the people of Maryland should make it plain, right now, that they will not stand for any foolishness, or selfish raids on the treasury, at the session of the legislature a year hence. The proposed Chesapeake bay bridge, we believe, should be "nipped in the bud," by outspoken and energetic negative opinions, as keeping quiet now may be taken for silent consent.

These is no cause for business alarm. Indeed, unless the unexpected develops, the outlook is for a prosperous year along all lines. But, the war bills are to be paid, and taxes in various forms will be heavy. We can not carry billions of debt without the burden being felt, but all can insist on stopping all leaks. Paying off the debt should not be prolonged by adding unnecessary debts.

Let everybody set this as his special business and duty during the year—to watch for unjustifiable public expenditures and to demand the

application of actual economy. This is everybody's business, and not the business of office-holders and politicians. It is a business not to be trusted, nor delegated, to anybody, with careless unconcern. We want to, and will, pay our honest debts promptly—but no foolish, or unnecessary ones.

Has Liberality Increased?

The many demands made on the liberality of the public, during the past year—the continued appealing to their ability to help worthy causes—must have left its influence and have formed, to some extent, a loosening up of old views and habits, and given some slight conception of the virtue of helping others, when helping means parting from a little money, perhaps hard-earned.

Even those who helped very little, must feel proud of those who helped a great deal, and to secretly envy them. Surely, there must be enough common interest in people to want to see their own neighborhood do big things, even if they do not help very much. Surely, they know the credit—the virtue—that attaches to doing things for the good of humanity and for the advancement of worthy causes, even if they still feel stingy enough to have no part in such causes.

Why, after all, will intelligent people make a God of their means, and not realize their doing so? Why does a ten-cent piece, or quarter, look big enough to them to take the place of a dollar or two? Why, considering the few years of life, will people eternally scramble for, and hold fast to, mere government tokens that we call "money"?

We give it up. We could give our opinions on the subject, but they would hardly be worth while. We will consider it worth while, however, to indulge the hope that the aggregate of people who really make the world better for their living in it, has greatly increased. Our grave-yards are full of those who tried the prevailing "tightness," and they send back no encouraging recommendations for imitators.

When Our Boys Come Home.

We think that it is hardly worth while to plan a lot of demonstrations for the coming home of our boys from "over there." They will come home, in all probability, one at a time, covering a long period, and anything like a triumphal coming on a big scale will be out of the question. They did not go that way, nor will they come back that way.

Moreover, planning a demonstration will have its decided objections. It may look like picking favorites. Some are already home, having come back quietly from the camps. True, they were not at Verdun, or Chateau Thierry, or at the Marne, or anywhere else where bloody battles were fought, but they took an equal chance with those who were, just the same.

It would not be fair, to stage a "home coming" for the later ones and make the early comers feel small, and "not in it"; so, we think it will be best to drop all plans for honoring the heroes, simply because all of the heroes are not coming at one time. Let us be fair to all, and gladden the hearts of all, by giving them a hearty welcome home, when they come, and omit brass bands and parades and a lot of money wasted. If we want to be fair to all, we cannot do otherwise.

"Wilson" as a Name

There is a growing opinion, or public conclusion, that there is too much being said of the doings, opinions, and influence generally, of our President. The name of "Wilson" is getting monotonous. Those who object to him, on partisan grounds, are apt to use a harsher term, at least, by way of sarcasm, and to wish that the centre of the stage of world's affairs might be more numerously occupied.

The President, however, is not to blame for his prominence, except as he may court it and plan for it.

He is not so much the centre of the eyes of the world because he is "Mr. Wilson," but because he happens to be the Chief Executive of the United States at a time when this country stands out boldly, almost above all others, as a world power, and because the announced aims of our country meets with practical acquiescence as the popular aims of the masses of the world.

We can therefore afford to become even a little weary of the sight and sound of Mr. Wilson's name, for he is no exception to Shakespeare's way of putting it, that all the "world is a stage," on which the actors have their entrances and exits, and in due time Mr. Wilson will have his "exit."

The world war, and the world peace to follow, are the biggest things this old world has ever experienced, and naturally there must be figures at the head of every phase of development, some of whom may get more of the glory than they are entitled to, and some not as much; but it is a pretty

sure conclusion that history, in the course of time, will be written about right, after all of the facts are known, and honor will be given where honor is justly due.

While the President's course has been irritating, in some ways, if not actually too lone-handed, the strong probability is that out of it all, when the parading and much personal reporting fades away, this country will be very nearly represented in what he commits himself to, for it must be remembered that our Mr. Wilson plays a good game of politics, and is not apt to overlook his hand, nor play recklessly.

The League of Nations.

The League of Nations idea does not look to us any more practical, or sound, as a once-for-all peace guarantee, than it did when it was first proposed, this time. Some such idea has been in the minds of thinkers, for centuries, following great wars, hence is simply an old idea dressed in modern clothes. Perhaps we are more likely now, than in the past, to make a job out of it that will last; but, we cannot help but be pessimistic about it, as human nature is largely the same old character it always was.

A League of Nations for the guarantee of peace, following a destructive war, appeals to chastened and saddened hearts, much as does disease and death in our families at any time. We feel softer and kinder and more like "turning the other cheek" at such times; but time is a great factor in creating a condition of forgetfulness, and before we know it we are back to normal—selfish, calculating, and exercising the "eye for an eye, and tooth for a tooth" gospel.

Nations are not different from people. Matters of sentiment may control, for a time, but eventually matters of self-interest get the upper hand, when we have combinations and alliances, looking to our own ends and safety, and prepare to use force to establish them.

There may be a change in National morals, but we doubt it. We can imagine the probability of England, France, Italy and the United States forming a quadruple alliance, which would assure peace, perhaps, for a long while—as long as they could get along together without quarrelling over business, or self interests, but we can hardly imagine the possibility of a league of all Nations, to live happy together forever.

Treaties and Peace Leagues are worth trying, but they are not unbreakable. Peace and good will—the gospel of righteousness and the square deal—must be born in the hearts of men, generally, before the birth can take place surely permanently between nations, for mere men sway the destinies and establish the morals of nations. There will be no peace that will abide but the coming of that peace that "passeth all understanding."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Before using this preparation for a cough or cold you may wish to know what it has done for others. Mrs. O. Cook, Macon, Ill., writes, "I have found it gives the quickest relief of any cough remedy I have ever used." Mrs. James A. Knott, Chillicothe, Mo., says "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cannot be beat for coughs and colds." H. J. Moore, Oval, Pa., says "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on several occasions when I was suffering with a settled cold upon the chest and it has always brought about a cure."

—Advertisement—

"Armenia Looks to America for her Salvation."

This is the appeal made to the people of America in a cablegram made public by the State Department and which also says: "Two thousand persons at Urumia absolutely destitute; 30,000 destitute at Tabriz; Starvation is increasing daily; additional relief workers imperatively needed immediately. Need \$300,000 per month. Tifis committee reports imperative need for food and funds from outside."

This is the pitiful message for help received in this country at a time when the American people are enjoying to the fullest the Christmas and New Year's season—a message which the Maryland Committee of the American Committee for Relief in the Near East says will most certainly be needed.

The work of perfecting its organization in this state has made rapid progress, men and women of all denominations volunteering for the campaign which opens next month. The work is in charge of John W. Mace, whose office is in the Title Building, Baltimore. Associated with Mr. Mace are some of the most prominent men in the state.

Chairmen for a number of Maryland counties have already been announced and to this list has been added the name of T. Paul Ewell, of Worcester County.

Alleghany county, which has its War Chest, has opened the chest for

men, women and children who are starving to death daily in Armenia, Syria and Palestine and will make up its quota toward Maryland's share.

Some idea of the famine and destitution raging in the East can be gained from the fact that members of the relief organization now in that part of the world say they have seen aged grannies and children hunting through garbage pails for pitiful morsels of food; girls and women have been seen picking over the dust beneath the feed nose bags of army mules and horses, greedily throwing into their mouths the kernels of oats and barley retrieved from the dirt; thin, trembling little ones are daily seen waiting for hours at the soup kitchen of the Moslem quarter of Jerusalem for the thin salt and water soup doled out; babies by the thousands starve to death because their mothers have no milk for them.

It is to relieve this extreme suffering that the national campaign to raise \$30,000,000 is to be conducted.

Quick Cure for Croup.

Watch for the first symptom, hoarseness and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at once. It is prompt and effectual.

—Advertisement—

The only Democrat elected in Fulton county, Ill., this year was Corp. Roy Tanner, of Canton, a soldier who lost a leg in battle.

From 10 acres of sweet corn, E. O. Brown has hauled to the factory at Vassalboro, Maine, 12 loads, for which he got \$1,137. His banner load brought him \$117.

The latest addition to the flags of nations is the standard of the new Siberian Republic. It is plain white and green, symbolizing the country's snowfields and its virgin forests.

Official reports made by some national banks in the Northwest to the comptroller of the currency, show that many bank directors in that section cannot write their names and so use a mark.

A meal for a whole family from one bean is possible now in California. The bean is called the Guinea butterbean, and one offered in the Los Angeles market was almost 3 feet long and 9 inches in circumference. It is said to be excellent eating, similar to the eggplant.

Artificial rubber has been made in an experimental way for many years, but it is now reported that it has become a practical success, and that the great dye and color works at Elberfeld, Germany, is erecting a large factory for the production of synthetic rubber on a large scale, principally for military purposes at present, but finally intended to supply Germany with this product after the war, when great difficulties are anticipated in obtaining natural rubber, like other raw materials, from the tropics.

Three solid trainloads of potatoes from Northern Maine and New Brunswick have arrived in Boston to be shipped to the West Indies. In the three trains there were 128 cars.

By means of a new "trouble truck," designed for the use of automobile repair establishments, one man may load on a damaged car and convey it to the repair shop.

Small electrically heated trucks for use in hospitals are now manufactured, enabling patients to secure hot, appetizing food, whatever the distance their room may be from the kitchen.

Stimulated by a prize of \$1,000 offered by the Mormon Church a Utah farmer set out to cultivate and fertilize each plant with the care that might be given a peony. His acre yielded 825 bushels of potatoes—eight times the average crop.

O. D. Adams, of Springfield, 83 years old, has finished knitting his thirty-seventh sweater for the soldiers. He makes about one sweater a week and while knitting the 37 sweaters he has made 10 soldiers' caps, two pairs of wristlets and one pair of woolen boots.

Mrs. W. Whalen, of Grand Rapids, Mich., received in one day three letters from her son in France, the first signed Corp. William Whalen, the second Sergeant and the third Second Lieutenant. The letters were written at different periods, but were delayed in the mails, all three arriving the same day.

Chamberlain's Tablets. When you are troubled with indigestion or constipation, take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Indigestion is usually accompanied by constipation and is aggravated by it. Chamberlain's Tablets cause a gentle movement of the bowels, relieving the constipated condition.

—Advertisement—

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE

WE WISH to extend to you the Compliments of the Season, and our sincere appreciation of the business you have given us, and also to express our desire for your continued patronage.

Yours Very Respectfully,
D. J. HESSON.

THE BIRNIE TRUST CO.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Total Resources December 1st, 1918
\$1,014,186.10.

Does a general Banking Business. Receives deposits subject to check. Pays Interest on time Deposits. Lends money on Personal or Collateral Security, or on Mortgage. Keeps Safety Deposit Boxes for rent. Is authorized to receive on deposit any money paid into Court by any person or persons acting in any capacity whatever. Is authorized to act as Receiver, Trustee, Administrator, Executor, Assignee, Guardian, or Committee, under the Laws of any State. Also will act as Agent for others in any financial transaction permitted by the Laws of Maryland. Our aim is to pay special attention to the rights and needs of every Customer.

Gifts That Please

Think of a Nice Soft Pair of HOUSE SLIPPERS, of Leather or Felt, all colors—Men's, Women's, or Children. Nothing more useful.

Beautiful SILK HOSE, for Ladies or Gents. Anyone would appreciate a pair.

Our New SILK TIES, in Xmas Boxes, are beauties.

Also SILK REEFERS, SUSPENDERS, HATS, CAPS, HANDKERCHIEFS.

SHOES, all kinds, all sizes.

We are giving out a very pretty Art Calendar for 1919, one to a customer; none to children.

J. THOS. ANDERS

22 W. Main St., WESTMINSTER, MD.

Price is Forgotten

when you come into my shop and look over the wonderful collection of Monuments, Headstones and Markers which I have on hand.

When you can purchase a guaranteed memorial at a price as low as possible, consistent with Mathias' quality, you may be sure that the memorial you select is an excellent value, for service alone decides the true value of anything.

If you are contemplating buying Memorial Work of any description, I cordially invite you to come and inspect my display first, for I know that I can give you true value of your money.

300 Monuments and Headstones to select from.

The Largest Stock ever carried in the Monument Business.

JOSEPH L. MATHIAS,
Phone: 127 East Main St.

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Opposite Court Street.

We Want You YOUR NAME

to keep in mind the fact that in addition to printing this newspaper we do job work of any kind. When in need of anything in this line be sure

is it on our subscription list?

We will guarantee you full value FOR YOUR MONEY

To See Us SUBSCRIBE NOW!

FARMERS CAN HELP TO RELIEVE DEMAND FOR COAL AND THE STRAIN ON RAILWAYS



Make Wood Take the Place of Coal to Heat the Homes This Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers who own woodlands and people in cities, towns, and villages who can purchase wood from nearby farms can help in the coming winter—as last winter—to relieve the demand for coal and the strain on railway capacity by burning wood in place of coal.

It is not expected substitution of wood for coal will be complete or universal, as for many purposes coal is much more convenient. But for heating many kinds of buildings wood is the more convenient and cheaper fuel. This is particularly true in the case of churches, halls, summer cottages, and other buildings for which heat is required only occasionally but then is wanted in large volume at short notice.

Methods of Making Cordwood.

The most common method of making cordwood is to cut the trees into 4-foot lengths with the ax and split the larger pieces. The pieces are then piled in a standard cord, which is 8 feet long, 4 feet high, and 4 feet wide. The contents are 128 cubic feet, of which about 70 per cent is wood and 30 per cent air. Wood cut 4 feet long can be sold to brickyards, limekilns, metal-working plants, and other industries, but is too large for household use. This method is used chiefly where the tree growth is comparatively small, as in second growth, because such wood splits easily.

Another method, and one better adapted for old-growth hardwoods, which are difficult to split, is to saw the tree into logs of convenient lengths, say from 10 to 15 feet. These are "snaked" out to the edge of the woodland and there sawed and split into lengths proper for the stove or furnace. The sawing is usually done

by machine, driven either by gasoline or by electricity. The wood is piled 4 feet high and 8 feet long, such a pile being called a "stove-wood" or "running" cord or "run." When the wood is sawed into 16-inch lengths, as is customary with stove material, three runs are theoretically equivalent to one cord. Actually they contain somewhat more wood, since small pieces can be packed more closely than larger ones.

Wood a Profitable Farm Crop.

Firewood is expected to bring a better profit this year than ever before. It is a much less perishable crop than many which the farmer raises. When properly piled, the better kinds of wood will last from two to three years, although wood steadily deteriorates after the first year.

To have the best heating value, as well as to reduce the cost of hauling wood should be thoroughly seasoned, which means air-drying it from six to eight months. However, when piled so as to get a good circulation of air, 50 per cent of the moisture may be removed in three months. Wood cut in October and November, therefore, may be burned the latter part of the winter.

The prices which cordwood likely will bring this year offer the farmer an opportunity to improve his woodland by weeding out the inferior trees. In the past this has seldom been practicable, for the inferior wood was not marketable. With the prices indicated for the coming winter, thinnings become practicable over a wide range of country in the vicinity of good markets. The woodland owner may secure specific information from his state forester, his county agent, his state agricultural college, or from the United States Forest Service, Washington, D. C.

VICTORY FARMS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Iowa farms which put in their quota of the Liberty wheat crop are to be designated as "Victory Farms," according to announcement by the county farm bureaus of the state. Posters with the legend "Victory Farm" will be given to the farmers by the school district co-operators late this fall. Those who sow spring wheat will be given their posters next spring. The wheat quota is one acre out of every eight. Allowances will be made on farms having an unusually large amount of unutilized land.

distribution giving the maximum effect. The beneficial effects of a comparatively heavy application of finely ground rock phosphate extend over several years, as a portion of the phosphate becomes soluble each year. These increases in yields are greater, as a rule, in subsequent years.

To be most effective ground phosphate rock should be applied to soil that is well supplied with organic matter. Such soils are always richer in carbonic acid than those of low organic content, and this acid is important in effecting the solubility and availability of the phosphate rock. Bacterial activity, which is more noticeable in soils high in organic matter, is also valuable in aiding the solubility of rock phosphate.

QUALITY BUTTER IS WINNER

Prosperous Creameries Make High-Grade Article and in Quantities to Meet Demand.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Marked success of the creameries of Wisconsin and Minnesota—the two largest butter-producing states in the Union—is due principally to the fact that they produce butter of good quality and in a large quantity to meet market demands.

Where it is possible creameries should co-operate in producing a uniform high grade of butter and make shipments to market in larger quantities than is possible when they operate separately.

Most of the creameries in Wisconsin and Minnesota buy separated cream rather than whole milk on a butterfat basis. This plan reduces the cost of collecting and enables the dairyman to keep the skim milk on his farm. Where whole milk is sold to the creameries, usually the skim milk is returned to the patrons. Buttermilk also is sold to patrons to be used as feed.

A number of creameries recognizing the relation of poor cream to poor butter, which on the market sells at low price, have sought to encourage more frequent deliveries by establishing grades of cream and by paying a premium of from 2 to 3 cents a pound of butterfat for the better grades of cream. This plan has met with the approval of many dairymen, who now deliver their cream daily during the summer and every other day during the winter. A number of creameries which churn the first and second grade cream separately, showed an average increase in price of 3.6 cents a pound for the butter churned from the first-grade cream. Shipment of butter to market usually was made in ice refrigerator freight cars.

PHOSPHATE ROCK IS USED AS FERTILIZER

If Finely Ground and Well Distributed Gives Good Results.

This Source of Phosphorus Being More Extensively Used Than Formerly on Account of Shortage of Sulphuric Acid.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Acid phosphate, which is used extensively as a commercial fertilizer, has doubled in price during the last few years. Farmers of this country are now facing a serious shortage of this material because the munitions industry is consuming much sulphuric acid which would ordinarily be used in the manufacture of acid phosphate.

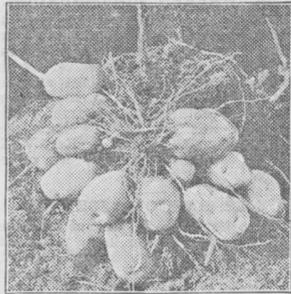
The situation has led users of fertilizers to give greater consideration to the use of ground raw rock phosphate. That this source of phosphorus is being used as fertilizer more extensively is shown by the fact that during 1916-17 at least six large companies entered the raw ground phosphate business and the annual consumption of this material has increased during the last decade to over 91,000 tons, involving an expenditure to the farmer of at least \$750,000.

Ground raw rock phosphate is far less soluble than acid phosphate. Its effectiveness appears to be due largely to its thorough distribution in the soil. This is brought about by liberal applications of very finely ground rock together with good tillage. When all these conditions are not fulfilled, it may take several years to obtain the

THE KIND OF POTATOES YOU LIKE TO GROW

Did you ever do any figuring on the ease of getting a big crop of potatoes? If not, let's do it. But before we begin just make a guess as to how much you must get in each hill to make a really worth-while yield.

A potato of the size of your fist weighs about half a pound. If you average only two of these to a hill, or four tubers just half as large, you have a pound to a hill. Yet nobody who claims to be a potato grower will ever admit that he is satisfied with



A Hill of Potatoes Grown With Fertilizer in 1917 at Hayward, Wisconsin.

only two fist-big potatoes to a hill.

The average yield of the United States, however, is slightly less than one such potato to a hill.

Now for the figuring. There are about 14,000 hills to the acre. At least there should be, with normal planting. When there are not approximately this number it means that the seed was poor, or the man on the planter went to sleep, or the soil was in poor condition, or that there really wasn't plant food enough to grow a good crop.

Not every hill can be like the illustration. That would represent a 400-bushel crop. Many soils can't furnish plant food enough unless helped out by fertilizer. Yet it costs just as much to plow and plant for an average 100-bushel crop as for one that goes 400. It costs just as much for seed and it costs just as much for land rent. The big difference is on the income side. The bank account for a 400-bushel crop is what makes it so attractive.

FERTILIZER INDUSTRY APPEALS FOR EARLY ORDERS

Shortage of Labor Reflects on Country's Food Production.

By the irony of fate, two of the industries upon which the production of food depends have been most seriously crippled by the call of war. These are farming and the manufacture of fertilizers. Both have been hard hit by the shortage of labor, and the fertilizer business particularly has suffered by having its most important raw materials taken over by the government for the manufacture of munitions.

By working hard and utilizing labor-saving machinery and methods to the fullest degree, both have managed to produce their usual quota of goods so far, but it is hard to say how long this will last.

The fertilizer industry is even now sending out an appeal to its customers to order and accept for shipment in November and December, goods which would normally go out in February and March. This it seems will materially lessen the pressure in the spring, which has always been the "peak of production" period. By spreading the manufacturing and shipping season over a longer period more goods can be made, even with fewer men.

This request ought to meet with a hearty response from the farmers. Not only will it insure more fertilizer, which is badly needed, but it will help the farmers by spreading their labor over the time when they have the least to do. Hauling fertilizer to the farm takes time and labor, and if it can be done in winter, when there is least to do, and removed from the spring season when there is most to do, it ought to react to favor both producer and consumer.

POTATO PEELINGS.

Discard the seed potatoes which show "small, black dirt specks that won't wash off." These are usually about the size of a pin head, and instead of being dirt are caused by a certain disease—the rhizoctonia disease of potatoes. This causes a heavy production of potatoes too small to market.

Available ammonia (or nitrogen) in potato fertilizers is needed so that growth may start almost immediately after planting. At best the potato is a poor forager. The bulk of its plant food must be in available form.

When potatoes fail to bottom out well, even when growth has been good, it is an indication of a poorly balanced plant-food ration—usually a scarcity of potash in the fertilizer.

THE RAILWAY ADMINISTRATION ASKS FOR EARLY DISTRIBUTION OF FERTILIZERS.

Washington, D. C. — The United States administration has asked that farmers, agents and dealers all over the country co-operate in getting spring fertilizer moved at the earliest possible moment. Winter's congestion may this year, as last year, reduce movement of fertilizer. Fertilizer shipped now insures at least a part getting to consumers in time for use, and at the same time helps in freeing the railways for what may be more important service later in the season.

POTASH ON POTATOES

Years ago when the country was still new, and long before the bugs, and the beetles, and the blights, the scabs and the scurfs, the wet rots and the dry rots came in increasing numbers to destroy the crop, potatoes were fertilized with potash.

It was done unconsciously. As the settlers cleared the land, the great logs and the brush were burned, leaving on the soil a fair dressing of potash contained in wood ashes. Tradition says that the best potatoes were grown on new land treated in this way, and that never after were potatoes grown of as good quality and as good eating as was this first crop.

We cannot use ashes now for practically all of our soils are old and infested with scab fungus. The lime in wood ashes increases the trouble from scab, but potatoes need potash just as much as they ever did. It adds to the quality just the same as it did two and three generations ago when some of our farms were just being cleared.

A single pound of potash in potato fertilizer makes about a bushel of potatoes. At the Maine state agricultural experiment station 3 per cent of potash in the fertilizer mixture (or a total application of 45 pounds of potash per acre) increased the yield by 43 bushels. At the New Jersey experiment station the same quantity of potash increased the acre yield by about 45 bushels. On the eastern shore of Virginia 3 per cent potash in the fertilizer made a 35-bushel increase in the crop, while 5 per cent added nearly 50 bushels to the total crop.

The potato crops for the past three years have been grown without applied potash. There has also been increasing evidence that the residues left in the soil by past fertilization have been pretty thoroughly drawn upon, and for this reason it is doubly fortunate that American inventiveness and ingenuity has developed sources of American potash, so that the potato crop may not lack this important plant food.

WHERE THE SURPLUS POTATOES ARE GROWN

A short crop of potatoes is little less than a national calamity. Primarily, of course, it affects growers by cutting down on returns. Next it affects all the merchants and industries located in potato-growing regions, because it cuts down the money in circulation and the demand for manufactured products. Finally, the effects of the small crop reach into almost every home in the land, for prices rise greatly and the "high cost of living" is still further increased.

Of the states east of the Mississippi, Wisconsin, Michigan and Maine produce large surpluses—very large. With Minnesota these are the great potato-



The Surplus and the Deficit Potato States.

growing states. Blights attacks, shortage of fertilizer, shortage of help or poor seed—any one of the numberless factors which injure the crop in any of these states—affect the whole country as well.

New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, Virginia and Delaware also produce small surpluses of the tuber. They grow enough potatoes for their own use, and a small quantity for export. The other states, however—the great states of the corn belt—Kentucky, West Virginia and all the great South, have to buy nearly all the potatoes they consume.

It is too early yet to prophesy as to the 1919 crop. Whatever its size it will be consumed. Anything that helps in growing it must have the support of every one. Seed must be carefully conserved. Fertilizer must move promptly, and be on the farm, ready for use, when spring breaks. Perhaps the best way to handle this latter problem is for farmers to place orders now, and then, when they are hauling the present crop to market, take back a load of fertilizer.

A PATRIOTIC DUTY

You were asked to give up wheat, and you did it. You were asked to economize on sugar, and you did it. You were asked to observe heathless Monday and gasless Sundays—and you did that too.

These were wartime measures designed to accomplish specific purposes. There is another wartime measure which every farmer and truck gardener who expects to use fertilizers next spring must observe.

Fertilizers must be ordered now and shipment accepted at once. Fertilizer factory forces have been severely cut down and it is only by starting in now and running by day until spring that anything approaching an adequate supply of fertilizers can be produced. The farmer must help by getting the finished goods out of the factory and out of the way so more goods can be made.

Public Sale

These words mean Thousands of Dollars to many, each Spring, and they mean more dollars when

THE CARROLL RECORD

service is used. This paper originated the popular advertising of sales in Carroll County—made it clear that newspaper advertising the farmer, as well as the merchant.

THE RECORD was the first to name fair and popular rates for sale advertising. It established the free Sale Register idea. It introduced the use of the handy Sale Cards, and the result is that it carries more advertising of this kind than any other paper in the county, and has made it the recognized

Popular Sale Paper

far outside of its own immediate neighborhood—Adams county, Pa., Frederick county, and elsewhere.

Our Sale Register

is free to all who use THE RECORD sale service; to all others, a charge of only \$1.00 for the season, is made.

Posters and Cards

attractive, well printed, and equal to the best, at reasonable prices, for clean work.

Publicity

is what a sale needs—not alone in the immediate neighborhood, but miles away. Good Stock and Implements are widely wanted, and widely looked for. Away from home bidders make good sales, always, and THE RECORD will get them for you.

Register Your Sale

then inquire into the cost of our advertising service, posters, cards, etc.

THE CARROLL RECORD Taneytown, Md.

12-27-5t

Spent Money

\$1.00 in your Bank Account is worth to you any \$10.00 you have spent. Spent money, like past time, comes not back.

The money you keep in an Interest Account at the TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK is here for you at any time, and while here earns Interest at the rate of 4 per cent. You may regret having spent your money—you will not regret having Banked it. Isn't that so?

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

HOGS HOGS HOGS

You can put more weight on your Hogs with 1 pound of Rees' High Protein Hog Tankage than with 5 pounds of Corn.

Ask for Feeding Directions Today!

A. F. REES,
HANOVER, PA.

PRIVATE SALE

—OF A—
Desirable Home
Adjoining Uniontown.

Large Brick cased Dwelling, 8 rooms, hot water heat, good stable and outbuildings complete, all good as new.

SEVEN ACRES OF LAND, finely located on "the ridge" adjoining Uniontown; 2½ miles from Linwood and 4 miles from Union Bridge. A very desirable home in every respect. Possession April 1, or earlier.

For terms, apply to—
CHAS. H. LEMMON,
9-6-tf Linwood, Md.

JOHN R. HARE,

Watch & Clock Maker,
Pike Hill, New Windsor, Md.
Orders left at Wolf's Drug Store, will receive prompt attention.

Subscribe for the RECORD

WE PAY FOR



DEAD STOCK

We are prepared to remove same quickly, without delay. Will pay all telephone messages.
GEO. H. WOLF,
Phone 7-22 Silver Run.

WHAT TO USE TO PREVENT APPENDICITIS

Taneytown people should know simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, flushes the ENTIRE bowel tract so completely that appendicitis is prevented. ONE SPOONFUL of Adler-i-ka relieves ANY CASE of sour stomach, gas or constipation because it removes ALL foul matter which clogged and poisoned your system. THE INSTANT action surprises both doctors and patients. Robert S. McKinney, Druggist.

—Advertisement

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.

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.

Our Correspondents' Record. Table listing correspondents and their respective counts for the past six months.

UNION BRIDGE.

Dr. M. A. Pittinger, wife and daughter, have been spending the holidays at Philadelphia.

Wedding bells have been ringing in this community, during these happy days.

James Angell, of Rocky Ridge, visited his son, this week.

Miss Elsie Field is spending a few days in Baltimore.

The Jung sisters, of Hagerstown, were visitors among friends here.

Flu has not altogether disappeared in this section.

Bennett Pittinger surprised his friends and home by coming home on furlough. He looks well.

Dale Pittinger and family have gone to Iowa, to visit Mrs. Pittinger's parents.

The Cement Plant is shut down at the present time, for repairs.

No snow at Christmas did not seem to mar the festivities of that happy season.

Begin the year right by attending Sunday school and church, on Sunday. Give God fair play.

After a few days illness of pneumonia, Mr. Boran E. Albaugh passed away, at a hospital in Scranton, Pa.

He was born near Detour, on Jan. 18, 1880, and at the time of his death, was 38 years of age.

He is survived by the following brothers and sisters: William and Harry, Mrs. Etta Fox of Detour; Mrs. Rosa Fogle, of Legore, and Mrs. Margie Dorsey, of Rocky Ridge.

Funeral services were conducted last Friday, at Mt. Tabor church, by Rev. W. O. Ibach.

Treva, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reed, was called hence, on Dec. 28th, after a severe attack of pneumonia, aged 7 months.

Funeral services were held at the home, on Monday morning, and were conducted by Rev. W. O. Ibach.

Last Sunday morning, Russell Dorsey, of Rocky Ridge, heard the summons and closed his eyes to this world after contracting the dreaded pneumonia.

Mr. Dorsey was 40 years old and besides his wife and children, is mourned by a host of friends.

LINWOOD.

The following persons were visitors in the home of John E. Drach, during the Christmas holidays: Raymond Drach and wife, of Washington D. C., and Misses Rachel and Mattie Pfoutz, of Clear Ridge.

Miss Donalene Stem has returned to her home in Baltimore after spending her Christmas vacation with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Stem.

Rev. E. M. Riddle and family, spent several days last week with Mrs. R.'s mother and sisters, in Hagerstown.

The S. S. C. E., of Linwood Brethren Church met at the home of Mrs. Clara Englar, on Friday of last week.

Pvt. Chas. Lee Hines spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hines, of Maidensville.

Raymond Dayhoff and family, spent Christmas Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dayhoff.

We learn the family of Harry C. Reese are all down with the Flu, but at last reports they were improving.

John T. Hesson spent Christmas Day with his sisters, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Monroe Dorsey was a visitor in our town last week.

Miss Alma Bond and brother, of Johnsville, spent last week with Samuel Brandenburg and family.

Mrs. O. H. Crumbacker entertained a few friends at dinner on New Year's day.

We are glad to report that John E. Senseney and S. W. Pfoutz are both improving nicely.

Marian and Elsie Gilbert and brother Englar, of Hagerstown, returned home this A. M., after having spent their vacation with their grand-mothers, Mrs. E. L. Shriner and Mrs. Clara S. Englar.

A surprise party was given at the home of Lewis N. Messier, in honor of their son, Frank, on Tuesday, Dec. 31st.

Our community was greatly shocked to learn of the death of Mrs. Robt. N. Patterson, (nee Myers), of Washington, D. C., on Saturday, Dec. 28.

After a brief illness of five days as a result of Flu which developed into pneumonia, Mrs. Patterson was a native of Union Bridge, where the family lived until they moved to Washington.

Being an active church worker and Sunday School organist in Foundry M. E. Church, Washington, gained a host of friends.

Her remains were brought to the home of her sister Mrs. John A. Englar on Monday, Dec. 30th, for interment at Pipe Creek cemetery, Tuesday, Dec. 31st, at 2 P. M.

The pall-bearers were: Clayton H. Englar, Seward Englar, Web. Bittner, Dr. Jas. Wolfe, Earl Buckley, Chas. U. Messier.

BRIDGEPORT.

Miss Iva Stonesifer, of York, visited her cousins, Misses Carrie and Vesta Hockensmith, over Christmas.

The Misses Carrie and Jennie Naill, recently visited their sister, Mrs. Elmer Hess, near Harney.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Ohler and two sons, spent New Year's day with Cameron Ohler and wife, near Four Points.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Naill recently entertained the following: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hoke, of Emmitsburg; Dr. Clarence Hoke, recently discharged from service; Misses Lottie and Lily Hoke from Pa.; W. A. Naill and Miss Carrie Naill.

Miss Mary Baumgardner, of Four Points, spent a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. Russel B. Ohler.

Pvt. John W. Baker, of Edgewood Arsenal, Edgewood, Md., recently visited Miss Pauline Baker.

Those who spent a day with George Kemper and family were: Edgar Miller, wife and two children; Wm. Hockensmith and wife; Charles Ohler and wife; Harry Baker and wife; Mrs. Mary Hockensmith; Misses Carrie and Vesta Hockensmith and Iva Stonesifer.

Jones Ohler and son, Walter, of Harney, visited his father, Jacob Ohler.

H. W. Baker and wife called on Mrs. Correll and Miss Anna Smith, on Sunday afternoon.

Wm. T. Smith and wife gave a dinner on Christmas day to their children and families.

Mrs. Charles Staub died Tuesday morning of dropsy after a long illness. She has been an invalid for 24 years.

MIDDLEBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Otto and children spent a few days in Baltimore.

Franklin Wilson, who was in camp in California, has been honorably discharged and sent home, and is now visiting his uncle, Harry Otto, at Denton, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Humbert and daughter spent New Year's day at Taneytown.

Mrs. Annie Humbert and Mrs. Frank Miller spent a few days in Waynesboro. Mrs. Miller returned to her home in Baltimore.

John Smith is visiting his father, in Hagerstown.

Lucy Sherman, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Sherman.

Those who have been visiting with friends, and have returned to Baltimore, are Mrs. Alma Taylor and sons, Emory McKinney, James Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fisher and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mort, of near Johnsville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnston, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Littlefield and Miss Thelma, spent New Year's in New York, with Mr. Littlefield's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Garside.

Edgar Hahn's family is improving very much. They are all up and about. Also, the family of Robert Fogle, near Mt. Union. Mrs. Fogle was very ill.

Vivian Wood is ill, suffering with typhoid fever.

KUMP.

Mrs. David Forney and daughters, Helen and Catherine, are improving.

Mrs. Herbert Doder, who has been suffering from the Flu, is able to be out again.

Robert Reaver is suffering from pneumonia and complications.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hess and daughter, Helen, spent Christmas with the former's parents, in Littlestown.

Chas. Fogle, of York, spent the first of the week with his sister, Mrs. Dora Fringer and family.

Miss Esther Angell spent Christmas with her grand-mother and aunt.

Harry Bowers and family, and Mrs. Frank Bohn, have the prevailing influenza.

Miss Carrie M. King, of Kump, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry G. Hamme, at Seven Valleys, Pa., has returned to her home.

KEYMAR.

Mrs. Artie Angell and two children of Hamilton, spent from Tuesday until Thursday with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKinney, of Taneytown, spent Friday with Robert Galt and wife.

Mrs. J. P. Robertson and Mrs. Nellie Hively, spent Saturday in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert, of Westminster, spent Wednesday with J. Price Robertson and wife.

Robert Galt and wife spent Wednesday with Mr. Fred. Mehring and sister.

Miss Sara Sappington, of Unionville, spent the Christmas holidays with her mother.

Private Arthur Lowman who is stationed at a camp in Mississippi, was home on a furlough.

Harvey Zent, of Philadelphia, spent the holidays with his mother.

P. J. Zambriskis, Supt. Jersey City Stock Yards Company, Jersey City, New Jersey.

Says: We used RAT-SNAP purchased of you about our plant for the extermination of rats with marked success. It is a wonderful preparation. It did beyond question all you claimed it would do—killing the rodents, driving them from their haunts, and eliminating odors arising from their death.

We cheerfully endorse its use in places infested with vermin. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Reindollar Bros. & Co., Taneytown, Md.

DIED.

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

JOHN DAVID NEAULT NULL, John D. N. Null, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Null (nee Kane), of Gettysburg, Pa., died at St. Agnes' hospital, Baltimore, on Dec. 26, 1918, aged 5 days.

CHARLES ALVIN HOOVER Charles Alvin, son of Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Hoover, aged about 9 years, died at Shippensburg, Pa., Dec. 29. Interment was made at Silver Run cemetery, on Wednesday, January 1.

MR. WARREN HOLLENBAUGH. Mr. Warren Hollenbaugh died at his home, near Uniontown, on Saturday, Dec. 28th, after a short illness of pneumonia. He is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Lambert, and one little daughter; also by his father, mother, brothers and sisters. His funeral was held at his home, on Tuesday, at 10 A. M., by Rev. V. K. Betts. Burial at Pipe Creek cemetery.

MRS. RAYMOND JOHNSON. Mrs. Catharine E., wife of Raymond Johnson, died at her home near Middleburg, on January 2, 1919, aged 27 years, 2 months, 23 days, after an illness of about a year; but her death was sudden, as she attended services at the Lutheran Church, Taneytown, of which she was a member, last Sunday morning and night.

She leaves her husband and four small children. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. Reed. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. John Rentzel.

Funeral services in charge of her pastor Rev. L. B. Hafer, will be held at the home, followed by interment at Haugh's Church, this Saturday afternoon.

PRIVATE WILLIAM D. HESS. Died at Camp Meade, Dec. 24, 1918 after an illness of about two weeks of asthma and pneumonia, aged 23 years, 3 months, 21 days. He had lived with his aunt, Mrs. Mary A. Fogle, since the death of his mother, 17 years ago.

His father, three brothers, Thomas, Lloyd and Jacob and two sisters, Bertie and Mrs. Maurice Utermahlen, and a step-brother and sister survive him. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the Taneytown Lutheran Church, Revs. L. B. Hafer and Guy P. Bready officiating. Interment in the Lutheran Cemetery.

Oh son could we but see you, And speak to you again, All sadness would be over, But this we wish in vain.

Weep not for me, father dear, Because I die so young, The fewer years the fewer sins, God's will must be done.

Not now, but in the coming years, We'll be in a better land, We'll read the meaning of our tears, And then we'll understand.

By his Father, R. N. HESS.

A brother dear, a brother kind, Has gone before, you need not mind; Cease to weep for tears are vain, And brother Willie is out of pain.

Our hearts today are sad and lonely, And our thoughts are always of you, How we love you and how we miss you, No one but God in Heaven knows.

We will never forget you dear Willie, While in this world we stay, When the Angel of death calls us, Meet us dear Willie on the way.

By his Loving Brother, MELVIN T. HESS AND WIFE.

Our brother is gone, oh, tears will start, Nor can we stay their flow; This hard, this hard, from thee to part, But God has willed it so.

We would have kept thee with us still, But oh, that could not be, For tis our Heavenly Father's will, That we must part with thee.

But brother, in that land on high, Where parting is no more, We hope to meet thee by and by, When this brief life is o'er.

Your work is done, your service rendered, And you have entered into rest; Help me bow to thee dear father, Thy will be done, thou knowest best.

How sweet will be in that beautiful land, So free from all sorrow and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one another again.

His Sister, BIRDIE.

A precious one from me has gone, And shall forever be missed, A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled.

Nobly at his post he stood, Our brother so kind and true, Beloved by all his friends so well, And kind to all he knew.

And now our circle is broken, And the parting has filled us with pain, We hold an agonious token, The bright hope of meeting again.

Farewell, dear brother, thou art at rest, And shall forever be missed, You could not stay on earth with us, But we can come to thee.

By his Brother, LLOYD R. HESS.

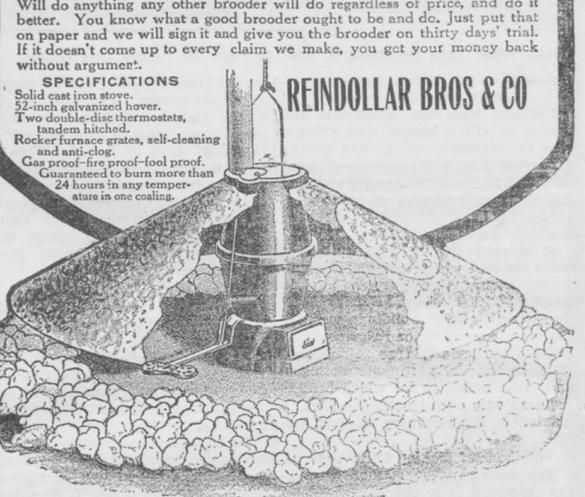
How long he struggled against disease, Which baffled skill and care, And long he lingered, racked with pain, And sufferings hard to bear.

And yet, through all at times he'd smile, A smile of heavenly birth, And when the Angel called him home, He smiled farewell to earth.

What is home without a brother, And our cottage robbed of flowers, Where our broken bleeding hearts, Will spend many lonely hours.

HERE! Write Your Own "Money-Back" Guarantee. Advertisement for Standard Colony Brooder featuring a picture of a brooder and a person writing.

On the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made. Self-feeding, self-regulating, everlasting. Broods 100 to 1000 chicks at a guaranteed cost of less than 6 cents a day.



Proceedings of the Orphans' Court.

Monday, Dec. 30th, 1918.—Baxter H. Bowers, administrator of John C. Bowers, deceased, returned an inventory of debts and settled his first and final account.

Harvey M. Petry, administrator of Amos Fitzze, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money and received an order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estates of Greenberry T. Palmer, deceased, were granted unto Lucretia V. Shaffer, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Martico Welch, administrator of Laban Ogg, deceased, reported sale of personal property.

George M. Prough, administrator of William C. Brandenburg, deceased, returned an inventory of money and reported sale of personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Edward E. Shoemaker, deceased, were granted unto Virgie M. Sentz, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

The last will and testament of Mary Buckingham, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters thereon were granted unto Emily A. Herr and Evan B. McKinstry, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

The last will and testament of Jesse M. Taylor, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters of administration with the will annexed were granted unto Emory C. Taylor, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1918.—Jesse P. Weybright, executor of Samuel Weybright, deceased, received an order to sell real estate.

The last will and testament of William H. Conaway, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon were granted unto Catherine Conaway, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

James R. Weer, administrator of Julia Hopkins, deceased, settled his first and final account.

William E. Osterhus, administrator of Mary Grace Osterhus, deceased, returned an inventory of personal property.

George L. Stocksdale, executor of Eliza J. Stocksdale, deceased, reported sale of real estate, on which the Court granted an order nisi.

Cured at a Cost of 25 Cents. "Eight years ago when I first moved to Mattoon, I was a great sufferer from indigestion and constipation," writes Mrs. Robert Allison, Mattoon, Ill. "I had frequent headaches and dizzy spells, and there was a feeling like a heavy weight pressing on my stomach and chest all the time. I felt miserable. Every morsel of food distressed me. I could not rest at night and felt tired and worn out all the time. One bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets cured me and I have since felt like a different person."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of EDWARD E. SHOEMAKER.

EDWARD E. SHOEMAKER. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of July, 1919; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 3rd day of January, 1919. VIRGIE M. SENTZ, Administratrix.

Protects Your Chickens and sure enough it does. A rat will leave all other food to get RAT-SNAP and it's the last he eats. RAT-SNAP chemically cremates the carcass. Doesn't have to be mixed with other food. Won't blow away, dry up, soil or decay. Surest, quickest, cleanest, safest to kill rats, mice and roaches. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Reindollar Bros. & Co., Taneytown, Md.

Advertisement for Chamberlain's Tablets, mentioning various ailments like indigestion, constipation, and headaches.

Letters From "Our Boys."

We will be glad to publish letters, or parts of letters, from "our boys, over there," as they are bound to be very interesting to all. We will omit all purely personal references from letters, as these are not intended, nor proper, for publication.—Ed. Record.

Camp Daniel, France.
Dear Father and Mother:—

Will try and write you a few lines, this afternoon, as now I can write you a fair letter. We are in a large camp near Verdun, which was at one time a French training camp; but now it is pretty well knocked to pieces. I am still driving a truck and have been pretty lucky so far. The weather is nice since the war ended; real cold in the morning, but when the Sun gets up it is pretty nice. We are still supplying our division at the front, but they expect to move back soon.

Most of the boys I know pulled through pretty good. The other night Charlie Goldsburg and Phillips, of Taneytown, slept in our barracks. I get to see most of them. Charles Routsoun too, is still around. Wish you could see the prisoners around here; they are coming back from Germany, every day; they certainly look a sight, half-starved and no clothes, but rags. They come around our kitchen and ask for something to eat. Some of them cut wood for us, then we feed them.

We have hauled most of the big guns away from the front, so I guess there is not any danger of more war. Our boys are over in Germany, occupying part of the country; the front is a great sight to see; would be for you people, but I am getting tired of it by this time, and have seen all I want for a while, and am willing to come back to the old U. S. A.

Some of the fields on the front are shot up so that all they need is leveling off—would not need any plowing; some holes are big enough to put the Belvidere hotel in Baltimore in. This was a pretty place once. I guess you have read about Verdun. I have been in it lots of times. There is an underground city to it. This camp we are in has a tunnel leading to the underground city, nearly a mile and a half.

I have been in lots of towns in France; we would move nearly every two weeks when the war was going on, and we got some great trips with our trucks. Now we take a load of rations to the front to our division, and bring salvage back, and we do lots of moving troops too. Now everything is on the move, but it is much better, as we can have lights and can go out without thinking of a piece of shrapnel hitting us, or being gassed, all the time.

Seems awfully funny, as we were getting used to all those things. Our division was on the Mt. Faucon front first, then the Argonne, and ended the war on the Verdun, one of the hardest fronts in France. The French tried to take it, and the Yank division tried it, but when the 79th got on it they took it and ended the war.

This leaves me all right, except a cold, and everybody has that. Hope you are all well. I hope to be with you real soon. Write and let me hear the news. Good-bye, and good luck to you all. Give my regards to the rest of people. From your son,
CORP. CARROLL L. CRABBS.

St. Nazaire, France
December 10th., 1918.

Dear Mr. Englar:

Just a few lines to tell you I am in the best of health and expect to be homebound before very long. The Record has never been able to find me since over here much to my sorrow for I have been deprived of news from good old Taneytown which means very much to me. Letters from home and the papers over here have told me of the terrible havoc influenza has wrought back in the States. I do hope it has been checked now and will soon be banished altogether. While we have had quite a bit of it over here, still it has not cost very many lives among our men and there is little or no influenza apparent at this time.

I have just been in this camp here since Dec. 4th., coming here from Nantes on a French passenger train. At present there are about 57,000 troops here waiting transportation back to the good old U. S. A. The barracks are of wood, much like those in the States. Being near the coast we get much rain and consequently there is an abundance of mud almost shoe top deep all over the camp and I quite dislike paddling around in it. At our mess hall we feed 10,000 and you should see what a line we have and how the fellows scramble for their corn beef, or beans.

On Thanksgiving Day, in Nantes, I had quite a feed consisting of roasted chicken, mashed potatoes, creamed peas, apricot pie, grapes and candy. I ate so much I was hardly able to navigate for a while but I have never been in that condition since and see no immediate prospect until I reach home.

I have not heard a word from any of the boys in my Company and did not hear how the other Carroll Co. and Taneytown boys made out in the Argonne, as you can imagine how anxious I am for news concerning them.

I make much use of the Y. M. C. A. Hut here, spending most of my time reading, writing and oh! Yes, I must not forget thinking for I really think more than I write or read. You cannot realize how thankful I am that I was brought safely out from the fight—the more I think of it the more I realize how impossible it would have been to come off that field without help from above. Truly, God was with me, and it is my desire to consecrate my life more to His service.

I can hardly tell now that I was ever wounded, although I almost lost my leg, gangrene having set in since I was unable to get any medical attention for 60 hours after being hit.

We boys over here are all proud of our folks back home who stood by us so nobly and played their great

part in bringing the war to a successful close.

As the Christmas season is so fast approaching I turn my thoughts forward to that time, feeling sorry I cannot be back with my loved ones by that time but desiring to wish you and yours and all my good and esteemed friends in Taneytown and vicinity a Merry Christmas with the true Christian spirit of giving, and not getting, of love for our fellow-men.

A very Happy and Prosperous New Year from a Taneytown boy who has not forgotten that fine little town in the heart of Maryland where he soon hopes to be.

PRI. MERWYN C. FUSS.

France, Nov. 28th. 1918.
Dear Mother and All:—

I am well, hoping that you are the same. Today is Thanksgiving Day, so we are going to have a real large time. We are having for dinner, roast pig and pie and lots of other varieties. As we are allowed to write a little more than we used to, will try and explain my trip. We sailed from New York on the ship named the "Lenape." It was not a very large boat; it rocked a great deal and lots of the boys got sick, but as for myself I felt fine, could not have been better.

We landed at Brest, a real large town; the people treated us real nice. Where we camped at was an old Napoleon fort. Then from there to a large town by the name of Bordeaux. There we were only about forty miles from Spain; stayed there quite a while. Then from there to Gaudrecourt, a real nice town, of course somewhat smaller than the town that I just mentioned.

Stayed there a short time then from there to Saint Dizier; stayed there a short time then to Isertiel; that was a nice town, a large camp, was there about two days then back to the Spanish border to Bordeaux. There we could buy those large white grapes. Left there, on my way back to the Ambulance Company, my old company. When I got there I was surprised to find myself at Verdun, at the battle front. Gee, but those shells were awful; they made sweet music, believe me, but I stuck to it although my head and ears did not mind it but my feet could scarcely stand still they always wanted to be moving around.

From there we went to a camping place called Bar-la-Duc, a real large town. Then from there to Ironville; we stayed there only a short time. Then to a town by the name of Melay, where we are now stationed.

The people treat us fine, as good as they possibly can; of course they cannot do as much for us as the people in U. S., but to the best of their means. They also have some system of transporting troops on their railroads. They have engines the size of what we call "dinky" engines but they speed up real good, then the best of it all we must ride in box cars, oh! they are some classy, believe me.

But the war is over, so we do not care. I am also sending a little note from our General what they call a "citation." It is for the Bravery of the men at Verdun. That was some battle. I also was near Paris, only about a mile away I could see nearly the whole city. Wish I could go and stay a week but cannot. The people wear wooden shoes like the people of Holland.

The other night one of my buddies and I were going down the street, two little kids came running behind us; I jumped to one side, and the fellow that was with me laughed. I thought it was a horse—some shoes! Well this is about all for this time, as I must go and eat my Thanksgiving dinner, so you can't blame me for wanting to stop.

PVT. VERNON D. BANKARD.
114th. Amb. Co., 104 San. Tru.

MONTANA.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Copenhaver and son, Ralph, spent Tuesday with Edw. Copenhaver and wife, of Bethel church.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Bowers, of Finksburg, spent several days, recently, visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Etinda Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin J. Harner spent Monday visiting Bernie Rinaman and family, near Walnut Grove. Mrs. James J. Harner spent the last two weeks at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Paul Krumrine, near the new church.

Messrs. Wilson Study, Elmer Mayers and Maurice Reindollar are reported on the sick list.

Messrs. Herbert Motter and Ira Stonesifer made a business trip to Westminster, on Tuesday.

W. K. Sproule, Jr., Assistant Cashier, Columbia National Bank, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Says: We were bothered quite a little by rats in our basement, destroying our stationery, but after distributing your RAT-SNAP very thoroughly, we are pleased to report that we are no longer bothered with them. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Reindollar Bros. & Co., Taneytown, Md.

—Advertisement—

One of the Original Jokes.

A writer telling about the outing of the Authors' guild at Florida, Mo., Mark Twain's birthplace, says that the "jumping frog" story was a favorite anecdote among the stories told by Twain's humorous uncle, John A. Quarles, and that Quarles brought it along with him from the backwoods of Tennessee. Some pundit dug the same tale out of ancient Greek literature not many years ago. It is no doubt impossible, but it would be highly interesting to trace the lip-to-lip journey of the story back through the colonies and across the sea to the learned clerk in Oxford or Cambridge who first translated it from classic Greek to homely English and told it over his cake and ale. Maybe it was Ben Jonson and maybe Shakespeare passed it on.

FRENCH DEVOTED TO HOMES

To a Greater Degree Than Perhaps Any Other People They Love Their Native Places.

In counting the sorrows that have fallen upon France one must remember that her people, for the most part, have no wandering instinct in their blood; various causes, temperamental, economic, have made of them a race that roots stubbornly. A race that plans forward, that builds and saves and stints; that has little careless trust in the future, in the haphazard turn of events; that holds to what it has and improves it unadventurously but steadily; a race, in the provinces especially, of small owners, small handholders, small shopkeepers. With such the roots are driven deep into the soil, are entwined about the house they seldom move from; for which reason the towns in which they and their fathers have dwelt have a lasting individuality unknown with more emigrant races. And for the same reason, I make no doubt that when they are driven forth by the chances of war their suffering is greater than that of a people as instinctively emigrant as ourselves. To the Frenchman, home is in very truth an abiding place, and the unknown and unsettled future a greater dread than with us. Always I shall remember the dulled, tight-lipped faces of the older women of the town; of one, in particular, who stared through the splintered windows of the little shop that was her home, not seeming to hear while I stumbled out my sympathy, resentful and silent in her hopelessness. The little shop and the rooms behind it had been life and the world to herself and her husband for years. . . . None of them was emotional outwardly; but their mouths and their eyes were despairing.—Cecily Hamilton in the North American Review.

SAMPLE OF RED CROSS WORK

Wounded English Soldier's Mother Made Glad by News of Son in American Hospital.

He sat a little apart from the other men who crowded the receiving station for American Base Hospitals Nos. 23 and 26. There was a cigarette in his mouth and a peaceful smile on his face that brought the American Red Cross searchers to his side with a query.

"You look as if you're glad to be here; are you really?" she asked. The wounded man grinned joyously.

"You're jolly well right, miss, I've only just come from back of the German lines. This is heaven."

His name was G. Tully, and he belonged to the British Royal Field artillery. Three months previously he had been taken prisoner by the Germans and had been held just back of the lines to work on the railroads and ammunition trains.

When the Americans started their offensive near Fismes, he and two other comrades made a dash for the American lines. The Tommies with him fell, mortally wounded by bullets that were meant for Boches. Tully escaped with only a slight wound in the wrist and was sent back to the base with a trainload of American wounded.

The Red Cross searcher at once sent word to the wounded man's mother, in England, that he was safe in an American hospital, and a short time afterward this acknowledgment came back from the British Red Cross:

"We have today forwarded your kind information re Gunner G. Tully to his mother, who had inquired about him of us for three months without success. We cannot say how grateful we are to you for having taken so much trouble in his case and for being of such material assistance to our inquiry."—From a Red Cross Scrapbook.

Where a Motion Was Just as Good.

In the woods just west of Thaucourt a lieutenant in the sanitary corps went out to test the water in a near-by spring. While he was or this job he looked up just in time to see two Boches advancing. Although armed with nothing deadlier than a first-aid pouch, he made a motion toward his right hip. Immediately both Boches, catching the motion, lifted their hands in surrender.

Other Boches soon came forward from the woods, and each, coming suddenly upon the officer still making threatening motions toward his pistol-less hip, surrendered in turn.

By the time a sergeant and five Yankee privates came along the lieutenant had a bag of 19 German prisoners to turn over to them.—Stars and Stripes.

How Germans Obtained Fat.

No method of obtaining fats has been neglected in Germany. A Charlottenburg chemist has patented a process of obtaining fat from growths of microscopic animal forms which are cultivated on suitable waste materials, such as decaying mushrooms and non-edible fungi, putrefying meat, gutter refuse and stale yeast. On tritulating the cultures with water and heating, the fat may be skimmed off, or it may be separated by a solvent.

Horseback Wrestling.

A new sport which became very popular among the soldiers in a Canadian training camp is horseback wrestling, says Popular Mechanics Magazine in an illustrated article. Two teams of ten men are mounted bareback at opposite sides of the field. At a given signal they charge toward each other, the object of each team being to dismount all of its opponents.

H. FELDMAN'S Largest Clothing Store. WESTMINSTER, MD.

SELLING OUT

I am going to turn my large stock into cash. Nothing will be reserved. Every article must be sold. About \$20,000 worth of Merchandise. Now be sure to be at the sale. Everything will go—no matter what price.

Friends, for over 6 years we have been serving you with the best of courtesy, and sold you merchandise of the best that could be obtained for the purchase price. Now people of Carroll county a calling like this may never rap at your door again.

It's your greatest opportunity to buy Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Sweaters, Rubber Footwear, Furnishings of all kinds, at prices that will startle you.

We are going to give the people of Carroll county and nearby, the first chance, so be present at the largest sale. We have everything from head to foot; no matter what you want, ask us, we have it.

On Jan. 15, 1919, Wednesday, 9 A. M., our doors will be opened to the public, and the sale will continue every day until our stock is disposed of. No matter when you come, you will get the best attention. Bring the family, also tell your friends of our sale.

We will be open every night until 9 A. M.

H. FELDMAN'S
LARGEST CLOTHING STORE
Westminster, Md.

Remarkable Results.



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Invites you to call. Consult him free of charge. Know where you stand.

You Owe it to Yourself
To Have Perfect Health.

ONLY

The latest and most approved methods used; results that are remarkable in the most severe cases of

Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood, and Nervous Diseases of Men, Women and Children. Goitre, Piles, Rheumatism, Throat, Liver, Heart, Stomach, Lungs Kidney or Bladder Trouble treated by up-to-date and wonderful methods.

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When you consult Dr. Greenwood you can rest assured you are getting the advice of a specialist of knowledge and long and vast experience and remarkable success with the most difficult cases.

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LARD, CALVES.

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WE HAVE THE TRADE

11-29-18

KIDNEYS WEAKENING?

LOOK OUT!

Kidney troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow slowly but steadily, undermining health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease. Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1696 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale.

The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They restore strength and are responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

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 satisfaction to know what the cause is. CONSULTATION FREE.

NO. 5090 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County:

MARY JANE KISER, et. al., Plaintiffs,
vs.
MINNIE A. STALEY, et. als., Defendants.

Ordered this 17th. day of December, A. D. 1918, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th. day of January, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll County.

EDWARD O. CASH, Clerk.
True Copy Test:
EDWARD O. CASH, Clerk.
12-20-18

Advertise Your PUBLIC SALE in THE RECORD.

A Knock in the Night

By GERALD ST. ETIENNE

(Copyright, 1933, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Go! Not another word. I will not listen to you. Stop!" Flora stood on the top step and, as she commanded in sharp, decisive tones, she pointed a finger toward the pathway.

Mathew Burgess edged first on one foot and then on the other. He had never had such a scathing lecture in his life as the one Flora had just delivered him. He longed to take her in his arms and kiss away the frown on her lips, but he did not dare, for there was something behind those eyes of hers that warned him such a movement would only make matters worse. With a shrug of his shoulders that was intended for a dignified one he started in the direction her finger was pointing. Just as he reached the gate he looked back. Flora was still standing there, a dramatic figure reflected in the moonlight.

Although he was in a shadow and was not visible to her sight, yet she seemed to realize his eyes were upon her. Her chin went up in the air as she turned and went into the open door, stopping on the threshold long enough to call out: "You need not call again, Mr. Burgess. Hereafter I will not be at home to you."

Poor Mathew was squelched. If it had been any one else but Flora he would have had an impertinent answer ready, but his tongue seemed cleaved to the roof of his mouth. He did murmur something about "these women" as he unfastened his horse from the gate-post and climbed into the buggy. If Flora was going to let a little thing like his being too late to take her to the dance come between them, then it was time they broke off their engagement. As he took one last look toward her home, he noticed how dark the night had become all at once.

The moon had been doing its best all night but had disappeared behind a dark cloud. A slight breeze fanned his cheeks and he heard the leaves of the trees rustle uneasily.

From away in the distance a muffled sound of thunder reached his ears. There was going to be a storm. "Gid-dap!" One light touch on the reins



"Bonnie!" She Gasped.

and Mat's horse started out on a gallop. He was going to reach home before the storm came on if it could possibly be done.

Flora awakened with a start. She had hardly been asleep five minutes, it seemed. "Oh!" A flash of snake lightning caused her to cover her head in the bed clothes, and she attempted to stuff a whole sheet in her ears to deaden the sound of the thunder that she knew would follow.

"Oh! oh!" came in quick succession from her lips. The tumult that was taking place almost deafened her, despite the sheet. It sounded as if the whole country had been struck. Flash after flash of lightning was followed by crash after crash of thunder, made more terrible by a torrent of rain and wind. It seemed hours before a calm came, but in reality it was only a very few minutes. The stillness was almost as terrifying as the storm.

Flora longed to cry out for help, but there was no one within hearing distance. Her father was the only other person in the house, and his room was at the rear. He was deaf and could sleep through any kind of storm. Suddenly a sound broke the stillness. Flora's trembling stopped immediately. She listened. The sound was repeated. Some one was knocking the big brass knocker on the front door. Who was it at that hour? Flora asked herself.

A telegram from her mother, was the answer that presented itself. Flora jumped from the bed and slipped into slippers and a kimono.

Her heart beat rapidly as she stood with her hand on the lock of the big oak door. She was terrified, not of personal danger but at the thought of what news might be waiting on the outside of that door for her. Telegrams in the night are always horrible things.

No sooner had she opened the door than she jumped back with a scream that rang through the house. A big

burly body had flung itself at her and her hands had come in contact with wet, sticky fur. Her head reeled and she was almost fainting when something told her what it was.

"Bonnie!" she gasped. "Bonnie, where did you come from?"

An answering whine caused her to sink down with a cry of thankfulness. When she flashed on the lights there stood Bonnie, Mat Burgess' collie. It was quite some time before Flora could become composed enough to pat the dog. He was shaking all over.

Mat was with him, was her thought as she threw open the door. But no Mat was there. It was almost dawn and the storm had cleared. The dog sank back at the sight of the wet landscape. Who could have knocked? One look at Bonnie answered the question. He had reached up with his nose and lifted the knocker.

He seemed to be pleading for something Mat had been hurt and the dog had come for help. She had read of such things in stories. With this thought came conviction.

"Where is he, old fellow, and how was he hurt?" Flora asked, frantically.

The dog wagged its tail as if it understood, and that convinced Flora the more. A tree had fallen on Mat on his way home, or he had been struck by lightning. Mat in that storm! The thought was terrible. Oh, what could she do? Madly she raced upstairs and dressed hurriedly. It was daylight by the time she was down again.

Poor Mat had been pinned down by that tree all night! Oh, what if he was dead? Bonnie would lead her to him—but Bonnie wouldn't. Nothing would coax that dog to leave the house. This was odd—for every dog she had read of that had gone in search of help had always led the rescuer to the scene of the accident. Perhaps—but the sound of the telephone bell broke her thoughts and she hurried to answer it. Some one had found Mat, was her first thought as she lifted the receiver.

"Hello!" she managed, timidly.

"Hello," came excitedly from the other end of the line. "Have you seen anything of Bonnie?" Flora nearly dropped the receiver with joy. It was Mathew.

"Yes; the old darling is here," she cried. "Oh, Mat, I thought you were hurt or dead! Bonnie rapped at the door, and he's shaking as if something awful had happened."

"I went away without him," Mat answered in a tone of relief, "and he's terrified of storm. It is characteristic of collies, you know."

"Come right over and get him. I'm frightened of everything." The strain was beginning to tell on Flora and she burst into tears.

"I will be right over," she heard Mat say as the receiver went up.

Flora sank down on the rug beside Bonnie and wept softly. Suddenly it dawned upon her that she had broken off her engagement with Mat and called him Mr. Burgess, to say nothing of ordering him from the house. She had been silly and disturbed over nothing.

"What will I do, Bonnie?" she asked in bewilderment.

The old dog looked up into her face with his big, kind, expressive eyes. Flora thought, as if to say, "Why, he's the best master in the world! Kiss him and make up, of course. What else would you do?"

"That's just what I will do," she exclaimed eagerly as she put her arms around Bonnie's neck and hugged him for the suggestion.

CONSCIENCE WILL BE THERE

Dishonest Man May Dodge the Law but Other Forms of Punishment Await Him.

You may be one of those who have accumulated a little money, but not enough to insure you the life of ease which you have planned for your later years.

Perhaps you have made your money by economy and small and honest investments.

You compare your condition with that of some other men who have much more than you possess, but who have the reputation of being unscrupulous in business deals.

You feel that although it is known they are not strictly honest, they are accepted by society because of what they are in a financial way.

You are considering whether a course such as they have pursued would not be better than the one you are following.

Stop this line of thought. You are considering a dangerous course.

The more you think about it the more likely you are to become influenced by false gods.

Don't forget that while you may dodge the law you can't give your conscience the slip.—Houston (Tex.) Chronicle.

Life in Guatemala.

Guatemala is a frequent sufferer by earthquakes. The city of Guatemala itself, the present capital, was chosen after Guatemala Antigua, the original capital, was destroyed by a combined earthquake and water burst, either from clouds or the mountain.

The new capital stands on an isolated hill, which it was thought would be a site least likely to be shaken. But the whole country bears evidence of what earthquakes have done to it. It is not a rare object to see a high mountain with half of it blown right off. In various communities they tell of leaving to clear streets of dust that came to a depth of several feet after a volcanic explosion.

Women's shoes have a tendency to crack across the top near the toe, especially if the shoe is a little longer than the foot. Hair combs may be inserted in the shoe, thus forming a soft cushion for the toes and filling out the shoe so that the leather will not crack. It has been the custom with many to use cotton for filling up the toe of the shoe, but this soon becomes hard, uncomfortable and useless.

NEW BRIDAL VEIL

White Chiffon Edged With Silver Gauze Ribbon.

Cut in Wide Panel Back and Front, Gathered at Top to Bandeau That Fits Low on Head.

One cannot help but notice the change to square, boxlike lines in garments or accessories worn above the waist, while the skirts take on bias lines and spiral draperies. It is an odd combination. Even a bridal veil, observes a fashion correspondent, has been made in an entirely new manner and was shown at an exhibition which always includes one quite fascinating bridal costume. This veil, by the way, may be worth describing in detail for November brides.

It is of thin white chiffon, a novelty indeed. It is cut in a wide panel back and front, gathered at the top to a bandeau that fits low on the head, on a level with the eyebrows. There is nothing over the top of the head. The chiffon falls over the face to the toes in front and to the hem of the trainless skirt in back. It falls apart from the bandeaux, down each side, where it is bordered with a supple quality of silver gauze ribbon.

The bridal veil, while it is the most novel touch, is a companion to another novelty in veils that looks peculiarly like the chin band which is held out by the beauty specialists as a trick, above all others, to reduce a double chin.

It has taken the place of the floating veil of October among those who go in for the smart thing. It is usually of mauve, gray or black lace net. It is drawn tightly over and under the chin, then upward to the top of the hat, where it is fastened with a jeweled ornament. It is called the "bandage" veil. It does not cover the eyes and drapes a little loosely just below them. It leaves the back of the neck and the hair exposed. This chin veil,



This original wedding veil is of two panels of chiffon gathered to a bandeau, which is worn low over the forehead.

by the way, is as effective as the chin band, as it draws up all the surplus flesh from the front of the neck and the side of the cheek and gives one a decidedly sharpened and youthful line.

This veil is supposed to be particularly smart for young women with the new overseas cap which is made of squirrel, sealskin, chinchilla or khaki-colored panne velvet. The cap is an exact reproduction of those our soldiers wear, and it is tilted forward over one eye in the same rakish manner.

MAKING OVER VELOURS HAT

Headgear That Is Too Large May Be Remade Into Latest and Pleasing Style.

A simple and effective way of "making over" a large, unfashionable velours hat is to cut a band perhaps an inch and a half wide from the brim. Then take this band and place it around the crown, tying the ends in a loose knot at the side or in the front, as one's taste dictates. There is no question of matching colors, and the curve of the band makes the "trimming" fit especially well.

If the hat is altogether too large, cut the band rather wider at the back. When the band is removed, a short back poke is left. The wide portion of the severed band may be cut in the shape of quills, the edges neatly wired. The narrower part should be cut in two or three strips and twisted around the crown, while the "quills" are placed in front.

The Cracking Remedy.

Women's shoes have a tendency to crack across the top near the toe, especially if the shoe is a little longer than the foot. Hair combs may be inserted in the shoe, thus forming a soft cushion for the toes and filling out the shoe so that the leather will not crack. It has been the custom with many to use cotton for filling up the toe of the shoe, but this soon becomes hard, uncomfortable and useless.

ORCHID TULLE DANCE FROCK



Many ruffles and bands of iridescent trimming are featured on this charming orchid tulle dance frock. Ribbons of pastel shades surround the waist and wreaths of small flowers decorate the waist and skirt.

LITTLE SLIPOVER FOR BABY

Warm Garment for Cool Evenings When Infant's Back and Chest Must Have Protection.

A dainty little slipover for the baby is just the thing for cool evenings, when the little back and chest must be protected.

Very little material is required and the directions are easy to follow. The added touch of a row of Angora gives the little sweater quite an air of distinction.

Light-blue Shetland floss and white Angora wool were used to make the model. Medium-sized knitting needles are required.

Cast on fifty-four stitches.

Knit three plain, three purl for two inches.

Beginning on the right side, knit one row (two needles) plain, with white Angora.

Then knit sixty-two rows plain.

Bind off the twenty-two stitches in center of back, using separate needle. Knit six rows for shoulder. Increase one stitch at beginning of every other needle toward front ten times.

Knit the other shoulder and front to correspond. Put all stitches on one needle; knit forty-two rows. Knit one row in Angora, and finish with three plain, three purl for two inches.

Sew up under arm seams for forty rows, leaving balance for arm-hole; finish neck and arm-holes with one row of single crochet stitch in Angora.

FOR TABLE LINEN ECONOMY

Paper Napkins and Other Necessaries Supplant More Costly Articles—Utilizing Worn-Out Materials.

On many a table formerly graced by the daintiest and costliest table linen one now finds the humble paper napkin used, while even at dinner, in place of a cloth, the simplest of scalloped centerpieces and doilies cover the glass-protected mahogany. Not only are time, labor and money saved, but also the wear and tear on fine linen, when who knows how or at what price it can be replaced. The paper towel may not be very satisfactory, but it is of great advantage where there are children, for it is not only economical, but absolutely sterile.

The hard usage of the laundry causes many a table cloth to wear out on the folds, and, while no longer fit for the table, many are the uses to which it can be put. If still in fairly good condition the two outer sides can be cut into runners about 24 inches wide for the breakfast table, and by crossing them in the center of the table places for four can be set. Or, if you disdain to use paper napkins and towels, cut your old cloths into napkins and towel size, hem neatly and use to save your good linens. The small pieces can be sterilized and rolled into bandages for the home-made "first-aid box."

Don't Forget.

When you are making that new luncheon set don't forget that there are a few other things necessary to complete the effect besides the centerpiece and the various sized doilies. You will need covers for the asbestos mats, among other things. Make patterns of your mats, cut from the linen or other material from which your doilies are made a half-inch larger all around. Finish the edges as you have those of the doilies and, if you like the work, add a motif or spray from the plate doily pattern. It is rather foolish, however, to waste time on work that is sure to be covered up. If you use a bread tray, make a cover to fit, and don't forget the hot-bread cover and a cover for the tea wagon or service tray.

FURS ARE SCARCE

Woolly Novelties From Paris Are to Be Substituted.

New Neck Arrangements Are on Scarf Order; Waistcoats of Angora; Use of Covert Cloth.

Furs are to become scarcer and a new supply is not anticipated, as the trappers have gone to war, and the soldiers sent to Siberia and Russia were not sent out without an effort to mitigate the temperature of the northerly climate.

The very high-priced furs and the very cheapest remain in market, but the demand is not great. This is not encouraging, but we still have Paris to depend upon. Not that Paris can supply us with furs—far from it—for there are now very few furs left except American ones. What we do depend upon France for is something which will take the place of fur and satisfy our longing for the beautiful. Our ally has never failed us, either in adversity or in the little things of life which keep our interest fresh.

If we lack furs, novelties are forthcoming in the way of woolly devices and the cleverest of ways in which to wear them. If wool is short Paris invents the newest of ways to make satin and a little lining take its place. And so it goes; she never fails us. Among some of her latest offerings are neck arrangements on the scarflike order, designed to take the place of fur, and waistcoats of Angora of the same intent. A brown velvet model by Doucet was equipped with a striped Angora vest of beige blue and red and scarflike revers which ran to the bottom of the coat with slit pockets in the ends. A tiny bit of fur did duty as a collar.

An "en voyage" model by Lanvin is of gray covert cloth with a collar which develops into a scarf lined with wide black silk braid.

Black silk braid trims many of the velvet suits, and one costume is bordered in white even about the bottom of the skirt.

SKIRT OF NAVY GEORGETTE



An unusual and charming dress skirt of navy georgette, paneled in navy pussy willow and stenciled in an attractive orchid design. An added attraction is a large buckle of mother-of-pearl which fastens the crush girde at the left side.

DICTATES OF FASHION

A cloth or satin cape will take the place almost of a fur necklace.

Bolero styles are very becoming to small women as well as to young girls.

Lingerie with hemstitching and tiny self-ruffles is in excellent taste always.

A girl's corset is more important than any other item in her wardrobe. Cotton voile has such an obliging way of serving for almost any occasion.

Color is more fashionable than ever before in the clothing of even little babies.

Some of the most charming of present-day garments are the little bibbed aprons.

Slowly but surely the high French heel is giving way to the sensible military heel.

A good voile waist has a square tucked collar and a front panel of horizontal tucks.

Black in Favor.

Each season brings out its own special colors, with navy blue always in the lead, and this year much black is being worn. It is not the dull, lusterless black of mourning, but black satin and velvet and fine black velours.

Classified Advertisements

Dentistry.

J. Sidwell Myers, D. D. S. J. Edgar Myers, D. D. S.

DRS. MYERS,

DENTISTS

Westminster, Maryland. Office moved to 73 E. Main St., next door to Campbell's meat store and opposite the C. & P. Telephone Co.

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DR. J. W. HELM,

SURGEON DENTIST,

New Windsor, Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday of each month. I have other engagements for the 3rd Saturday and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding. The rest of the month at my office in New Windsor. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md. C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-10

THE GREAT FREDERICK FAIR

was not held this year. This has left on our hands an immense stock of Fine Pianos and Players which we had ordered for our exhibit at Frederick and Hagerstown. We bought this lot of Pianos at a Special Low Figure and as the Pianos were cut out, we have decided to have a "SPECIAL ADVERTISING SALE." All instruments will be sold at SPECIAL LOW FAIR PRICES.

We have two carloads of Famous Werner Players—the Player that has the whole country talking.

This sale will continue until all are sold, but the wise buyer will come early. Let us send one to your home on Free Trial.

CRAMER'S

PALACE OF MUSIC,

THE OLD RELIABLE PIANO HOUSE

AMMON E. CRAMER,

Proprietor.

PROF. LYNN STEPHENS,

Sales Manager.

The Old Reliable Piano Men.

Notice!

We Pay For and Remove Your Dead Animals PROMPTLY

Call "LEIDY," "Always on the Job" Phone No. 259 Westminster, Md.

Advertising a Sale!

YOU don't leave your rig in the middle of the road and go to a fence-post to read a sale bill do you? Then don't expect the other fellow to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then, regardless of the weather, the fellow you want to reach reads your announcements while seated at his fireside.

If he is a prospective buyer you'll have him at your sale. One extra buyer often pays the entire expense of the ad. And it's a poor ad that won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches the people you are after. Bills may be a necessity, but the ad is the thing that does the business.

Don't think of having a special sale without using advertising space in this paper.

One Extra Buyer at a sale often pays the entire expense of the ad. Get That Buyer

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 JANUARY 5

PHARAOH OPPRESSES ISRAEL.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 1:7-23.
GOLDEN TEXT—He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.—Psalms 72:4.
DEVOTIONAL READING—Psalms 2.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Exodus 5:1-6:1; Hebrews 11:23-27.

The book from which the next eight lessons are taken is a continuation of the story of the chosen people. Its central theme is redemption—the deliverance of Israel from bondage and their separation unto God. The question of relationship from Egyptian bondage is a type of our own redemption from sin's bondage (I Corinthians 5:7). Pharaoh represents the devil, and Egypt the world.

I. The Increase of the Chosen Seed (1:7).

After Joseph's death Israel quickly grew into a nation. This increase was the fulfillment of Genesis 35:11, which promise was repeated to Jacob just before going into Egypt (Genesis 46:3). If it be the problem of how a little company of seventy persons could become an host of six hundred thousand men in so short a time, let us remember that God promised it, and all difficulties will vanish. There is a time coming when there shall be another amazing increase in Israel (Ezekiel 36:10, 11, 37, 38; 37:26).

II. A New Dynasty (1:8-10).

Joseph's elevation in Egypt was during the reign of the Hyksos kings. Being of Semitic origin they were not hostile to the Hebrews, but when there "arose up a new king which knew not Joseph" (v. 8) the amazing growth of the Israelites excited his envy and fear (v. 9, 10). This fear was twofold: (1) In case of war they might join the enemy and fight against them. (2) Lest they should remove from the land, thus cutting off a vital source of revenue and exposing to danger the eastern border of the land.

III. Measures to Check the Growth of Israel (1:11-22).

These measures place on exhibition the folly of worldly wisdom (I Corinthians 3:19). Their fatal mistake was that they left God out of their calculations. God had promised that Israel should be great in numbers and mighty in power. He who plans against God shall miserably fail and shall be shown to be a fool.

1. Cruel Taskmasters (vv. 11-14). They were placed under heavy burdens. Cruel taskmasters were placed over them who forced them to labor in building treasure cities and all manner of service in the field. This measure was ineffectual, for "the more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and grew." This rapid growth resulted in more intense burdens being heaped upon them.

2. Murder of Male Infants by the Midwives (vv. 15-21). This measure also miscarried, as the midwives feared God and chose to obey him. Because they refused to destroy God's people he gave them homes and children and the joys thereof.

3. Drowning of Male Children in the River (v. 22). In order to make this measure effective all the people were charged with the responsibility of casting the Hebrew male children into the river. This mandate seems to have been given shortly before Moses was born. This plan likewise was foiled, and the very child who when a man upset his throne, was sheltered and nurtured in his own palace.

IV. The Birth and Education of Moses (2:1-8).

The measure which was designed to destroy the Hebrew menace, also brought to Pharaoh's palace and educated there the very man who afterward shattered the Egyptian power and set free the enslaved people. The faith of Moses' parents caused them to ignore the command of the king and hide him for three months (Hebrews 11:23). Faith in God is the antidote for fear (Psalms 27:1). His mother discerned in him a proper child, or a child fair to God (Acts 7:20), and believed him to be the deliverer of his people. She no doubt instilled this truth in his mind from his childhood. Perhaps led by the story of Noah's ark she made an ark of bulrushes and placed Moses in it and left it at the place where Pharaoh's daughter would be attracted when she came down to bathe. Miriam, his sister, was placed where she could watch the affair. She came with a suggestion at the opportune moment as to a nurse for the baby. Education at his mother's knee gave character, and education at the Egyptian court qualified him to be the historian and lawgiver of his people.

Necessary Ingredients.

"Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself." Get these ingredients into your life. Then everything that you do is eternal. It is worth doing. It is worth giving time to.

Self-Denial.

Self-denial when regularly kept up and not only indulged now and then, out of laziness or partial affection, is one of the clearest tokens that God's holy spirit is with men, preparing them for eternal glory.—Keble.

KEPT PLEDGE TO SEND BREAD

American Nation Maintained Allied Loaf Through Self-Denial at Home Table.

AVERTED EUROPEAN DESPAIR.

With Military Demands Upon Ocean Shipping Relieved, World Is Able to Return to Normal White Wheat Bread.

Since the advent of the latest wheat crop the only limitation upon American exports to Europe has been the shortage of shipping. Between July 1 and October 10 we shipped 65,980,305 bushels. If this rate should continue until the end of the fiscal year we will have furnished the Allies with more than 237,500,000 bushels of wheat and flour in terms of wheat.

The result of increased production and conservation efforts in the United States has been that with the cessation of hostilities we are able to return to a normal wheat diet. Supplies that have accumulated in Australia, Argentina and other hitherto inaccessible markets may be tapped by ships released from transport service, and European demand for American wheat probably will not exceed our normal surplus. There is wheat enough available to have a white loaf at the common table.

But last year the tale was different. Only by the greatest possible saving and sacrifice were we able to keep a steady stream of wheat and flour moving across the sea. We found ourselves at the beginning of the harvest year with an unusually short crop. Even the most optimistic statisticians figured that we had a bare surplus of 20,000,000 bushels. And yet Europe was facing the probability of a bread famine—and in Europe bread is by far the most important article in the diet.

All of this surplus had left the country early in the fall. By the first of the year we had managed to ship a little more than 50,000,000 bushels by practicing the utmost economy at home—by wheatless days, wheatless meals, heavy substitution of other cereals and by sacrifice at almost every meal throughout the country.

In January the late Lord Rhondda, then British Food Controller, cabled that only if we sent an additional 75,000,000 bushels before July 1 could he take the responsibility of assuring his people that they would be fed.

The response of the American people was \$5,000,000 bushels safely delivered overseas between January 1 and July 1. Out of a harvest which gave us only 20,000,000 bushels surplus we actually shipped 141,000,000 bushels. Thus did America fulfill her pledge that the Allied bread rations could be maintained, and already the American people are demonstrating that, with an awakened war conscience, last year's figures will be bettered.

Our exports since this country entered the war have justified a statement made by the Food Administration shortly after its inception, outlining the principles and policies that would govern the solution of this country's food problems. "The whole foundation of democracy," declared the Food Administration, "lies in the individual initiative of its people and their willingness to serve the interests of the nation with complete self-effacement in the time of emergency. Democracy can yield to discipline, and we can solve this food problem for our own people and for the Allies in this way. To have done so will have been a greater service than our immediate objective, for we have demonstrated the righteousness of our faith and our ability to defend ourselves without being Prussianized."

Sending to Europe 141,000,000 bushels of wheat from a surplus of apparently nothing was the outstanding exploit of the American food army in the critical year of the war.

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY WOMEN EVER HAD.

It was given to the women of this country to perform the greatest service in the winning of the war vouchsafed to any women in the history of the wars of the world—to feed the warriors and the war sufferers. By the arts of peace, the practice of simple, homely virtues the womanhood of a whole nation served humanity in its profoundest struggle for peace and freedom.

FIRST CALL TO FOOD ARMY.

This co-operation and service I ask of all in full confidence that America will render more for flag and freedom than king ridden people surrender at compulsion.—Herbert Hoover, August 10, 1917.

A year ago voluntary food control was a daring adventure in democracy; during the year an established proof of democratic efficiency.

MUST INCREASE FOOD EXPORTS

America Called on by End of War to Supply Added Millions.

ECONOMY STILL NEEDED.

Over Three Times Pre-War Shipments Required—Situation in Wheat and Fats Proves Government's Policy Sound.

With the guns in Europe silenced, we have now to consider a new world food situation. But there can be no hope that the volume of our exports can be lightened to the slightest degree with the cessation of hostilities. Millions of people liberated from the Prussian yoke are now depending upon us for the food which will keep them from starvation.

With food the United States made it possible for the forces of democracy to hold out to victory. To insure democracy in the world, we must continue to live simply in order that we may supply these liberated nations of Europe with food. Hunger among a people inevitably breeds anarchy. American food must complete the work of making the world safe for democracy.

Last year we sent 11,820,000 tons of food to Europe. For the present year, with only the European Allies to feed, we had originally pledged ourselves to a program that would have increased our exports to 17,500,000 tons. Now, to feed the liberated nations, we will have to export a total of not less than 20,000,000 tons—practically the limit of loading capacity at our ports. Reviewing the world food situation, we find that some foods will be obtainable in quantities sufficient to meet all world needs under a regime of economical consumption. On the other hand, there will be marked world shortages in some important commodities.

Return to Normal Bread Loaf.

With the enlarged wheat crops which American farmers have grown, and the supplies of Australia, the Argentine and other markets now accessible to shipping, there are bread grains enough to enable the nations to return to their normal wheat loaf, provided we continue to mill flour at a high percentage of extraction and maintain economy in eating and the avoidance of waste.

In fats there will be a heavy shortage—about 3,000,000 pounds—in pork products, dairy products and vegetable oils. While there will be a shortage of about three million tons in rich protein feeds for dairy animals, there will be sufficient supplies of other feedstuffs to allow economical consumption.

In the matter of beef, the world's supplies are limited to the capacity of the available refrigerating ships. The supplies of beef in Australia, the Argentine and the United States are sufficient to load these ships. There will be a shortage in the importing countries, but we cannot hope to expand exports materially for the next months in view of the bottle neck in transportation.

We will have a sufficient supply of sugar to allow normal consumption in this country if the other nations retain their present short rations or increase them only slightly. For the countries of Europe, however, to increase their present rations to a material extent will necessitate our sharing a part of our own supplies with them.

Twenty Million Tons of Food.

Of the world total, North America will furnish more than 60 per cent. The United States, including the West Indies, will be called upon to furnish 20,000,000 tons of food of all kinds as compared with our pre-war exports of about 6,000,000 tons.

While we will be able to change our program in many respects, even a casual survey of the world supplies in comparison to world demands shows conclusively that Europe will know famine unless the American people bring their home consumption down to the barest minimum that will maintain health and strength.

There are conditions of famine in Europe that will be beyond our power to remedy. There are 40,000,000 people in North Russia whom there is small chance of reaching with food this winter. Their transportation is demoralized in complete anarchy, and shortly many of their ports will be frozen, even if internal transport could be realized.

To Preserve Civilization.

At this moment Germany has not alone sucked the food and animals from all those masses of people she has dominated and left starving, but she has left behind her a total wreckage of social institutions, and this mass of people is now confronted with absolute anarchy.

If we value our own safety and the social organization of the world, if we value the preservation of civilization itself, we cannot permit growth of this cancer in the world's vitals.

Famine is the mother of anarchy. From the inability of governments to secure food for their people grows revolution and chaos. From an ability to supply their people grows stability of government and the defeat of anarchy. Did we put it on no higher plane than our interests in the protection of our institutions, we must bestir ourselves in solution of this problem.

NOT AN UNMIXED BLESSING

Washington Man Rejoiced Over "Autoleless Sunday" Until His Mind Came to His Mind.

"Something is always happening to take the joy out of life," he said, mournfully.

"Something always happens, or somebody always says something, and if they don't I have to think of something myself," he continued.

"When I saw that news about the supply of gasoline being short, with probably not a month's supply left, I rejoiced. You see, I don't own an automobile, and, what is more, my nerves must be sensitive, because they worry me.

"They awake me at midnight with a terrific banging and snoring, and disturb my slumbers at six o'clock in the morning with mingled roars and explosions like unto antediluvian monsters.

"If I had my way I'd restrict the use of automobiles from nine o'clock in the morning to six o'clock at night. But—well, when I thought the gasoline was giving out, I must confess I rejoiced. Selfish? Maybe. But I had no sooner rejoiced than I thought—"

The mournful man smiled sorrowfully.

"I thought," he said, "that with all the automobiles out of business, there would be just that many more people to ride on the street cars."—Washington Star.

ALL HAVE THEIR FAVORITES

Most Novelists Admit Decided Preference for Certain Children of Their Brain.

It is no secret that Mowgli, the wolf boy of the "Jungle Books," is Mr. Kipling's prime favorite, or that Rodney Stone, that fine fighter and gallant Englishman, takes precedence even of Sherlock Holmes in the affections of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Thomas Hardy much prefers to consider himself a poet rather than a story writer, but among the many characters he has created he loves Tess best of all; and it is rumored that H. G. Wells has a sneaking affection for his Tono Bungay.

It is often difficult to account for prejudices, for likes and dislikes. The mother often loves her least worthy lad best. Mark Twain doted on Huckleberry Finn, Dickens had a soft place in his heart for the Artful Dodger, and it is said that W. W. Jacobs loves best his sly, diplomatic, cool poacher and general scapegrace, Bob Pretty.

Jerome K. Jerome has never lost his first love for "Three Men in a Boat." It made his name known in two hemispheres, and he feels he owes it a debt of gratitude.

Allan Quartermain is an easy first in the heart of Sir H. Rider Haggard; Marie Corelli's favorite among her own works is "Thelma," and Sir Hall Caine's "The Manxman"; while nobody else can ever take the place of Babe, the gipsy lass of "The Little Minister," in the love of Sir James Barrie.

Fast Reclaiming Desert.

Men have begun to reclaim the Californian desert by irrigation. The Imperial valley is the first word in the bringing back of the waters to the thirsty land, but it is by no means the last. Towns like Brawley and Imperial now stand where the mesquite once grew and the coyote howled. The limit of man's progress in the valley is sharply defined. The "field" of alfalfa or grain faces the desert, the one wearing a fierce scowl, the other a gentle smile. Close by live the desert's conquerors, big upstanding folk, amid the softness of an eternal summer. The irrigation canals flow musically everywhere. The houses are ringed round with cloth-screened verandas, which do duty also as living and sleeping places. The people always seem to be on the defensive against the desert. But they have made it blossom like the rose, and are making it pay. Soon the desert of lost hopes, of burning heats, of intolerable mirages, and arid solitudes will be a land of teeming thousands and of plenty.

Famous Soldier Poet of Italy.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, Italy's famous poet, whose flying feats are the admiration of his countrymen, has not the slightest fear of death, and he has a presentiment that he will die in action. To a friend who interviewed him he remarked: "My worldly life is ended. What can I do after the war? I shall write no more. Every time I go off on an expedition I hope it will be my last. That is the reason for my fearlessness. The finest end I wish for is to die for my country."

Pudgy's Bravery.

"Pudgy" is a Y. M. C. A. man, well known to many American soldiers in France. He recently spent a night in a front-line dugout. While he was there a deafening barrage rained around the dugout for a full half an hour.

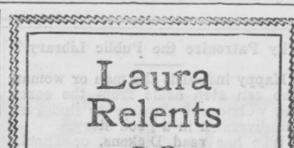
Everyone wanted to know afterward how Pudgy liked it.

"I fear," he confessed, and the everlasting smile broadened as he spoke, "that I'm no braver now than before."

Proper Pirate.

"You seem to be rather proud of being a pirate," remarked the trusty lieutenant.

"I am," replied Captain Kidd. "I'm a regular pirate, I am. When I want to sink a ship I superintend the job in person. I don't sit at home and send a lot of scared sailors out to take chances all by themselves in U-boats."



Laura Relents
By IMES MacDONALD

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"Girls, make me tired!" announced young Mr. Stephen Cole to no one in particular and himself in general. "If you don't make love to them they think you're slow—and if you do make love to them they think you're easy. Darn their heart-plundering souls!" And he kicked out of his clothes savagely.

A mile or so away, at exactly the same instant, Laura Lee sat before her dressing table and studied her charming person in the mirror. "Men are certainly queer," she was saying to herself. "They either make violent love to you or act as though you were going to marry them against their will." She smiled as she snuggled down into bed. "But he's a nice thing—even if he was afraid I was going to bite him." And this might have been the end of it all if it hadn't been for what happened afterward.

It must have been two months later that Cole entered a subway train one afternoon and there discovered a pretty girl who smiled and nodded to him. Cole stood before her and she moved over for him to sit beside her. They shouted at each other in friendly fashion for ten minutes before reaching her station, and it never occurred to him that this was the charming Laura whom he had met at the Hamptons' nearly two months before. For a girl looked different in street clothes with a hat pulled down over her eyes. Cole wasn't entirely ass enough to think that this young woman was flirting with him, but he did think she had mistaken him for some one else—and he was nothing loath. But when she had left the car she turned up her



Studied Her Charming Person in the Mirror.

pretty nose in disgust. "I don't believe he remembered me at all! He just thought I was flirting with him—conceited thing!"

And that is the reason why she looked straight through and far beyond him when she saw him a few weeks later at a certain exclusive beach. Strangely enough when he saw her in a bathing suit he immediately recognized her with the girl he had met at the Hamptons', and also with the one he had talked to in the subway—so he refused to be ignored and approached her.

"Surely you haven't forgotten me?" she smiled. "We met at the Hamptons' you know, and not long ago we talked a few minutes in the subway."

"I may have met you at the Hamptons'—they are very dear friends of mine—but as for seeing you in the subway—I haven't ridden on the subway for at least six months," she said calmly, looking straight into his eyes.

"Peach of a girl," thought Cole as he strolled down the beach. "But oh, how she hates my picture!"

He attempted to overcome this prejudice the day he met her on the avenue. "You surely remember me this time," he smiled. "I am Stephen Cole, who first met you at the Hamptons', afterward thought I talked to you in the subway, and last week certainly tried to converse with you at the beach. Why be enemies," he said engagingly, in answer to her hostile look, "when we could so easily be friends?"

"Why be either," she asked lightly with an indifferent lift of her brows, "when it's so much less arduous to remain acquaintances?"

The bright gleam of humor waned in his eyes and a grim gentleness settled about his mouth and was apparent in the tone of his voice.

"I'm sorry," he murmured. "I had begun to wish for much more than that."

And as he passed on with an easy grace Laura Lee had the feeling that she had been bested in the encounter—and was a little ashamed of her childish attitude in it. However, a few nights later when he informally romped in on the Hamptons he found to his chagrin that Laura Lee was there also. And she, in order to make

up for her rudeness of their last meeting, was decidedly cordial.

"Of course I know Stephen Cole," he remarked as they were being introduced. "We've met dozens of times—haven't we?" she smiled up at him.

"Yes, indeed," he smiled gravely, but his handicap was entirely impersonal and he would have left in a very few minutes had not the Hamptons protested strenuously.

"Please don't go yet," coaxed Laura Lee. "If you'll wait a little while you can walk home with me."

So Stephen Cole stayed and walked at her side along the starlit street while with all her graces and charm she conversed brightly and sought to retrieve herself in his eyes. Soon they reached her door.

"You handled yourself admirably," he said soberly, "not to let the Hamptons know how my coming spoiled your evening. I'm sorry, Miss Lee. Good night."

The red glow of her spirits suddenly died. His departure was faultlessly courteous but so decisively definite that he was gone before she could deny the thing that his words had implied.

Just why she cried that night Laura Lee herself could not have explained; but cry she did, and she moped around all the next day, half the time wavering between the telephone and her writing desk; but she neither phoned nor wrote Stephen Cole, and several days passed before she saw Mrs. Hampton again.

"And how is Stephen Cole?" she eventually asked, innocently.

"Oh, my dear—we're just so glad!" exclaimed Mrs. Hampton. "Harvey telephoned the hospital this morning. Stephen's regained consciousness and the doctor thinks his recovery is certain—but he's almost sure to be a little lame at first, poor boy."

"Hospital—consciousness—lame?" murmured Laura Lee. "Tell me," she begged with stricken eyes, "what has happened to him?"

"Why, I thought you knew! The night he was over at our house he was run down by an automobile on the way home—after he left you, it must have been—and he wasn't found till early the next morning. If it hadn't been for his wonderful physique and his fine, clean life he wouldn't have had a chance, they say."

"I'm—I'm going over to the hospital right away," said Laura Lee with tight-set lips and streaming eyes.

A few moments later Mrs. Hampton watched Laura Lee bending over Stephen Cole. The flicker of a smile shone for an instant in his heavy-lidded eyes, and Laura Lee stooped and shamelessly kissed him long and lingeringly on the mouth. With a little exclamation of indignant protest Mrs. Hampton snatched her away and pushed her from the room. "The doctor said he must have no excitement," she said accusingly in the corridor.

"I wasn't exciting him," said Laura Lee meekly. "I was only kissing him." "When a girl like you kisses a man like Stephen Cole somebody's bound to get excited," insisted Mrs. Hampton wisely.

LAND OF MANY CEREMONIES

Politeness, One Might Think, Is Somewhat Carried to Extremes by Dignitaries in Portugal.

That Portuguese politeness is most ceremonial and may proceed to an extraordinary extent is indicated in the case, say, of a visit to a high dignitary.

The caller ascends a magnificent staircase, passes through a long suite of rooms to the apartment in which the dignitary is seated. He is received with many bows and smiles.

When the visit is concluded the caller bows and prepares to depart. When he reaches the door he must, according to the invariable custom of the country, make another salutation.

He then discovers that his host is following him and that the inclination is returned by one equally profound.

When the caller arrives at the door of the second apartment the dignitary is standing on the threshold of the first, and the same ceremony is again passed between them. When the third apartment is gained the caller observes that his host is occupying the place the caller has just left in the second. The same civilities are then renewed, and these polite reciprocations are continued until the caller has traversed the whole suite of apartments.

At the balustrade the caller makes a low and, as he supposes, a final salutation. But no; when he has reached the first landing place the host is at the top of the stairs; when the caller stands on the second landing place his host has descended to the first, and upon each of these occasions their heads wag with increasing humility. Finally the journey to the foot of the stairs is accomplished.—Los Angeles Times.

Story of Fire.

We have no evidence of the time when man did not have the knowledge of producing fire. It is certain that man possessed fire as far back as Quaternary time. In the case of the earliest cavemen we find numerous hearths, ashes and cinders, bone wholly or partly calcined and fragments of pottery blackened by smoke. As far back as we can go we find man cooking his food. As to how men came by their knowledge of fire there is room for a wide difference of opinion. Its use was probably first known in some volcanic regions, where it was suggested by nature itself. Then came the two sticks, and later on the flints, by means of which men could produce the necessary agent at will.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

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

Master Harold Stitely, of Woodboro, visited Miss Lillie M. Sherman, this week.

Miss Anna Forsythe, of Hanover, visited her aunt, Mrs. Carrie Knipple, and other relatives, here, this week.

Miss Nellie Hess, nurse at Franklin Square Hospital, Baltimore, spent several days at home during the holidays.

Miss Carrie Mourer, of New York, spent the Christmas vacation here, visiting Mrs. Robert S. Clingan and others, this week.

Mrs. Ptolomy S. Hilterbrick received a slight stroke of paralysis, on Christmas day. She is somewhat improved at this time.

If any have been delaying arrangements for Spring sales, they should get busy, at once. Our sale register in this issue, tells why.

A cold wave skipped across from North Dakota, on Thursday evening, and turned a two days rain-fest into the first really snow of the winter.

The general situation, so far as influenza cases are concerned, is improving, but there are still numerous cases of illness from the disease in this section.

Miss Emma Staub, of Littlestown, Pa., and Mrs. Raymond Wantz, have returned home after spending the holidays with friends and relatives at Washington D. C.

Have you lost anything? Let the Record find it. Wm. G. Fair advertised a lost auto wheel chain, last Friday, and on Saturday it came back—to the Record Office.

We have several good letters, again, from soldier boys in France. Read them, as they are of general interest to all, and show how glad they will be to get home again.

That nuisance of all towns, the toy wagon, caused the death of a little boy in Baltimore, a few days ago. While coasting, he lost control of steering and ran into an auto truck which passed over his body.

John E. Buffington came home from an extended visit to Washington, last Saturday, where he had a "bully" time, though the youngsters worked him a little hard seeing the sights.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Ohler entertained at New Year's dinner, Harry Ohler and family, Birnie Ohler and family, Joseph Harner and wife, Frank Baumgardner and daughter, Anna.

Several entertainments, or plays, by local talent, would likely be well patronized, if held during the coming three months. Why not hold one for the benefit of the Armenians, and other sufferers?

J. Frank Royer, his niece, Mrs. Mary Griffin, and daughter, Miss Velma, of Gull Lake, Canada, arrived here on Tuesday evening on a visit to Mrs. John H. Kiser, of Keyville, and Mrs. John M. Staley.

Miss Pauline Brining has arrived in France, with a large number of other nurses who will relieve those who have been on duty during the war. Her sea trip was pleasant, except the last night when they experienced a bad storm.

James F. Hill heard from his son, Clotworthy, this Friday morning, the first time since he sailed for France last Summer. He says he is well, has seen great sights, and hopes to be home soon. Many thought that Clotworthy was among the "missing."

Mrs. Margaret Englar Nulton has received from Russia, as part of her husband's personal effects 300 Russian Roubles, paper, which she will hold, taking chance of Russian money being worth more, later. The Rouble, based on gold, was originally worth about 80c, but is now worth very much less, owing to financial conditions in that country.

Wages at the Ford Plant.

The Ford Plant, at Detroit, on New Year's day, announced a minimum pay of \$6.00 a day, an advance of \$1.00, affecting about 28,000 employees; about 23,000 others already receive \$6.00 or more per day. It was also announced that Henry Ford had retired as President, and that his son, Edsel Ford, 23 years old, becomes president at a salary of \$150,000 a year. Mr. Ford desires to give his whole time to the tractor industry, and to his new paper "The Dearborn Independent" the first issue of which will appear next week.

Why Patronize the Public Library?

Happy indeed is the man or woman who can step aside from the cares and worries of the day to find rest and diversion in a good story. Who has read Dickens, or Thackeray, and not found lasting enjoyment in their characters? Who can read Barrie and not recognize in themselves characteristics he depicts? Read zane Gray's fascinating tales of the desert country; Gene Stratton Porter's wonderful pictures of nature; Booth Tarkington's inimitable characters; Irvin Cobb's humor; Jeffry's Farnol, Helen Martin, Rex Beach and on and on, and increase your ability to enjoy life as we live it. Read Hillsboro People, by Dorothy Canfield, for the possibilities in life in a small town. No matter what your life-work, an acquaintance with some of the readable and worthwhile books in the Taneytown Public Library, will give to your life zest, inspiration and variety, besides giving you a better understanding of human nature. For, after all, the folk we know are just live characters.

ANNA GALT, Sec. and Librarian. Week of Prayer.

The Week of Prayer will be observed by the Churches of Taneytown, with services each evening at 7:30 o'clock. The schedule for the week will be as follows:

- Sunday, January 5—Presbyterian Church—"The Need of Spiritual Quickening," Rev. L. B. Hafer.
Monday—Presbyterian Church—"Thanksgiving and Humiliation," Rev. D. J. March.
Tuesday—United Brethren Church—"Church Unity Throughout the World," Rev. S. R. Downie.
Wednesday—United Brethren Church—"Nations and their Rulers," Rev. Guy P. Bready.
Thursday—Reformed Church—"Missions and Missionaries," Rev. L. B. Hafer.
Friday—Reformed Church—"Families, Schools, Colleges and the Youth," Rev. D. J. March.
Saturday—Lutheran Church—"Home Missions and Social Regeneration," Rev. S. R. Downie.
Sunday, January 12—Lutheran Church—"Will We Enter the Open Door?" Rev. Guy P. Bready.
It is hoped that the members of the churches will make this week something more than a formality. Come, and bring others. Come in the spirit of prayer.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Winter's Lutheran church.—A service flag in honor of the soldiers of the church, will be dedicated at 2:30 P. M. Rev. W. O. Ibach will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

Union Bridge Lutheran church.—Sunday school, 9:30, and preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening theme: "New Responsibilities with the New Year."

Communion Service will be held at the Lutheran Church, in Harney, Sunday, at 10 A. M.

There will be no service at the Piney Creek Presbyterian Sabbath afternoon in order to permit the members of that congregation to unite with those of the town Church in the celebration of the Sacrament of our Lord's Supper at 10:30 o'clock in the morning, the service of preparation being held on Saturday night at 7:30 The Bible School session will be omitted. C. E. Prayer-Meeting, 6:30 P. M. At 7:30 P. M., the Rev. Luther B. Hafer will preach the opening sermon of the Week of Prayer in this church. Let everybody begin the week that speaks for better things in this new year of a new era.

In Trinity Lutheran Church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach by request on "Present Day Conditions in Bible Lands." The evening preaching will be omitted on account of the Union Service in the Presbyterian Church.

On account of a funeral, there will be no catechetical class on Saturday.

Mt. Union—Sunday School, at 1:15 P. M., and Preaching Service, at 2:30. Rev. L. B. Hafer, of Taneytown, will preach.

Services at Baptist Church Sunday—9:30 A. M., Sunday School; 10:30 A. M., Holy Communion. In the evening at 7:30 thank-offering by the Woman's Missionary Society. The speaker will be Rev. J. Frank Bucher, a Missionary from China.

Reformed Church, Taneytown.—Service at 10:15 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. At the morning service, Rev. J. Frank Bucher, of Shenshow, China, will make an address. Sunday school at 9:15. C. E. at 6:30. Heidelberg Class, Saturday afternoon at 1:30. Catechetical Class at 2:15. Keyville—Service at 2 P. M.; Sunday school at 1.

NINETEEN EIGHTEEN.

(Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall has joined the army of poets, having on the last day of the old year produced his first specimen, which is not only a creditable effort, but timely and inspiring.)

"The year's not dead; it cannot die; Its record lights the future sky; It walks beside all upright men; Its gaze outstrips all mortal ken.

It moves with France to lily fields, Where peace her bounteous harvest yields; It smiles once more on Flanders plain, Where plowshares hide the sword again.

It marches back across the seas To all our moors and all our leas; It sits by each one's fireside To be for aye God's human guide.

It is not dead, nor can it die, While men lift up our banner high; It will have an eternal youth While we love liberty and truth."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

General Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at one cent a word, each issue. Real Estate for sale, Two Cents each word. The name and address of advertiser must be paid for at same rate; two initials, or a date, counted as one word. 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. Hides and Furs highest prices. 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.

STOVES FOR SALE.—Penn Esther Range, in fine condition, and a good chunk stove. Reason for selling, no use for them.—MONROE BANKARD, Piney Creek.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED to take general charge of house; pleasant home, no children.—Apply to RECORD OFFICE. 1-3-2t

WRITE OR TELEPHONE for any kind of a Washing Machine, hand or power; also Corn Shellers.—Address L. K. BIRELY, Middleburg, Md. 1-3-2t

LIME.—I have the Agency for the McAleer lime; anyone wanting lime am ready to take orders.—JOHN A. YINGLING, Taneytown, Md. 1-3-2t

GLOVE FOUND.—Owner can recover same from ROY H. BAKER by paying cost of this ad.

FOR SALE.—My Westminster-Taneytown Bus Line, and Equipment.—RALPH F. SELL, Taneytown. 1-3-2t

WILL DO SHOE and Harness repairing until further notice; no work while waiting. Terms cash.—H. E. RECK. 12-27-10t

THE BIRNIE TRUST CO. has received all its Liberty Bonds. Subscribers please come and get their bonds. For sale to anybody. 12-27-1t

PIGEONS.—Buy the best strain of Pigeons east of the Rockies. I have nothing small—all large birds. French Mondaines, Swiss Mondaines, Runts, White Kings, Belgian Carneaux, Hungarians, Maltese, and Squab breeders.—BOWERS' CHICK HATCHERY AND PIGEON LOFTS, Taneytown, Md. Route 3, Box 15. 12-27-2t

WANTED.—A Farmer with help to go on stocked farm April 1. Address by letter P. O. Box 226, Taneytown, Md. 12-27-1t

TENANT WANTED.—Man with small family, to work on small farm and handle team.—Apply to RECORD OFFICE. 12-20-3t

OLD IRON AND JUNK. Will pay highest cash prices. Old Sacks, Rags, Rubber, Copper and junk of all kinds wanted.—CHAS. SOMMER, Taneytown.

HOG SCALDER for use in butchering. Will charge \$1.50 for 2 hogs, \$2.00 for 4 hogs—less for a larger number—will deliver and take away scalding, and help with the work. Does not take half as much wood or labor as kettles. Apply to me for dates.—G. A. SHOEMAKER, Phone 43-F2, Taneytown. 10-11-13t

DENTISTRY.—DR. A. W. SWEENEY, of Baltimore, will be at Bankard's Hotel, Taneytown, from January 20th, to 25th, for the practice of his profession. 1-3-2t

FOR SALE.—Wheelbarrows, Extension Ladder, Corn Shellers, Wagon Jacks, Step Ladders, Gasoline Engine, and all kinds of Washing Machines. Write or Phone L. K. BIRELY, Middleburg. 3-2t

16 PIGS, 6 and 8 weeks old, for sale by C. L. ROOR, Greenville, near Taneytown.

HORSES WANTED.—Buggy Horses, from 1000 to 1100 lbs, ages 5 to 8 years. Will be at Hotel Carroll, Taneytown, until Tuesday, Jan. 6.—S. H. DEW.

NOTICE.—I will butcher Beeves. Write or Phone No. 14-21.—ERVIN G. REAVER. 3-2t

BUY IT AT McKinney's Drug Store



HESS, Poultry Pan-a-ce-a makes Hens Lay. Packages—25c; 60c, \$1.25 Pails—\$2.50

ROB'T S. MCKINNEY, DRUGGIST, TANEYTOWN, MD. A Good Start.

Happy New Year, sir, to you. What a year we just went through. But this one, as you'll agree, Has a chance to happy be.

SALE REGISTER

All Sales for which this office does the printing and advertising, will be inserted under this heading (3 lines) free of charge, until sale. All others will be charged 50c for four insertions and 10c for each additional insertion, or \$1.00 for the entire term. For larger notices charges will be made according to length and number of insertions.

JANUARY.

25-1 o'clock. J. P. Weybright, Executor, House and Lot of Samuel Weybright, deceased, in Detour. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

MARCH.

1-10 o'clock. Harry Covell, near Mt. Union. Live Stock, Implements, Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

4-10 o'clock. Harry Keefer, near Tyrone. Live Stock, Implements, Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

5-12 o'clock. John T. Fleming, on Buckey farm near New Windsor. Live Stock. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

6-10 o'clock. Albert J. Ohler, Emmitsburg road, near Bridgeport. Live Stock and Implements. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

6-12 o'clock. Harry Devilbiss, on Ritter farm near Mt. Union. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

7-10 o'clock. Chas. Hoffman, on D. V. Shoemaker farm, on Monocacy. Live Stock, Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

8-12 o'clock. John Heltbride, near Uniontown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

8-12 o'clock. R. G. Shoemaker, near Harney. Live Stock, Implements and Household Goods. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

10-11 o'clock. Vernon Myers, between Black's School and Hahn's Mill. Live Stock, Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

10-9 o'clock. Roland P. Baile, on David Englar, Jr., farm, Medford. Live Stock and Farm Implements.

11-10 o'clock. Chas. Garber, near Keymar. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

12-10 o'clock. Mahlon Brown, Valentine farm, Bullfrog road. Live Stock and Implements. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

12-12 o'clock. Calvin Starnor, near Frizellburg. Live Stock and Farming Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

13-10 o'clock. Wm. G. Myers, Shildt farm on Calton Bridge road. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

13-10 o'clock. Wm. G. Fessler, near Walnut Grove School. Live Stock and Implements. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

14-12 o'clock. Daniel J. Null, on Geo. K. Datters farm. Live Stock and Farm Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

14-11 o'clock. John Koutz, on R. G. Shoemaker farm, on Bullfrog road. Live Stock and Implements. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

15-10 o'clock. Frank Nusbaum, on Sharrett's farm, near Bruceville. Live Stock Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

17-10 o'clock. Ervin Myers, on Formwalt Farm, near Uniontown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

18-10 o'clock. Harry M. Myers, near Mayberry. Live Stock and Farm Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

18-10 o'clock. Wm. E. Sanders, north of Taneytown. Live Stock and Farming Implements. Wm. T. Smith, Auct.

19-10 o'clock. Vernon Gladhill, near Frizellburg. Live Stock and Farm Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

20-10 o'clock. Harry Babylon, near Silver Run. Live Stock and Farm Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

21-10 o'clock. O. T. Shoemaker, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Farm Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

22-10 o'clock. Richard Ball, on Mrs. Birnie's farm, near Sell's Mill. Live Stock Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

24-12 o'clock. LeRoy Reifsnider, near Middleburg. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

25-12 o'clock. Mrs. Sarah Koons, near Keymar. Live Stock and Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

26-10 o'clock. Wm. Dickensheets, near Frizellburg. Live Stock, Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

27-12 o'clock. Fred. Little, near Tyrone. Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

28-12 o'clock. Mrs. Theodore Myers, near Frizellburg. Live Stock, and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

29-12 o'clock. Mrs. Helen Engelbrecht, Taneytown. Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

31-1 o'clock. Edward Adelsperger, Taneytown. Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

OF Cows, Heifers, Steers, Bulls



At my stables in Littlestown, Pa., on

TUESDAY, Jan. 7, 1919, at 1 o'clock. I will have one Load from Virginia and one from the West, also stock bought from around home, consisting of

Fresh Cows, Springers, Steers, Bulls and Heifers, all kind, big and small. Farmers be sure and attend the sale, as you know I sell them. I don't fool the people to my sales.

HOWARD J. SPALDING.

Farmers having Horses, Mules or Cattle for sale, let me know by phone, or write. I will always pay highest market prices.

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given that an election for ten directors of the Taneytown Savings Bank, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 7, 1919, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, P. M.

WALTER A. BOWER, Cashier.

Dr. A. A. Martin VETERINARIAN.

Located in Emmitsburg, Md. Phone No. 74, and a graduate of the United States College of Veterinary Surgeons, Washington, D. C. All calls given prompt attention. 1-3-4t

Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store. Standard Sewing Machines. Koons Bros. DEPARTMENT STORE. TANEYTOWN, MD.

THE BEST PLACE TO SHOP Bargains for Men and for Women

We Have Cut the Price on all-Ladies' Coats Misses' and Children's Coats Men's and Boys' Overcoats Bed Blankets and Comforts Horse Blankets and Robes BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS Quality and Economy Closely Allied in all Our Offerings.

Bargains in Shoes For Men, Women and Children. Come in and see for yourself. We can show you a large line and beautiful styles

HATS Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps. Newest and Latest Shapes.

Carpets, Rugs, and Linoleums

COMING SOON TANEYTOWN OPERA HOUSE, Saturday Evening, January 4th. BEAUTIFUL SCENIC PRODUCTION OF TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM The greatest play ever written. Presented by a SPLENDID COMPANY with Fun, Music and First-class Specialties. Prices, 25c, 35c and 50c. Doors Open 7:30. Show at 8:15.

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable Home in Detour, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in the last will and testament of Samuel Weybright, late of Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, deceased, and pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court for Carroll County, passed on the 31st day of December, 1918, the undersigned, Executor of Samuel Weybright, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25th, 1919, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that Lot or Parcel of Land, situated on the Main Public Thoroughfare through the Town of Detour, Carroll County, Maryland, containing

ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE OF LAND, more or less, and fronting about sixty-one feet on said Main Street, with an uniform depth of about two hundred and thirty-eight feet.

This Lot is improved by a splendid two and a half story Weatherboarded House, with slate roof, dry cell, and basement. There are seven rooms and bathroom and garret in the House, and the Lot is also improved by a large frame Stable, Corn Crib, two large chicken houses, and other necessary and usual outbuildings. There is a well of excellent water conveniently located, and a cistern in the cellar. This property was the residence of the late Samuel Weybright, during his life, and was occupied by his widow, Mary Ann Weybright, until her recent death. This is a most desirable property and the buildings are all well-built and painted. Possession of this property will be given on or before April 1st, 1919.

TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the Court: One-third of the purchase money on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Court and the residue in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. The credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the obligation of the purchaser, bearing interest from the day of sale.

JESSE P. WEYBRIGHT, Executor of Samuel Weybright, Deceased. BOND & PARKE, Solicitors. J. N. O. SMITH, Auct.

80 Horses & Mules at my Stables, Littlestown

20 Head of 2-year-old Mules, mostly Mares; 30 Head of broke Mules, from 3 to 6 years old, good ones; 10 Head of 2 and 3-year-old Mare Colts, as good as grown; 20 head of second pair, and will do a man lots of hard work. Come soon and see this Stock, worth the money. Also a lot of broke Horses for sale or exchange, at my stables in Littlestown.

H. A. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given by the Taneytown Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Taneytown, Md., that an election will be held at their office, in Taneytown, on Tuesday, January 7th, 1919, from 1 to 3 P. M., for the purpose of electing eight (8) directors to serve and manage the business of said Company for the year 1919.

By Order of Board. DAVID A. BACHMAN, Secretary.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer his property in Taneytown, at public sale, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 4th, 1919, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. The property consists of two Lots fronting on Fairview Ave, the one improved with a nearly new

TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING the other with a fine new barn, all in first-class order. The lots will be sold together, or separately, to suit purchaser, but will not sell one and not the other.

Possession will be given April 1st, 1919, or sooner.

A cash deposit of \$200 will be required on day of sale. The remainder of purchase money cash on April 1, or when possession is given.

CHAS. SOMMER. J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 27-2t

ELECTION NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Taneytown Garage Company, for the election of seven Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company in Taneytown, Md., Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1919, between the hours of 1 and 2 P. M.

By Order of the Board. D. J. HESSON, President & Secretary.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, and other grain prices.

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