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THE CARROLL RECORD

THE RECORD'S
SPECIAL NOTICES
GIVE RESULTS

VOL. 29

{ Chesapeake & Potomac }
Telephone, 3-12

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1922.

{ Please watch the Date }
on your Paper.

NO. 25

GOVERNOR RITCHIE WANTS HOME RULE.

Says National Prohibition is Failure in Maryland.

Gov. Ritchie, of Maryland, on Monday, in an address in Washington at President Harding's conference of Governors frankly stated that in his opinion the Volstead act cannot be enforced, and that the issue should be passed back to the individual states "so that each may settle it in accordance with the will of the people."

The Governor seems to have advanced the view that even an Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and the act enforcing it, is subordinate to the "states rights" doctrine. Practically all of the Governors, other than Ritchie, of Maryland, and Hyde, of Missouri, assured the President that they would co-operate to the extent of their power in making Prohibition effective.

Following the White House conference Governor Ritchie, with the assent of the President, made public his views as set forth at the meeting as follows:

"The great majority of the people of Maryland believe the Volstead law simply cannot be enforced there. Our people are imbued with a fine traditional respect for law and the established order and we were effectively solving the temperance question by local option in the various units of the state. Under that method when the people of a community wanted prohibition they actually got it.

"The Volstead law changed all this. Our people in the main regard it as an unnecessary and drastic Federal infringement on their State and personal rights. The lack of respect for law and the actual lawlessness which have resulted are deplorable. The only remedy I see is to recognize that the Volstead law is destructive of the rights of the States and to turn the whole question back to the States, so that each may settle it in accordance with the will of its own people.

"The necessities of the times and our great industrial expansion have, of course, made a great centralization of power in the Federal Government inevitable and desirable, and we have departed from the old conception of the inherent rights of the States; but if the States are to preserve their autonomy and their ancient heritage as self-governing entities I feel that the time has come for them again to assert their rights.

"This apathy as to the rights of the several States will, unless now checked, result in extending still further the mistakes of overcentralization in the future. We are a diverse population, with diverse views and problems, and different States desire different results. For Kansas to dictate to Maryland is foreign to the spirit of the Federal union and results in sectional tyranny that the people of my State will not brook."

Slow Paying Taxes in Frederick.

At noon Monday there were 3,807 unpaid tax bills on the books of the Frederick county treasurer, John W. Snook. There are 14,476 accounts on the treasurer's books and approximately 25 percent of the bills have not been paid to date.

There are 2,993 accounts for Frederick district and of this amount 704 tax bills remain unpaid which is a corresponding percentage of the bills unpaid for the entire county. Even though the number of unpaid bills is the largest in the history of the present treasurer, the situation does not reflect a scarcity of money in the rural districts as the number of delinquent taxpayers is of a corresponding percentage in Frederick city.

Many people in close touch with the tax situation in this county advance the theory that the reason of the large number of unpaid tax bills was due to the low prices of farm products and consequently, the farmers not having the necessary cash to meet the annual taxes.

The number of unpaid bills for 1922 is only 123 larger than the total of open accounts at the same time for 1921. Today there were 10,538 accounts settled while last year 10,658 bills had been paid. The amount of money to be collected this year is several thousands dollars over the amount of last year.

The names of delinquent taxpayers will be published between January 1st and 10th.—Frederick News.

Spring Sale Register.

We will begin our Sale Register, week after next. As yet, there are not many sales registered on our books. As this sale register is a free service on our part to all who advertise sales in The Record, and as it is important that sale dates be announced as soon as possible, all are requested to supply their dates, hour of sale, location of property, class of goods for sale, and name of auctioneer, before January 1st.

Marriage Licenses.

J. Walter Speicher and Hilda Pauline Englar, Uniontown, Md.
LeRoy G. DeGroft and Elsie B. Schneider, Littlestown, Pa.
Robert E. Attmatt and Thelma M. Dodson, Hanover, Pa.
Albert Lee Jackson and Clara Cleveland, Baltimore.

WESTMINSTER GIRL STRANDED.

Wants to Return to her Home in Old Carroll.

A news dispatch from St. Louis to the Baltimore Sun, carries the story of a Westminster girl who would like to be home at Christmas. Her name is Annie Mobley. According to her story, she and her half-brother, Cameron Bonebrake, 21, abetted by the father, overcame the opposition of the mother, and left Westminster, Md., on foot.

On October 21 they reached St. Louis, where the boy fell ill. He offered to divide money, sent by friends, with her. It would have taken the two but a short distance homeward.

The girl refused. The boy left. She obtained work in a shoe factory. The first week she made \$10. Since then she has been able to obtain part-time work only. Her pay barely sufficed for her \$2.50-a-week room and very little food. Monday she was told that there would be no more work until after the holidays.

"The small towns are pretty good, after all. I've had enough of big cities. But don't worry about me. I can get home some way. I got this far, and I can get back all right, too," she said today.

Her parents will be notified at once. If they are unable to send money for transportation, as she says her father has been ill and out of work, the Mulphaney Travelers' Aid will be asked to assist.

An Experience with Goats.

When I read that article on "Goats," I had my first laugh for the day; not at the article, but in memory of my experience with goats, while living in New Zealand. I wondered if the chap who wrote that article ever owned and cared for goats? Well, cow's milk was scarce, high and well watered, in Wellington, and we had a consumptive in "The Rest," so I concluded to invest in goats.

First, I read up on goat farming. Second, I found goats extremely hard to get hold of, few and far between. But I determined to feast and fatten on goat's milk, at any cost. At last, the deed was done, and I was the happy owner of goats. Well they were beauties to look at. The kids were very entertaining and amusing as well as aggravating.

They would eat every thing you didn't want them to, and skin the bush as high as they could reach standing on their hind legs.

It seemed to me they could do any thing but climb a tree backwards. When tethered, they always wanted the blade of grass just an inch out of reach, and I have seen them strain on the rope, and nearly choke themselves till they fell, for 15 minutes, trying to get the ungettable. But, I like kids, just the same.

But now for the Nannies. Of course they are not all alike, and I am glad of it. Well, mine were not of that gentle lamb-like, docile kind you read of in the books. They would blink their eyes and make faces at me, and sometimes on the sly give me a butt, with no respect for places. Mine were not the paper kind of goats, but just real goats of the New Zealand breed.

As for food, some say a goat will eat anything and every thing. Perhaps so, if you don't want them to. When tethered they tramped down ten blades of grass for every one they ate. When fed in the pen, they always left something on their plate, just like spoiled children.

Tethered up on the mountain slope, with the kids skipping and frolicking like so many happy children, they were pretty as pictures to look at, and more interesting than the movies; but the rub was to bring them down at night to the shed.

Whew! Why first they would pull back like "old nick," then like a flash jump forward, and perhaps get the rope around my legs and topple me over, and both roll down the hill together, not infrequently with torn trousers, and bruises and scratches, from briars and bush. Well, it was very funny and amusing after it was all over, but it became of such a frequent occurrence that my beloved wife insisted on my going back to milk and water—the cow and the pump, for 14 cents a quart.

Well, I didn't miss much milk, for they were not the wonderful milk producers after I bought them, as they were represented to be before the purchase. Milking? Well, gentle and docile and like to be milked? Not much! When I had to rope them head and foot and still they would kick and buck, and jump and flash, like chained lightning let loose.

Some suggested, I try "Suggestion" on them. So, I went in smiling and talking very gentle, and believing and told them they had never kicked, jumped or butted, and they were just perfectly docile and would stand perfectly quiet while I drained them of their delicious fluid. But, either I didn't make the right suggestions, or the thing didn't work. At least, it didn't work, for the first thing I knew Nanny was standing on her head, the tin cup was up in the bush cover over head, and her two hind feet were planted somewhere near my solar plexus; and I am free to say, if ever I believed in "suggestions" working on goats I have changed my mind.

Goat's milk is peculiar in flavor. One pint was equal to three pints of the milk and water we bought from the milk-man—but, I sold them without character or recommendation—I just said, they were goats.

J. THOMAS WILHIDE,
Toronto, Can.

CHRISTMAS AGAIN.

Have you any old grudge you'd like to pay?
Any wrongs laid up from past gone days?
If so, gather them up and lay them away
When Christmas comes.

Bad thoughts are hard to carry, my friend,
And life is short from beginning to end,
So be kind to yourself and leave nothing to me.
When Christmas comes.

Do you not know of some, both rich and poor,
As good as you, and probably more,
That often forget the needy poor
When Christmas comes.

Are there not some little ones fair and sweet,
That know not yet what they have to meet,
That you could make their little hearts beat
When Christmas comes?

Any cloud you can lift from hearts of care,
Put in a kind word and with a cheer,
And always add sympathy with your prayer
When Christmas comes?

Fear not, my friend, give cheerful when due,
Remember the gifts that are promised you,
And always live faithful, loving and true,
For Christmas is here again.

—By J. A. Montgomery.

AGAINST GAMBLING DEVICES.

Ministers Want all Chance Schemes Discontinued in County.

The Ministerial Union of Carroll County held its monthly meeting for December, on Monday last, at the Westminster Theological Seminary, with Rev. J. L. Nichols, president, presiding; Rev. C. G. Leatherman, of Manchester, conducted the devotional services. By invitation, State's Attorney Theodore F. Brown was present and addressed the union on "The duties of the State's Attorney and the duty of the Citizen." Following Mr. Brown's address, there was a general discussion of the subject of law enforcement. It was the consensus of opinion of those present that warning should be given to a certain class of offenders, who have grown careless, or regardless of the law, and that, if any refuse to heed the warning, they should be prosecuted. This sentiment was crystallized in the adoption of the following preamble and resolution:

"Whereas it is a notorious fact that there is an increasing disregard for and, among many, open violation of the laws known as anti-gaming laws; and

"Whereas the prevalent use of punch-boards, slot-machines and other gaming devices for gain tends to the demoralization of the youth of our county; and

"Whereas we believe that it is the duty of all good and law-abiding citizens to co-operate with, and lend their assistance to, the officers charged with the enforcement of law; therefore

"Be it Resolved by the Ministerial Union of Carroll County, That these notorious violations of the law be, by this preamble and resolution, brought to the attention of the State's Attorney and Sheriff of Carroll County; and that these officials be requested to give public warning, in the newspapers of the county, to all persons, private individuals and organizations, of whatever character, whether they be civic or religious, of the illegality of the use of punch-boards, slot machines or other gaming devices; and warning such persons, private individuals or organizations, that unless the use of such gaming devices be discontinued, the laws will be strictly enforced and the violations thereof punished.

Slot Machines, Punch Boards and Fortune Wheels are Unlawful.

Complaint has been made to the undersigned that there are in Carroll County numerous slot machines, punch boards, fortune wheels and other gaming devices. These devices are plainly in violation of Section 222 of Article 27 of the Code, and hereafter all persons operating such machines or devices will be arrested on sight and said devices will be confiscated. All deputy Sheriffs and police officers of the County have been instructed accordingly.

E. EDWARD MARTIN,
Sheriff of Carroll County.
THEO. F. BROWN, State's Attorney.

Who Would be a Rabbit?

The State Game Department announces that it will release 5000 cotton tail rabbits, next Spring, in the counties of Maryland, in order to increase the supply and afford sportsmen excellent hunting. Fruit growers say that rabbits cause them great loss, in the killing of young trees. Evidently, there is a conflict here, with "br'er rabbit" the subject of the controversy. The fruit growers don't want him at all, and the sportsmen want him only to shoot.

Ladiesburg is reported to be experiencing a real coal shortage. No coal has been sent there this winter, and even wood is very scarce. About 50 families are included in the town and vicinity.

FREDERICK'S NEW HOTEL.

One of the Finest Houses of the Kind in the State.

Frederick's new \$900,000. hotel is approaching full completion, several of the floors having been in use for two months.

There will be five dining rooms. A coffee room, now in operation, is on the first floor on Patrick Street. The main dining room, which will also be on the first floor, will connect with the north side of the lobby, facing on Court street. The blue and gray grill room is in the basement. Two banquet halls connect with the mezzanine floor.

A ladies' writing and lounging lobby is located on the mezzanine floor, and a smoking and writing room for men is in the basement, connecting with the pool room, barber shop and grill room. A small lounging room for ladies also connects with the main lobby on the first floor. Wash rooms and toilets connect with all waiting rooms.

The pool room will be in the southeast corner of the building, on Patrick street, and the barber shop is on the corner of Patrick and Court streets. The grill lobby connects with elevators and stairways, leading down from the main floor, and the blue and gray grill room is on the north side of the hotel, on Court street. This room will contain a large insignia of the Twentieth Division and will be fitted with other equipment significant of its name.

The color scheme in the lobby will be of a dark walnut hue and the coloring in the main dining room, on the first floor, will be a shade darker than robin's egg blue. The same color and pattern of papering is used throughout the building. Every room is furnished with dark walnut furniture, and electric lights will be over every bed. Twin beds have been placed in most of the rooms.

Every bedroom is equipped with a shower. All of the connecting rooms, with bath between, can be converted into single rooms, as washstands with running water are in all of these rooms. All of the baths are tile finished, and full length mirrors will be in every door in the sleeping rooms. Large plate mirrors will be in panels in the main dining room and in the banquet room. Mirrors will also be placed in the pool room and the blue and gray room.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Howard Cramer and wife to Frederick M. Rigger and wife, \$10 for 7 acres.

John W. Anderson and wife to William H. Reaver and wife, \$5 for 140 sq. per.

William I. Nagle to Joseph F. Utz, \$10 for 8 acres.

Annie H. Ward to Harry N. Yingling and wife, \$10 for 35 acres.

Benjamin F. Poole and wife to Annie Ward, \$10 for 1 acre.

George A. Rickell and wife to Richard Hymiller, \$550 for 10500 sq. ft.

Frank B. Stevenson and wife to Cora M. Bowers \$100 for 3312 sq. ft.

Edmund C. Poole and wife to Edw. Strevig, \$500 for acres.

Missed Again, last Friday.

Last Friday evening, our mail train was again about an hour and a quarter late, and missed the Keymar connection. In order to insure delivery on Saturday, by Rural Carrier, we sent all Westminster papers to Westminster, by the bus, but did not send the packages for New Windsor, Linwood and Union Bridge. This week these will be included in the Westminster lot; and by another week we trust the train connections will be resumed. This train made the connection every evening last week, except Friday.

STATE TAX REVISION.

The Committee Explains What it will Try to Accomplish.

The first meeting of the Tax Revision Commission appointed by Governor Ritchie, under the provisions of Chapter 427 of the Acts of the General Assembly of 1922, was held on Thursday, December 14th., 1922. The members of the Commission are: Francis King Carey, William H. Maltbie, J. Augustine Mason, Frank Novak and George C. Smith.

Mr. Carey and Mr. Maltbie are members of the Baltimore Bar; Mr. Mason is a prominent lawyer of Hagerstown; Mr. Novak is a well known Baltimore builder, and Mr. Smith is the Director of the Industrial Bureau of the Board of Trade of Baltimore. All of the members of the Commission are requested by the Act to serve without pay. Mr. Carey was chosen Chairman of the Commission and Mr. Maltbie Vice-Chairman.

By the terms of the Act under which it was appointed the Commission is requested to investigate the systems of State, County and Municipal taxation in force in Maryland and to inquire into their practical operations and effect in the raising of adequate revenue. The Commission is instructed to inquire into the systems of State, County and Municipal taxation in force in other States and to ascertain their practical operation and effect, and is instructed to make a printed report to the Governor by December 1, 1923, for his use and for transmission by him to the General Assembly of 1924; which report is to contain a "draft of a general system of law providing for the imposition and collection of revenue, taxes and charges in the State of Maryland." At the conclusion of the meeting Mr. Carey made the following statement:

"Governor Ritchie has asked the Tax Revision Commission to perform a very difficult and responsible piece of work; although all of us have been selected by the Governor without any consultation with us, we have all thought it our duty to accept the appointments and have entered aggressively upon our investigations.

"The Act requires all public officers of the State to supply us, on request, with all needed information; but our Commission feels that as it has a State-wide responsibility, which it must, of course, exercise in an absolutely impartial fashion, it must have the warmest co-operation and support from all the officials of the State who have to do with the questions of taxation in the cities and counties of the State, and we will seize upon the earliest opportunity to confer with these officials and invite their advice and suggestions. In the meantime, we will set in motion machinery for collecting recording and digesting all possible information which we can obtain from other States, many of which, we understand, have recently completed and reported upon investigations of this character, and in some of which modernized machinery for assessing and collecting taxes has been in operation long enough to give reasonable evidence of its practical operation.

"Whether our Commission recommends to Governor Ritchie, as the result of our study, any radical changes in the present tax laws or not, I think the entire Bar of the State and all of the taxing authorities will agree with us in thinking that the existing laws can at least be put in a more orderly and intelligible form without the exercise of any high ability in Statute writing; and even if we find it unnecessary or undesirable to recommend any radical changes in the taxing system of Maryland, I think we may be able to render a real service to the public by recodifying the existing law, so that it will be found under one article and can be read and understood by a man of ordinary intelligence.

"It is perhaps unnecessary to say that the members of our Commission will take the greatest pleasure in receiving and carefully considering any suggestions which anybody is good enough to make to us. During the coming spring and summer it is the purpose of the members of the Commission to visit each one of the counties of the State for the purpose of having personal conferences with the local taxing authorities; and if the Mayor and City Council provides for a Commission to study the local taxing system of Baltimore, we will, of course, gladly welcome any suggestions they make to us.

"Before completing our report or making a final draft of a State-wide revenue law, which the Act requires us to make, we expect to have our work checked by high class expert advice—especially from the statistical standpoint of revenue production.

Vice-President Coolidge says: "In these days, children get about what they ask for, not what the wise judgment of their parents should dictate. Their pockets are filled with money and out they go to purchase pleasure. All the pleasure their easy money will buy. The taste for pleasure is formed as the taste for thrift and work is killed. Later on, in a natural development of things, the taste for pleasure becomes so strong it must be satisfied at any cost. If crime has to be resorted to, that price is paid."

In addition to a prison sentence for speeders, a Detroit municipal judge has the violators taken through the children's ward of Receiving Hospital that they may see at close hand what suffering the speed craze has wrought. The judge also promises to take the speeders to the county morgue, there to view those who have been killed by reckless drivers.

CARROLL CLEARED OF MANSLAUGHTER

Jury Renders Verdict of Guilty of Common Assault.

"Guilty of assault and battery; not guilty of manslaughter," was the verdict returned by the jury last Saturday morning in the case of Thomas E. Carroll, Hagerstown, strike leader, charged with manslaughter relative to the death of E. Garfield Rout, former employe of the Western Maryland Railroad. Judge Frank G. Wagoner imposed a fine of \$10 as the penalty.

In imposing the fine Judge Wagoner said that it was impossible for him to avoid coming in contact with sentiment in this community connecting Carroll with certain acts of lawlessness on the part of strikers, but that, as far as he knew, Carroll was not responsible for any of them. He said that he had several opportunities to come in indirect contact with the accused, and, in his judgment, the reports concerning Carroll were groundless.

In this particular case, however, he said that the jury had returned a verdict of guilty on the minor charge, and that he must impose a penalty. Whether or not, he said, the jury had returned a verdict on technicalities or otherwise, it was not for him to decide, but that a fine of \$10 was sufficient. Judge Wagoner added that Carroll had already suffered enough for the offense.

The jury went behind closed doors at 7:10 Friday night. They were out exactly 13 hours and 50 minutes. Carroll paid the fine and went to the pavement in front of the courthouse, where he was surrounded by a group of friends offering their congratulations. The fine includes the costs in the case, which amount to approximately \$150.

Newspapers Take Chances.

Every once in a while we pick up a paper in which we find the publisher trifling with Uncle Sam's laws. This is taking unnecessary chances and will sooner or later prove expensive. We refer to the regulations of the postal department relative to the publication of lottery schemes, guessing contests, etc.

The law is very plain and its provisions are such that any newspaper or publication of any kind containing advertisements of lotteries, gift enterprises or "similar schemes" offering prizes depending in whole or in part upon lot or chance are unlawful. This even goes so far as to cover the publication of lists of prizes awarded in pursuance of such schemes. It covers guessing or estimating contests, drawings and raffles of every kind, general or local, whether for private gain or in aid of charitable, educational or religious objects, or whether the consideration be in money or other thing of value. It covers enterprises in which prizes are distributed among purchasers of merchandise or among subscribers for publications or for shares of corporate stock through the medium of drawing or guessing contests. Publications containing advertisements of such enterprises or information of any kind relating to them must be withdrawn from the mails.

All postoffice employees charged with the handling of mail matter are expected to examine publications with the greatest care consistent with the proper transmission and to withdraw or exclude all such mail as relates to lotteries or like enterprises.—N. E. A. Bulletin.

What They Call For.

A merchant can't do business with people on the basis of what they ought to buy. He must sell what they will buy.

That is one of the stiffest problems the man who makes something and advertises it has to face.

He makes up a new style sweater or a new kind of catsup and puts his advertisements in the papers. Then he calls on the retail dealer and asks him to buy.

A far-away look comes in the merchant's eyes.

"I haven't had any calls for that," he says.

The salesman insists but the dealer is firm. "If I get calls for it, I will put it in," he says. "I haven't had a single call for it. I must sell what people want to buy."

Then if the salesman proceeds to put on a lot of high pressure, hypnotic salesmanship the merchant says, "Well I am sorry, but my brother does all the buying and he has gone out of town today."

And the salesman goes away.

The politician is up against a similar trouble.

Sometimes people won't vote the way they ought to vote—from the point of view of the man running for office. Also they don't always vote the way they have promised, as many a too-hopeful candidate has learned.

People won't buy your goods simply because you want to sell them. They won't vote for you simply because you want an office. A lot of them won't even go to church when kind and thoughtful friends tell them they should.

They buy what they want, vote the way they feel, spend Sunday as they please and read what interests them.—Publishers Auxiliary.

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)
Published every Friday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Company.
P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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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, 4th, and 7th pages must be in our Office by Tuesday morning each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

Entered at Taneytown Post-office as Second Class Matter.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1922.

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.

The Ku Klux Klan.

The Ku Klux Klan is getting a vast amount of free advertising, these days. The organization is both commended and condemned, and on both classes of publicity it seems to thrive. So far as The Record is concerned, it does not desire to publish comment on the principles of the organization, either for or against, as it is one of the sort of questions that leads into endless controversy, and in the end, nobody is greatly benefited.

As a Fraternal organization, The Record considers the paid advertising of the Klan as allowable as that of any other, but further than this we do not consider that it is devolving upon us to publish articles, either for, or against. It is one of the class of movements, involving politics, religion and race, that occasionally spring up, and incite both prejudices and strong feeling—some of it news, but largely mere discussion and difference of opinion.

Unquestionably, the acts of the Klan may be considered as news. The fact that Congressional, and other forms of action have been publicly urged, and that the Klan has been showing itself as a political power, establishes that. In other ways, it has forced itself before the attention of the public, and apparently it has many adherents, all of which very naturally makes it much talked about, with the result that newspapers large and small have been compelled to recognize it, along with the many other doings of this remarkable country of ours.

While it is considered legitimate enough, by some papers, to run an "open forum" concerning such subjects, The Record has neither the inclination, nor the space, to do so; but in case it becomes necessary to handle K. K. news, it prefers to do so in its own way, as circumstances may seem to require.

Mr. Wilson's Return.

The report that Ex-president Wilson will again re-enter politics, is viewed with various emotions. Strange to say, leading Democrats seem about equally divided in their enthusiasm. Most, perhaps, are willing for the Wilson "key notes" but not for actual Wilson leadership. The Republicans rather appear to welcome the prospect, or at least, whistle that way.

League of Nations enthusiasts of both parties, are of course hopeful that the report is true, and that Mr. Wilson's health will permit his "coming back." All in all, the majority sentiment seems to be that his return would be a mistake—especially for himself; that he would soon be disillusionized as to any wide-spread demand for his leadership, and that the cruelties of politics would soon prove too much for him, and embitter his life more than has the past.

Mr. Wilson in the Senate might be a very valuable figure. The country would not always need to follow his advice, but his remarkable conception of great questions would likely add greatly to American politics.

Wanamaker and Advertising.

Advertising made John Wanamaker the big business man that he was; but it must be said as truly, that John Wanamaker made advertising the big thing that it is. That is, he was the first advertiser, in a big way, to demonstrate his faith in the pulling value of newspaper space well utilized. Wanamaker not only spent big money for space, but big money for men of brains and qualifications for farming the space.

It was John Wanamaker who introduced the personal style of advertising. Simple, distinctive type, telling a simple interesting story—a news story about merchandise—and

he made it pay, both his great firm, and thousands of customers. He has since had hundreds of imitators; many who spend more money than do the Wanamaker stores, perhaps, for newspaper publicity; but it was the Wanamaker idea, and faith, that originated the plan, nearly fifty years ago.

Without the aid of newspapers, John Wanamaker would have been a good business man. He had that sort of genius in his mental make-up. But, without the aid of advertising he would have been simply one of the big, little business men, of whom there are hundreds of thousands in this country today. He started "little Wanamakers" all over the country—the ones who use the printer to help them sell merchandise many times faster than they could sell it without the printer's help.

Northern Maryland?

The Baltimore American, one day last week, editorially asked, "Why is it that so little is heard of Northern Maryland? There is plenty about the Eastern Shore, about Southern Maryland, about Western Maryland, but somehow Northern Maryland is only dimly seen in the sectional consciousness."

Now, what is "sectional consciousness?" Not that it matters greatly, only, Northern Maryland would object to being seen, "dimly" or otherwise, in any sort of ambiguous manner, by comparison with the eastern, southern or western sections.

If the American could train its editorial vision from at least one subject that seems to obsess it—the 18th Amendment and the Volstead Act—it might not need to cogitate over the inconspicuousness of Northern Maryland; for it is but common school-boy knowledge that if there was no "Northern Maryland," there would be no "Western Maryland," nor much of any sort of Maryland, on the map—except, of course, Baltimore, Maryland, which the American frequently seems to conclude, is the "whole thing."

The fact perhaps is, that the "Northern Maryland," that the American further says is "the fertile and beautiful country that extends from Baltimore city's parallel to the Mason and Dixon Line"—whatever that expression means—at times feels like seceding, and attaching itself to Pennsylvania. At any rate, it does not fancy being represented in "Baltimore city's parallel," as the city papers sometimes insist on representing it.

Ireland Still Unhappy.

Ireland is keeping up its reputation for scrapping and turbulence. While the Irish free state, has just been established, giving independence on about the same basis as Canada or Australia, there is a civil war going on, maintained by those who want an absolute republic, independent of England—in rebellion against the new government.

As one of the first acts of the government was to execute several "rebel" leaders as a demonstration against the rebellion itself, the labor party in the new Dail Eireann—the Irish Congress—has promptly started a conflict within the governmental body, denouncing the executions, threatening the authority of the government at the very outset, and apparently being in sympathy with the rebellion itself.

The defense of the government is that the executions were justified, not because of mere vengeance against rebels, but that since their imprisonment they had been the centre of forces working against the new government in ways more vicious than any ever employed by Great Britain. The new state, therefore, starts in with the unhappiness for which the Irish people has been noted for ages.

More Laborers Needed.

The following came to us, last week, among some other "ready made" copy, and we give it space for what it may be worth. As a rule, The Record is inclined against more foreigners. Of some kinds, we already have too many; but, if the objectionables can be sifted out, and honest workers sent over, we think the needs of the country demand that this be done.

"Do you realize that labor is getting scarcer? Do you realize that if the cities begin to draft on the farms to recruit the ranks of industrial labor it is going to produce an agricultural tragedy? Do you realize that Europe, by sending us immigrants, can fill up our ranks of common labor? What are you doing to help open the gates? Organized labor is endeavoring to shut the gates tight. Are business men and farmers going to sit still supinely? We need immigrants; good immigrants; immigrants properly sifted at the port of embarkation.

"But we will not get a single increase unless business men like you talk to your Senators and Congressmen, or write to them, thus bringing to bear legislative pressure which will produce a modification of present hurtful restrictions. Nobody wants a wide-open flood. An immigration policy which will work automatically by

increasing the inflow when labor is needed and checking up the flow when labor supply and demand are at a balance, would be ideal. Such a policy is possible if the immigration question is made a sensible economic problem instead of a political plaything."

I Am Santa Claus.

One hundred percent heart and mind, That is why to mankind I am kind, Through the years that have flown, Other hearts may have grown— I am still the Greatheart of mankind.

I know nothing of meanness and hate, And I leave the small mind to its fate— But, in passing it by, I wink with one eye And leave tokens of love at the gate.

Naught I know of creed, color or race; In my heart ev'ry soul has a place Eyes wrinkled with smiles Look with Love at all styles And judge not by the language or face.

For I know life is ever the same, And condition or clime but a name— Man's ideas may grow Long after I go, So I offer you Love, and not Blame.

I am jolly and old—that is why As the snow hurries down from the sky, And the world seems so cold And its trouble so old, I scatter my Love as I fly.

—SAMUEL H. WOOD.

Taking Desperate Chances.

It is true that many contract severe colds and recover from them without taking any precaution or treatment, and a knowledge of this fact leads others to take their chances instead of giving their colds the needed attention. It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding attack and paves the way for the more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such desperate chances when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds may be had for a trifle?

Advertisement

A Corn Husking Governor.

Two men sat in the "front room" of a typical farm home in Bourbon County, Kansas. There was a fireplace in which a big log burned, an old-fashioned "secretary" on which lay a well-thumbed "Life of Theodore Roosevelt" a sewing machine and some comfortable rocking chairs. An old-fashioned rag carpet was on the floor.

Outside almost a flock of buildings and pens stretched away. In front of the two-story house, painted white, was a road. None too good, it led to Bronson, a railroad station a few miles away. Beyond the roads were barns and pens. There were hogs, cattle and farm implements. It was as typical a farm scene as may be found in the Middle West.

As the men talked a woman entered and left the room repeatedly, carrying away newspapers, clippings, letters and circulars. Occasionally she would ask one of the men if he desired certain papers kept. She was just such a motherly woman as may be found on many farms. But it was plain she was more proud of her husband than the average farm wife. And she called him "Chunk" while he retaliated with "Molly."

And well she might be proud. Only a few days before, her husband had been called from the field like a modern Cincinnatus and informed he had been elected governor of Kansas. Cincinnatus, however, was not plowing when the news was brought to him. The governor-elect had been husking corn. He had stayed in the field, he said, because he desired to have the farm work completed as early as possible so he would be ready to move to Topeka, the capital, with less confusion.

The new governor-elect, Jonathan McMillan Davis, will be the third Democratic governor Kansas has had since she found her way "to the stars through difficulties," as the state motto proclaims. It seemed to Kansas almost unbelievable, a few days after the election, that he had been elected. There had been nothing to indicate it was a Democratic year in Kansas. It was not. Every other candidate on the republican state ticket had been elected.—Dearborn Independent.

Science in Law Court.

When do sounds become noises? Science was invoked to free Sidney Vine of the charge of driving a noisy motorcycle. An audiometer, which photographs sound waves, recorded the hubbub created by other noisy machines whose drivers were not interfered with.

The defense tried to show that more disturbing motorcycles passed the same point, and had photographs to sustain the contention. It lost, but considerable interest was attracted by the new scientific procedure.—London Mail.

FROM ANCIENT GREEK COINS

Curator of Boston Museum Believes He Has Found Origin of Old Golden Receptacle.

Lacey D. Caskey, curator of classical art at the Boston Art museum, believes that he has made a discovery regarding the origin of the solid gold Greek libation bowl which has just been put on exhibition at the Art museum.

"I found the bowl weighed the equivalent of 100 Babylonian shekels, 100 Persian darics and 100 Corinthian staters," explained Mr. Caskey. "The Greeks took their unit of weight from the Orient and when I discovered that the bowl weighed the same in oriental money as in Greek money, I was satisfied that the bowl was made from Greek gold coins of the Seventh century, B. C."

"Another very interesting feature of the bowl," said Mr. Caskey, "is its inscription. The sons of Cypselus dedicated this from Heraclia." The bowl was found at Olympia and it is thought that it was a part of the spoils after the conquest of Heraclia. Cypselus figures as one of the worst tyrants of Greek history, so the inscription bearing his name is considered of historical value. One son of Cypselus Perionda was titled one of the seven wise men of Greece."

"Gehenna."

Gehenna is the Greek name for the Valley of Hinnom, situated south and west of the city of Jerusalem. Sacrifices to Moloch, instituted by Solomon (1015-975 B. C.), were offered there, and for years after, it was the place chosen by the Jewish kings for the practice of their idolatrous rites. When Josiah, king of Judah, restored the national worship, he made Gehenna a place of defilement by covering it with human bones; after this, it became the cesspool of the city. Fires were kept constantly burning there to consume the bodies of malefactors, carcasses of animals, and whatever other offal had been cast out from the city. The word "Gehenna" occurs frequently in the Scriptures; and in the new Testament is translated "hell."—Kansas City Star.

Plan Fine African Roadway.

For several years work has been in progress on a roadway to encircle the entire peninsula at the southern extremity of South Africa, on which Capetown is situated. The roadway is now completed, and at the opening ceremonies, last May, it was claimed to be the finest marine drive in the world, surpassing even the famous Corniche road, at Mentone, in the south of France. The road is 125 miles long, and for most of its length is hewn in the rocky sides of the mountains that tower over the entire sea coast of the cape.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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The defense tried to show that more disturbing motorcycles passed the same point, and had photographs to sustain the contention. It lost, but considerable interest was attracted by the new scientific procedure.—London Mail.

J. S. MYERS J. E. MYERS

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REIN-O-LA Laying Mash

A well-balanced Dry Mash in hoppers before your fowls at all times, in connection with Scratch Grains morning and evening, will pay in winter eggs. No Grit or Alfalfa in Reind-o-la Mash. Low in fiber, right in protein. \$2.75 per 100 lbs.
Reindollar Bros & Co.
TANEYTOWN, MD.
11-24-tf

Hesson's Department Store

ONLY A FEW MORE WEEKS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

We are prepared. Are you? We are prepared with a fine line of merchandise that will make suitable and useful gifts for all members of the family.

Bed Blankets

Our Assortment of Bed Blankets is complete. We have them in either Grey or White with fancy border, or Plaids; good widths in Cotton, Wool Nap, or All-Wool.

Bed Spreads

One of our beautiful, full-sized Bed Spreads would indeed make a very pleasing gift.

Turkish Towels

A very beautiful line of Turkish Towel Sets, with colored borders and designs on hand, to select from. These are always very popular as presents, so you could hardly go wrong by giving one of our beautiful Towels, or Sets of Towel and Wash Cloth.

Bed Room Slippers

We have just opened up our new stock of Bedroom Slippers and can show you a very beautiful line, for Men, Women or Children, in the leading shades and styles, that will make pleasing gifts.

Handkerchiefs

The Handkerchief has always been very popular as Christmas Gifts, and we have not forgotten this, in making our preparations for Christmas. We have a very large assortment of good quality Fancy Handkerchiefs, in boxes of from 3 to 6 to a box, at popular prices.

Dress Materials

A pattern of our beautiful line of Dress Goods, for a Skirt or Dress, would be a very timely gift for Mother, Wife, or Daughter. We are showing, at this time, a very wide range of French or English Serge, Canton Crepe, Wool Poplin, and Silks.

Men's Dress Shirts

We can think of nothing more useful than one of our Leading Brands of Dress Shirts. They are well made, full cut, of attractive designs and patterns, in Madras, Percale and Pongee.

Brussels Rugs

Just received a new lot of 9x12 Brussels Rugs. They are very practical gifts. You will find these very nice patterns—the best quality for the money. Good colors.

Hosiery

If it's a pair of Silk, Wool, or Silk and Wool Mixed Hosiery, you have chosen to give this year, we have them for Men, Women or Children, and we are sure when you look over our line, you can make a selection, for we have a very nice variety, at various prices.

Open Every Night Until Christmas

Stop the Leaks

It's the small leaks that often exhaust the whole supply, because they attract little attention. This is a time to economize, to stop the financial leaks, great and small. But how?

Well, here's one important way: Always have a depositor's pass book in your pocket instead of currency. It is always much easier to spend ready cash than it is to draw a check. Money in our Bank is safe and at your call when you really need it. An account at our Bank will surely help you to economize. Try it.

THE BIRNIE TRUST CO.
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Don't forget to visit Middleburg's Store where you will find

A FINE DISPLAY OF CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Large variety of Xmas Candies, nuts and fruits of all kinds. Toys & Dolls. You can find a gift for all here.

We also carry a full line of the Famous Bal Band Foot-wear and a line of Shippensburg and Barnhart's Pants, shirts and Overalls for men and boys.

You will always find a full line of Fresh Staple Groceries and Dry Goods at

C. E. SIX'S
MIDDLEBURG'S GENERAL STORE.

Ask Anyone

Ask anyone you know which is the highest quality baking powder and almost invariably they will tell you ROYAL.

"My cakes are 100% better since I bought that can of Royal," writes one delighted user, and everywhere—among your friends, neighbors, relatives—you will hear similar commendations.

Royal Contains No Alum
Leaves No Bitter Taste



The Family Christmas Tree



Christmas Gifts

ALL wrapped in tissue paper and tied with ribbons bright. Hidden in my bureau drawer—the one that's locked up tight—Are Christmas gifts for all my folks, how surprised they'll be! 'Course they're only little things, I'm not quite eight, you see.

A handkerchief for Grandpa, I hemmed it every bit; A bag for Grandma's worsted, you know she likes to knit; Some armlets for my father, pink 'lastic, with a bow; A crocheted mat for Mother with scalloped edge, you know;

Scrapbook filled with birds and beasts for little Brother Don; Reins for Baby Eleanor with jingly bells sewed on. They're wrapped in tissue paper and tied with ribbons bright. Hidden in my bureau drawer—the one that's locked up tight. —Elsa Gorham Baker in Successful Farming.



BY CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD
© 1922, WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

ONCE there was a boy named Peter Mephibosheth Onodaga Cologos Cadwalader. It was such a long name that he would get out of sight before his mother could finish calling him, so she shortened it into "Pete." "Oh, Pete," or "You, Pete."

At the right time of year Pete wanted a Christmas tree, so he went to the woods to get it. Selecting a mountain ash tree, he was about to cut it down when a flock of starlings disputed with him, claiming it as their Christmas tree and all its bright berries as their own. Then he considered a nut tree, but the squirrels were furious and wanted to know where their Christmas would be if he took it. So the boy concluded that no one else would want the evergreen tree, with nothing on it but cones, and took that.

Reflecting, however, that his tree did not seem likely to have anything on it worth while, Peter remembered what an old woodsman had once told him about a wild tree that had responded wonderfully to cultivation, and resolved to see what could be done in his own case. His mother smiled when he made his plan known, but offered no objection as her son set the tree up in a box, supplied it with earth and enrichment and watered it from day to day. His frequent inspections did not much reward his hope; indeed, the tree seemed to be withering, and yet, on Christmas morning, there it was, all adorned and well supplied with gifts as beautiful as a barberry bush.

It was strange, however, that withal there did not seem to be much happiness among the branches. Indeed, before long, Peter seemed as dissatisfied and fretful as though his tree had borne him nothing more than its wild cones. His mother felt a good deal disappointed, for she had hoped that

so wonderful a surprise would be as happy a thing for him as it had been for her; but she could think of nothing better, so that the Christmas celebration began to seem like a failure. Mr. Cadwalader, however, had a suggestion to make. He said that he thought that the tree had not been cultivated enough, and that if Peter would invite some of his young friends in he thought they might get a good deal of pleasure out of things even yet.

When the little company had assembled and Mr. Cadwalader had distributed some packages that he had placed on the tree there was a merry time over the games that he knew how to play, and a wondering when he disappeared into the hallway, promising to come back all dressed up in a minute and take the three gifts off that were left on the tree and see what they were and who they were for.

They hardly knew the jolly man who came back, after a little, all in red, with white whiskers and paper snowflakes in his hair and on his coat, as though he had come in out of a snow storm. Little Dorothy Avery, the smallest of them all, jumped up and leaned on her crutch as she exclaimed: "I know him, he's a friend of mine," mistaking him for Santa Claus, but the older ones did not correct her mistake.

Whoever he was, he made them a little speech and wished them a merry day and began to take off the three remaining gifts.

In his speech he said that he felt sure that there must be a good deal of happiness on that tree, because God had made it, hope had planted it in the box, faith had watered it, affection had filled it with fruit, but, as they had not yet had the best things that cultivation could produce, he was now going to let them have them.

The first of the three gifts was a small box, all done up in tissue paper. When Dorothy had taken off the paper and undone the box there was another little box, and when she opened this box there was another little box in that, then there was another little box, then there was another little box, then there was another little box, then there was another little box; and so it went on until, in the last box, she found a gold dollar. The second gift was a bayberry candle, with these words on a piece of paper:

Set me in the window some dark night,
Many will not see me, someone might.

Madeline got this second present and seemed very glad of it. Then the third gift was taken down and presented to Peter. It was only a note, all done up in an envelope, but it helped him to see why the party had made him happier than he had been when he was all alone with his tree, for he could not only read the note, but also the sweet meaning when it said:

All trees are Christmas trees that bear
The care of love and love of care.
To cultivate a Christmas tree
Plant it in love and let it be.
Gold for misfortune it will keep,
Light in the darkness it will give,
Its truth will blossom while you sleep,
Its happy kindness while you live.

So Peter found out all that the old woodsman had meant when he told him about cultivating trees.

Raisin Quick Candy.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful chopped raisins, ½ cupful roasted almonds.

Heat the sugar in frying pan over a low fire, stirring constantly until it becomes a golden brown sirup. Remove from fire and quickly stir in raisins and nuts. Pour on inverted ungreased pans. As it is beginning to harden mark into squares.

THEORY ADVANCED BY MANY

What Might Be Called the Evolution of Evolution as Explained by John Burroughs.

It is interesting to note that the doctrine of evolution itself has undergone as complete an evolution as has any animal species with which it deals. We find the germ of it, so to speak, in the early Greek philosophers and not much more.

Crude, half-developed forms of it begin to appear in the Eighteenth century of our era and become more and more developed in the Nineteenth, till they approximate completion in Darwin. In Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire, 1795, there are glimpses of the theory, but in Lamarck, near the beginning of the Nineteenth century, the theory is so fully developed that it anticipates Darwin on many points; often full of crudities and absurdities, yet Lamarck hits the mark surprisingly often.

In 1813 Dr. W. C. Wells, an Englishman, read a paper before the Royal Society in London that contains a passage that might have come from the pages of Darwin. In the anonymous and famous volume called "Vestiges of Creation," published in 1844, the doctrine of the mutability of species is forcibly put. Then in Herbert Spencer in 1852 the evolution theory of development receives a fresh impetus, till it matures in the minds of Darwin and Wallace in the late 50s. The inherent impulse toward development is also in Aristotle. It crops out again in Lamarck, but was repudiated by Darwin.—From "The Last Harvest," by John Burroughs.

AFTER A VISIT TO DENTIST

Writer Recalls Some Impressions That Some of Us Can Shudderingly Indorse.

The only person who seems to pay any attention to the "smile" sign in a dentist's office is the dentist himself.

Oddly enough, dental chairs are designed with a view to the patient's comfort.

You never realize what a big mouth you have till the dentist begins laying his scaffolding in it.

There is nothing so unnecessary as his preliminary announcement, "Now, this may hurt a little."

The first step in painless extraction is the injection of the anesthetic into the gums.

The phrase, to take someone's head off, undoubtedly originated with a dentist's efforts to get the better of a stubborn wisdom tooth.

The sweetest words that ever fell on your ear are: "That will be all for today."

You never had so much fun with a glass of water before.

Getting outside, you feel like a stranger in the world.

The worst pain of all comes when you get your bill.—Edmund J. Kiefer, in the New York Sun.

Hailstones Formed During Heat.

It is during summer-time that hailstones occur most frequently. It is the heat of summer that gives rise to them, for they can be formed only in thundery weather.

When there is thunder about there are always very strong upward draughts of air. As raindrops begin to fall they are caught by these currents and carried to great heights, where they freeze solid. If they now fall to earth they arrive in the form of the small hailstones that are usually seen. Sometimes, however, after falling through the clouds and receiving a coating of moisture, they are carried up again by other currents. The moisture freezes upon them, increasing their size.

The process may go on for some time, in which case the hailstone receives coating after coating of ice until it becomes as large as a marble or even an egg.

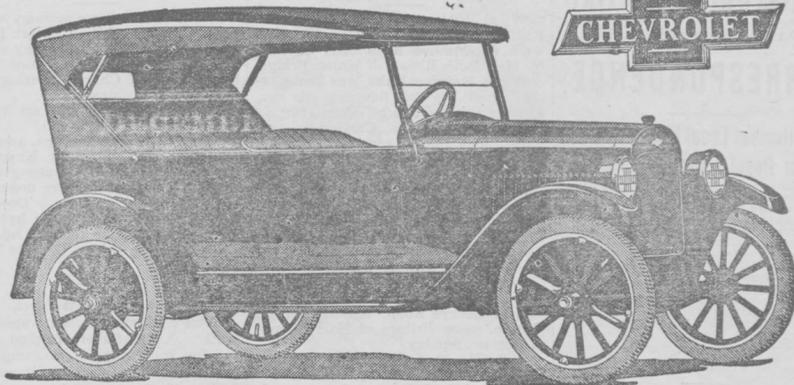
"Shished" the Tiger Away.

It was a frequent occurrence for a tiger to carry off a Chinese coolie in the Malay peninsula, according to a traveler who spent some time in that country. These persons, he said, could seldom be brought to believe in the reality of dangers from animals that they looked on as only cats of abnormal dimensions. I saw this valor of ignorance tragically illustrated one day when I took some police out to help me track a tiger responsible for the loss of many lives. From a too distant eminence we soon caught sight of a Chinaman slowly strolling along sucking a piece of sugarcane. Out sprang a tiger, but missed his mark, the back of the man's head. Without any acceleration of pace, the coolie, merely withdrawing the cane from his mouth, waved at the tiger and "shished" him away.

Not the Same Poincare.

There is growing up a distinct Einstein tradition concerning the great mathematician's habits and personality. The following is the latest addition to the collection: Einstein was walking bareheaded across Bavaria square in Berlin. One of his friends hailed him: "Well, what do you think of Poincare?" "I think he is a very talented man." "Yes, but what darling!" "The darling of genius." "But what a frenzied fury against his antagonist!" "Oh, no, not at all. You don't know him." "Well, but at least, professor, you won't deny that his determined enmity of Germany, and that his megalomania—" "Oh," said Einstein, "you're talking about Raymond Poincare, the premier. I was thinking of Henri Poincare, the mathematician."

For Economical Transportation



Announcing 1923 SUPERIOR Models

Again Chevrolet Motor Company has emphasized its admitted leadership as producer of the World's Lowest Priced Quality Automobiles.

The 1923 SUPERIOR models—one of which is here illustrated—represent the most sensational values in modern, economical transportation ever established.

QUALITY has been still further improved by more artistic design and added equipment.

ECONOMY has been still further increased by engineering refinements and added facilities.

SERVICE is now offered on a flat rate basis by 10,000 dealers and service stations.

PRICES remain the same in spite of added equipment and more expensive construction, which have greatly increased value.

Some Distinctive Features

Streamline body design with high hood; vacuum feed and rear gasoline tank on all models; drum type head lamps with legal lenses. Curtains open with doors of open models. Closed models have plate glass Ternstedt regulated windows, straight side cord tires, sun visor, windshield wiper and dash light. The Sedanette is equipped with auto trunk on rear.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Five Passenger Touring	\$525
Two Passenger Roadster	510
Five Passenger Sedan	860
Four Passenger Sedanette	850
Two Passenger Utility Coupé	680

See these remarkable cars. Study the specifications
Nothing Compares With Chevrolet

OHLER'S GARAGE

The Cost of Telephone Service

Telephone service has become of such universal use as to justify it as one of the various items which go to make up the household's budget.

That its cost has not mounted to the extent of the other items is shown by the following comparison of per cent increases in costs throughout the United States since the year 1914, taken from the reports of the National Industrial Conference Board.

	Per Cent Over 1914	
	1920	1922
House Rents	58	65
Clothing	166	53
Fuel	66	81
Sundries	85	72
Food	119	40
Maryland Telephone Rates	23	23

This table shows that in 1920, the period of highest prices, the increase in the cost of telephone service over 1914 was less than a fourth of the average increase in the cost of the other items; and now, with prices largely stabilized, the increase is less than one-third of the increase in the other items.

The usefulness of the telephone service to the patron in a city, town or community depends largely upon the number of persons with whom he may communicate; in other words, the value of telephone service increases as the number of telephones increases.

In some places in Maryland since 1914, the number of telephones has increased as high as 100%; in the entire state the increase has been 53%. In other words, the increase in the value of the telephone service to the user in Maryland has greatly exceeded the increase in our rates.

The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City



The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

I might wish the world were better,
I might sit around and sigh
For a water that is wetter
And a bluer sort of sky.

There are times I think the weather
Might be better one,
But when taken all together,
It's a good old world we're on.

I might tell how I could make it,
But when I have had my say
It is still my job to take it
As it is, from day to day.
—Edgar Guest.

ECONOMICAL MEAT DISHES

A shin bone of beef is most often served as a soup, but the following dish is worth a trial:

Shin Bone of Beef With Creole Sauce.—Take three or four pounds of the shin bone, one onion sliced, one carrot sliced, two cupfuls of tomato, one green pepper chopped, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of celery salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika, and one teaspoonful of salt. The meat is dredged with flour, seared in hot fat and the other ingredients added. The heat is lowered and the meat is cooked until tender. Serve on a platter with gravy.

A covered iron kettle is the most desirable utensil for long, slow cooking; better than the casserole, as the kettle holds the heat at a higher temperature, keeping in all the flavors and juices.

Savory Beef.—Take three pounds of the shin of beef, three large onions sliced, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful of catsup, one-fourth of a teaspoonful each of ground cloves, thyme or summer savory, one pint of brown stock, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Brown the onions in the marrow fat. Cut the meat from the bone and dredge with flour. Prepare the stock by cooking the bone in water for a time then adding bone and all to the kettle with the other ingredients and simmer until the meat is tender.

Shin of Beef With Sauce.—Bone the meat, roll in seasoned flour and sear well. Add a pint of water and simmer until tender. Serve with the following sauce: One chopped onion and carrot browned in some of the marrow fat, a few sprigs of parsley, one-half cupful of diced celery, one cupful of tomato and salt and paprika to taste.

Nellie Maxwell
Subscribe for the RECORD

CORRESPONDENCE

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

All communications for this department must be signed by the author; nor for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributor are legitimate and correct. Items based on mere rumor, or such as are likely to give offense, are not wanted. We desire correspondence to reach our office on Thursday, if at all possible. It will be necessary, therefore, for most letters to be mailed on Wednesday, or by Fast Mail, west, on W. M. R. R., Thursday morning. Letters mailed on Thursday evening may not reach us in time.

LINWOOD.

Robert and Ralph Myers, of Mercersburg Academy, are home for the holidays.

The Operetta entitled, "A Fairy Conspiracy," given on Wednesday evening, by the pupils of the Linwood school, was well rendered and enjoyed by all. Much credit is due both teachers and pupils.

A cantata entitled, "Santa Claus' Defenders," will be given at the church, Tuesday, Dec. 26, at 8 P. M.

Robert Ertler and wife, entertained, on Sunday, in honor of Charles Ertler and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McKinstry and daughter, and Mrs. J. W. Messler and daughter, spent Monday afternoon in Westminster.

Mrs. Eline and Miss Helen Spielman, spent Thursday in Westminster.

Miss Gladys Dickerson, one of our school teachers, has decided to give "Moses" a rest and is now boarding in our little village.

To the Editor and his staff a Merry Christmas.

Miss Downing, of Baltimore, is teaching at Priestland, having taken Miss Bertha Drach's place.

CLEAR DALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hawk and son Edward, attended the funeral of Mr. Jeremiah Kump, of Kumps, who was buried at Taneytown, on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Beitler and daughter, Mildred, of near Gettysburg, Mr. and Mrs. George Kretz and son, Clifford, of Hanover, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stair, Mr. and Mrs. Addison Stair and son, Wilson, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Stair.

Misses Minnie Byers and Ruth Bankert who have been ill from scarlet fever, are improved at this writing.

James Stair, who has been critically ill for several weeks, is improved, which is very gratifying to his many friends.

Mrs. Samuel Hawk and daughters, Alice and Mabel and Mrs. Thomas Dehoff, spent Saturday at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. James and children, Mary and Alvin, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blizzard and Mr. and Mrs. William Shadle.

JARNEY.

The new furnace has just been completed at the U. B. Church, and if it properly heats the building it will be quite an improvement over the old stoves.

The new electric plant has been put in the Lutheran Church and is a new one in this community—"The Sun Beam." But we are informed that where it has been installed it is giving the best of satisfaction. One good feature is its automatic starting and stopping; all that is necessary is water, oil, and gas, and the plant does the rest.

Miss Virtie Harner recently spent a week visiting friends in Taneytown, Littlestown, and several places in the country, and had quite an enjoyable time.

Our stores have been doing a large business, especially in Christmas goods.

The churches and the Lodges will join in Carol singing, Sunday night, if the roads and weather permits, they will march over the town and sing at different places; if it should be bad weather the Carol songs will be sung in the U. B. Church, after their Christmas entertainment. This is the revival of a very old custom, followed away back in the middle ages.

Reginald Clabaugh and wife, of Illinois, have been spending the past week visiting friends in this place. They will leave again shortly after Christmas. Mr. Clabaugh intends going to farming, and it is customary to take possession on Jan. 1st.

UNIONTOWN.

The service held last Sunday evening in the Lutheran Church was a memorial service, in memory of the late George W. Lambert; a short address by his pastor, Rev. J. E. Lowe, and the letters read from the three pastors, who went out from this congregation—Revs. George Englar, H. F. Baughman, and H. T. Bowersox—and another from Dr. J. J. Weaver. Special music by the choir. The Order of R. M., to which he belonged, attended in a body; they with the Men's Bible Class, and Rev. Bowersox presented beautiful flowers for the altar and later put on the grave. A marble bowl for the baptismal font was dedicated in honor of the deceased. G. W. Slonaker carved the stone, donating his work, which was much appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Cookson left, Tuesday, for Florida, where they will spend part of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hollenberry, and Mrs. Clayton Hann left, this week, for their annual visit in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Talbott spent part of last week in Baltimore.

W. Robinson, on the G. Fielder Gilbert farm, reports some heavy weights at his butchering—one hog, 520 lbs.

KEYSVILLE.

W. E. Ritter, wife and family, C. R. Cluts, wife and daughter, Virginia, were entertained at dinner, Sunday, by Mrs. Ruth Ritter, of Union Bridge.

While Maurice Hahn was hammering a nail, the nail flew into his eye, causing the sight to be destroyed.

Do not forget the Christmas services. The Luther service, on Saturday night, Dec. 23, at 7:30. The Reformed service on Sunday night, Dec. 24.

Miss Dora Albaugh, of Linwood, is a guest of George Cluts and wife.

Peter Wilhide and wife, Frank Alexander and wife, spent Sunday at Harry Fleagle's, near Bridgeport.

James Kiser, Sr., is on the sick list, at this time.

Mrs. George Roop and daughter, Beulah, were visitors at Earl Roop's, of Detour, Sunday.

S. T. Fleagle is visiting in Baltimore.

Some of the lodge members attended the I. O. O. F. Rally in Frederick, last Friday evening.

Samuel Boyd and wife, visited at Upton Austin's, Sunday.

Guy Warren has an electric light plant installed in his store.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Mother's Favorite.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and effective cures have made it a favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of young children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief and is free from opium and other harmful drugs.

BRIDGEPORT.

Aaron Veant and wife, spent Thursday, with Jacob Adams and wife, at Stony Branch.

Wm. Smith, who recently fell and broke several ribs, is improving slowly.

Mrs. Louise Fuss, of near Emmitsburg, visited friends in this vicinity, this week.

Harry W. Baker, wife and daughter, Pauline, Mrs. Louise Fuss and Miss Flora Frizzell and Harold Cornell, spent Saturday in Hanover.

Don't forget Tom's Creek Christmas entertainment, Sunday, at 7:30.

When You Are Constipated.

To insure a healthy action of the bowels and correct disorders of the liver, take two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They will not only cause a gentle movement of the bowels, without unpleasant effects, but banish that dull, stupid feeling, that often accompanies constipation.

Christmas Seems Worth While.

Oh, Christmas is a nuisance,
We sometimes think and say
Such a lot of work and worry
Just for one short day!
Hard-earned money squandered,
Weary heads and feet
Useless giving, senseless striving
In the struggle to compete!

Yet, on Christmas morning,
When we hear the children's cries,
Raiding little stockings
In raptures of surprise;
When we open parcels
That loving hands have wrapt,
Seems like springs of kindness
In our hearts are tapped.
Seems our thoughts grow gentler,
More tender is the smile!
Yes, on Christmas morning,
Christmas seems worth while.

—From Farm Life.

Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have frequently used Chamberlain's Tablets, during the past three years, and have found them splendid for headache and bilious attacks. I am only too pleased, at any time, to speak a word in praise of them," writes Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt, Rockport, N. Y.

Playing Safe.

The dear old lady entered the drug store and looked doubtfully at the youthful clerk behind the counter.

"I suppose," she said, "you are a properly qualified druggist?"

"Yes, madam."
"You have passed all your examinations?"

"Certainly."
"You've never poisoned any one by mistake?"

"Not to my knowledge."
She heaved a sigh of relief.
"Very well, then, you can give me a nickel's worth of cough drops."

Houston Post.

UNREST.

We find the people ill at ease,
And every one is asking why?
The question is an easy one,
One you can answer if you try.

The people all are like myself,
I want a swiftly running car;
I want a road built wide and long,
On which to run without a jar.

I want my pocket full of cash,
I want a table always spread;
I want to do just as I please,
Without a thought or care for bread.

I want to run from sea to sea,
I want to watch the picture show;
I want to see the baseball game,
And everywhere I want to go.

I want to wear the finest clothes,
I want to live a thousand years;
I want to dance with all my girls,
I want relief from all my fears.

I want to have a jolly time,
The country owes all this to me;
I want the best the world can give,
And all the world I wish to see.

If Harding can't give all of this,
I'll run my pencil through his name;
He's not the man for President,
And should crawl off and die in shame.
—By T. P. Pigz, Editor Arcadia Valley (Mo.) Enterprise.

Dickens in Bronze.

She is an old Negro mammy and has been in the employ of Albert Kraemer for many years. Yesterday she was dusting, and when she came to a bronze bust of Charles Dickens she stopped and inquired:

"Mistah Kraemer, who am dis here genman?"

"That is Charles Dickens, aunty, the noted author," replied Mr. Kraemer.

"Am dat him?" Old aunty's eyes shone with delight. "Ise done heyar a lot about dat Dickens. 'Deed Mistah Kraemer. Ise done heyar so much about I allus thought he was a white genman."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Removing Water Spot.

Some silks and wools are spotted by water. A satisfactory method for removing such spots is to dampen the entire material evenly and press it while still damp. Either sponge the material carefully with clean water or shake it in the steam from a briskly boiling tea kettle until it is thoroughly damp, then press it.

MARRIED

SPEICHER—ENGLAR.

On Saturday, Dec. 16, 1922, at the home of Elder and Mrs. W. P. Englar, Uniontown, a very pretty wedding was solemnized, when their only daughter, Hilda Pauline, became the bride of Mr. J. Walter Speicher, son of Hon and Mrs. H. J. Speicher, of Accident, Md.

At 2 P. M., to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, rendered by Miss Audrey Repp, the bridal party entered the parlor and was met by Elder A. P. Snader, who performed the ceremony in a very impressive manner.

The attendants were Miss Ethel Hesson, New Windsor, cousin of the bride, and Mr. R. L. Maust, Elk Lick, Pa. After refreshments were served the newly weds left on a bridal trip. They will make their home in the near future at Accident, Md.

DIED.

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

MR. EMANUEL OHLER.

Mr. Emanuel Ohler, retired farmer, died at his home on York St., Taneytown, Saturday morning, December 16, 1922, aged 82 years, 5 months, 11 days. Mr. Ohler was stricken with paralysis several days previous to his death, and did not rally.

He is survived by his wife, and three children, Harry J., and Bernie S. Ohler, and Mrs. Joseph H. Harner, of Taneytown district, also by one brother, Isaiah, of Emmitsburg.

Funeral services were held at the home, on Tuesday morning, at 10:30, in charge of his pastor, Rev. L. B. Hafer. Interment in the Lutheran cemetery.

Loving Remembrance of our dear mother, CARRIE B. SMITH, who died one year ago, Dec. 20, 1921.

Oh, mother thy gentle voice is hushed,
Thy warm, true heart is still;
And on thy pale and peaceful face,
Is resting death's cold chill.
Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast;
We have kissed thy lovely brow,
And in our aching hearts we know,
We have no mother now.

We miss thee from thy home place,
We do not hear thy footstep line
We do not see thy cheerful face,
Nor hear thy tender voice.
Out to the quiet graveyard,
Ofttimes our feet will go,
Where sleeps the one we loved so well,
In her lone grave so low.

By her son, WALTER AND WIFE.

You will never be forgotten grandmother,
Never shall your memory fade,
Sweet thought shall ever linger
Around the grave where you are laid.

By her grand-children,
THELMA AND SCOTT.

In Loving Remembrance of our Dear Sister, MRS. CARRIE B. SMITH, who departed this life, December 20, 1921.

The golden bowl is broken, loosed is the
On eager wing from her house of clay,
She entered the pearly gates of her Lord,
The city of peace and cloudless day.

We weep, but she hath no need of tears,
For the Master hath called her to come
To the mansions where enter not grief or
To the city of rest, which the Saints call
Home.
BY HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

In Sad but Loving Remembrance of my dear wife—CARRIE B. SMITH, who departed this life one year ago Dec. 20th., 1921.

Farewell, farewell our mother dear
We have spent one sad and lonely year
You left us with aching hearts,
The day that you and we did part.

What happy days we once enjoyed
How sweet thy memory still
But she leaves an aching void
This world can never fill.

From a world of pain and sorrow
To the land of peace and rest
God has taken our dear mother
Where she found eternal rest.

Precious one from us has gone
Voice we loved so well is still
A place is vacant in our hearts
Which never can be filled.

Our dear mother how much we miss you
Since you left us here to weep
Still in Heaven you're resting
In that calm and peaceful sleep.
By her husband, SCOTT M. SMITH,
AND CHILDREN.

CARD OF THANKS.

I hereby extend my sincerest thanks to all neighbors and friends who rendered such valuable assistance, during the illness, and following the death of my husband, MRS. J. A. KUMP.

CARD OF THANKS.

The family of Emanuel Ohler hereby returns its grateful thanks to all friends for their kindness and help, during the illness and death of our husband and father, THE FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS.

We hereby extend our heartfelt thanks to all our friends and neighbors, for their kind assistance during the illness and death of our mother, Mrs. Elmer S. Hess, THE FAMILY.

Commissioner of Education Draws Striking Comparison.

Washington, Dec. 21 (Capital News Service).—"Education is the vital element in the success of any nation," said the Hon. John J. Tigert, United States Commissioner of Education, in a public speech, pointing to vocational training and industrial teaching in such manufacturing centers as Detroit as an example of the practical value of education.

Continuing, the commissioner quoted statistics proving that the one and one-half billion dollars spent on education in the Nation last year, while a large sum in itself, was pitiful when compared with the twenty-two billion dollars spent for luxuries.

"From these statistics," he said, "it would appear that the country cares more for chewing gum, cigars and cigarettes, and cosmetics than it does for education."

Educators have seized upon this comparison as a striking argument in favor of the passage of the Towne-Sterling bill, now before Congress, creating a Department of Education, with a Secretary in the President's Cabinet. The bill appropriates a hundred million dollars to be spent among the states in the aid of education. One hundred millions is the two hundred and twentieth part of last year's country-wide bill for luxuries.

Dr. Tigert drew attention to the "insidious propaganda" spread by "some agency" against the expenditure of large sums by the Government in aid of education, and termed the proper and wise use of money in education as the salvation of the country against many of the evils of ignorance, intolerance, and fanaticism, which menace its prosperity.

Proceedings of the Orphans' Court.

Monday, Dec. 18, 1922—Letters of administration on the estate of Catharine Ruppert, deceased, were granted unto David Ruppert, who received orders to notify creditors.

Letters of administration on the estate of John C. Kroening, deceased, were granted unto Mary A. Pickett and Thomas A. Barnes, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Emma J. Wagner, administratrix of John J. Wagner, deceased, settled her first and final account.

William A. Criswell, executor of Louisa G. Criswell, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and debts due and settled his first and final account.

Georgianna Barnes, executrix of George A. Barnes, deceased, settled her first and final account.

G. Urner Shipley, administrator of Groves J. Shipley, deceased, settled his first and final account.

H. H. Spangler, administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a., of James B. Stoniesfer, deceased, filed petition and received order of the Court.

Tuesday, Dec. 19, 1922—Letters of administration on the estate of Anna V. Diller, deceased, were granted unto Roland R. Diller, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Mary A. Wantz, administratrix of George Z. Wantz, deceased, received additional warrant to appraise.

Mary A. Pickett and Thomas A. Barnes, administrators of John C. Kroening, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts due and money, and received order of the Court to sell personal property.

Notice—Monday, December 25th., being a Holiday the Court will be in session on Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 26 and 27, 1922.

Thanks; But--

The Record Co. extends its thanks to many patrons for an unusually heavy Job Printing business—Calendars; Christmas Cards and Special orders of many kinds—during the past month, but, we have not received as many Christmas subscription orders, as expected, through New Year will be just as good a time to start them.

Armed bandits in Denver, Colo., last Monday, attacked guards in front of the mint, and made way with about \$200,000 after shooting one of the guards. One of the robbers was also shot. The hold-up was made by two heavily armed autos.

In Loreo, Italy, the authorities have decreed that castor oil shall be administered to all found intoxicated on Sunday; also to wine dealers serving boys under 16 years of age.

SOMETHING TO QUARREL OVER

"What was that long-distance telephone message?"

"A fellow in a neighboring town was kicking about the length of our radio waves," said the head of a broadcasting station. "He claimed they kept him from 'listening in' on a concert up in Pittsburgh."

"What did you tell him?"

"I asked him if he thought he owned the air."

New England Cranes.

A New England writer thus refers to the crane in 1532: "Of cranes there is a great store—they sometimes eat our corn and do pay for their presumption well enough—a goodly bird in a dish and no commodity."

Perhaps the fact that the crane made a "goodly dish" explains the disappearance of the crane from the Atlantic coast, where it now breeds only in Florida and its retreat westward beyond the Mississippi.

In Florida the sandhill crane is to be seen in the great Kissimmee prairies.

One of the tribal customs of the crane, so to speak, is the ceremonious dancing at the period of courtship when the lady and the gentleman crane are seeking to reach a matrimonial agreement.



Give Brunswick Records This Christmas

The problem of your Christmas list is solved if you give records. And if they are Brunswick, they will afford double pleasure.

There is a varied selection to meet every taste—including the artists of today and the dance music of the moment.

Packed in attractive Christmas envelopes, any of these will make charming and acceptable holiday gifts:

- 10046—Silent Night (Gruben) Soprano
Florence Easton and Male Trio
- 2148—Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (Mendelssohn)
All Souls' Choir
- It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (Willis)
Cathedral Choir
- 5165—Messiah—He Shall Feed His Flock (Handel)
Contralto Elizabeth Lennox
- Elijah—Oh Rest in the Lord (Mendelssohn)
Contralto Elizabeth Lennox
- 10045—Holy Night (Adam) Tenor
Mario Chamlee and Chorus
- 30011—Ave Maria (Bach-Gounod) (Soprano and Violin)
in Latin Florence Easton and Max Rosen
- 2266—In the Garden (Miles) With Organ
Criterion Male Quartet
- Just Outside the Door (Ackley)
Criterion Male Quartet
- 5001—Wayside Cross (Palmer) Criterion Male Quartet
Church in the Wildwood (Pitts)
Criterion Male Quartet
- 13002—Christ in Flanders (Stephens) Tenor Theo Karle
The Lord Is My Light (Allissen) Tenor
Theo Karle
- 5033—Adeste Fideles (Oh, Come All Ye Faithful)
(Portugal) Collegiate Choir
- Joy to the World (Handel) Collegiate Choir
- 5134—Just That One Hour (Werner-Eville) Tenor
Theo Karle
- If You Would Love Me (Jacobi-MacDermid)
Tenor Theo Karle
- 5017—Abide With Me (Monk) Soprano and Contralto
Marie Tiffany and Elizabeth Lennox
- Almost Persuaded (Bliss) Soprano and Contralto
Marie Tiffany and Elizabeth Lennox
- 5081—Onward Christian Soldiers (Sir Arthur Sullivan)
Collegiate Choir
- Rock of Ages (Toplady-Hastings) Soprano and
Contralto Marie Tiffany and Elizabeth Lennox



McHENRY BROS.

TWO DAY OPENING SALE OF

350 head Horses, Colts and Mules

WILL BE HELD ON

Thursday, December 28, 1922,



at 10 o'clock, sharp. Also MONDAY, JAN. 1, 1923, at 9 o'clock, sharp. We will have for our Thursday's sale, 200 head, and for our Monday's sale, 150 head, and we will have the best lot of Horses and Mules that money can buy. Also 50 head of extra good Virginia Colts.

B. T. McHENRY,
Corner Seventh and Bentz Sts.,
FREDERICK, MD.

Phone 1077

ARMY AND NAVY GOODS

Just received a big lot of all new army goods

- Hob nail and marching Shoes \$3.45 pr.
- O. D. all wool Pants 2.50 pr.
- O. D. wool shirts 2.50 & \$3. each.
- O. D. wool Blankets 3.50 each
- 3 pr. wool Socks 1.00
- O. D. wool Coats 2.00
- Khaki canvas long top gloves .15 pr
- All wool finger gloves .25 pr
- Khaki wool long sleeve Sweaters 2.50
- Government Riding Bridles 1.75
- Government Halters 1.25
- Work Bridles 3.25
- 4 & 4½ Lead Harness 4.50 to \$7. set
- Government Collars 4.50 each
- Government Hames 1.50 pr

A beautiful Calendar given free to each and every family with a purchase, and Souvenirs for the children.

W. H. DERN

C. & P. Phone 813F13 FRIZELLBURG, MD.

Use the RECORD'S Columns
for Best Results.

WITH THE FUNNY MEN



ACCOMMODATED

"Mr. Grabco," said the brisk young man, "I am a college graduate."
"Glad to hear it," replied that self-made millionaire, somewhat grimly.
"I came in to give you the refusal of my services in some executive capacity."
"Much obliged. Good-morning."
"Eh, sir?"
"I am merely accepting your kind offer. Again, good-morning."

A Pleasure and a Profit.
Markwich—Does your sister like reading?

Jones—Yes; she considers reading a pleasure, but it usually takes her longer than anybody else to read a book, because she always forgets where she stopped reading the last time and has to start at the beginning again to be on the safe side.—London Answers.

Histrionic Sacrilege.
"The play's the thing!" exclaimed Hamlet.

"Yes," protested the manager of the company, "but it's too bad this little drama of yours had to be a tragedy. If you could cut out the killing this story of yours might make a first-rate bed-room farce."

Knew More of Art Than Uncle.
Old Lady—Don't think me rude, dear, but is this meant for a man or a woman?

Art Student—I'm so glad you ask that, auntie.

Old Lady—Why, dear?

Art Student—Uncle George couldn't tell whether it was supposed to be human.—London Punch.

Descriptive Music.
"What's the name of that piece you were playing?"
"Bungalow Blues."
"And what was the prolonged, melancholy strain you repeated at frequent intervals?"
"That represents the installments."



FRANK

"You're sure you've no objection to marrying a traveling man?"
"On the contrary, I wouldn't marry a man who'd be home too much of the time."

Variable.
The gent who shed a humid tear
At ninety in the shade
Now strains an ear that he might hear
The stampee serenade.

Love All Gone Then.
Mrs. Pennywise—Too bad your fiancé has no money. But I suppose it'll be a case of love in a cottage.
Miss Goldilox—No, I think not. You see, we're going to board at first and we won't move into our cottage until after the honeymoon.

First Opportunity.
"Oh, what a lovely diamond ring Jimmy's given me! I simply can't take my eyes off it!"
"Really, dear? You surprise me. I'd no idea you went in for crystal gazing!"

Only One She'll Ever Have.
Mr. Huggins—Miss Prymme refused to go out in my car last evening, out of consideration for her good name.
Miss Dill—She's so careful of her good name because she never expects to have another.

Mother's Break.
"What's the delay?" asked mother, coming to the front door?
"Pa says one of the cylinders is missing."
"Well, you children get to work and hunt for it or we'll never get off."

That's Different.
Hyde—The leading man isn't as good in this scene as he was in the love scene you shot yesterday.
Cameraman—Oh, he's learned since then that the star is the director's wife.—Life.

A "Call."
"What have you got?" asked the minister of the chauffeur who rang his doorbell.
"One pair," replied the chauffeur, beckoning the eloping couple to come forward.

Economy.
Sandy—The world's agen me, mon. I'm going to end it all and take gas.
Jock—Hoot, mon! Drown yourself; it's cheaper.

Ample Cause for Divorce.
"My husband is a deceitful wretch."
"What makes you think that?"
"Last night he pretended to believe me when he knew I was lying to him."

FEW OF ABORIGINES LEFT

Black Men of Australia Passing Away—One of the Lowest of Human Races.

The race of the aboriginal blackfellow of Australia is rapidly disappearing. Numbering about two hundred thousand a hundred years ago, less than one-hundredth of this number are today to be found. And like all passing races the blackfellow for many years has been more and more dropping the festal and war costumes of ancient times.

The blackfellow is an ethnological problem, but the weight of research seems to point to the race having a Caucasian origin. Yet though they are if this be true, the bloodbrothers of the highest civilized races, they are still rated as one of the lowest of human races, unable to comprehend higher than the figure three, and when found by the white men possessed of little more skill in survival than a wild animal.

Yet at the same time they rank in physique as one of the finest of races. The men have been noted in the past for their wonderful tracking abilities. Some, besides having exceptionally keen eyesight, have been found to be possessed with an almost animal keenness of scent.

They also invented the boomerang, a wonderful weapon known to only one other race on earth. In another 20 years this race will in all probability have disappeared off the face of the earth.—Detroit News.

DIFFER IN THEIR MERRIMENT

Boys Snicker, and the Incident is Closed, but Girls Will Giggle for Days Afterward.

The question often arises, "Do girls giggle more often than boys?" They do, for the reason that boys do not giggle. They snicker. The giggle is of nervous or hysterical origin, a condition largely given over to femininity. The boy sees something that appeals to his reasoning as funny, and under circumstances that the hearty laugh is not entirely in place, he snickers. Having snickered, that is the end of it. But the giggle goes on forever, or nearly so. A class of schoolgirls sees something which arouses their risibilities, and for hours or perhaps days afterward, they continue to giggle. The incident itself may have passed into obscurity, but at odd or unexpected moments there will be outbursts of giggling.

The boy's reason snickers at the incident, whereas the girl's instincts giggle at the memory. It must be said, however, in behalf of giggling, that it is an unselfish pastime, for the giggle alone is next to impossible. It takes at least two to make a giggle.—Exchange.

"Mugwump."

In a Boston Transcript's "Notes and Queries" is a definition of the word "Mugwump" that perhaps never got into print during the political period when it was used. The contributor says: "I suppose what your correspondent wants to know is why 'Mugwump' was applied to the Independents in the Blaine-Cleveland campaign. It was because the name (originally the head of an Indian tent-group next under the sachem, and pronounced with equal accent on both syllables, like 'barn-door') had come in eastern Connecticut, at least, to mean 'boss' or effective controller of any business. It was as familiar in my boyhood as 'boss' is now. 'Do you want a job in the mill? Go and see Jim Walters—he's the mugwump of the concern.' So the Sun used it jeeringly of the Independents as 'self-constituted bosses' of the Republican party, dictating who should be nominated."

They Were Moonshiners.

She had said something that distressed him and, seeing the look on his face, she exclaimed: "Oh, my darling, I'm afraid I have hurt you."
"No, dearest," he replied, gravely, "the hurt I feel is due to the fact that I know it hurts you to feel that you have hurt me."
"Ah, no!" she said. "Do not let that hurt you for an instant. My hurt is because I know it hurts you to feel that I have hurt myself hurting you."
"No, no, my precious! My hurt is because you are hurt over feeling that I am hurt because you feel that you have hurt me and are therefore hurt yourself and—"
But let us leave them, dear reader. They will get over it in time.—Boston Evening Transcript.

His Greatest Achievement.

At a dinner in honor of President Underwood of the Erie, an exceedingly modest and retiring man, speeches eulogizing him came thick and fast. When they had ended Mr. Underwood, after thanking everyone present for the complimentary expressions, replied: "But, gentlemen, that for which you have given me credit is not all. You forgot to mention that last winter, when I was in control of the harbor, no ice formed and traffic was unimpeded, the first time in many years that such a condition has prevailed."
—Wall Street Journal.

Bohemian Pearl Culture.

The scientific culture of pearl-bearing oysters has been carried on for a number of years in the Ottawa river, in Southern Bohemia. The oysters are opened once in eight years. The last examination of the oysters, which took place this year, resulted in the finding of five white pearls that may be classed as precious, 25 less valuable ones and 200 colored pearls.

SPECIAL NOTIC

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted under this heading at One Cent a word, each week, counting name and address of advertiser—two initials, or a date, counted as one word. Minimum charge, 15 cents.
REAL ESTATE for sale, Two Cents each word. Minimum charge, 25 cents.
APPLY AT RECORD OFFICE ads not accepted—but will receive sealed replies. No personal information given.
THIS COLUMN is specially for Wants, Lost, Found, Short Announcements, Personal Property for sale, etc.
ALL NOTICES in this column must be uniform in style.

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.

WANTED—Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Squabs and Calves, at highest prices. 50c a head for delivering Calves. Open every evening until 8 o'clock.—H. C. Brendle's Produce. 10-21-2f

HIGHEST CASH prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Calves and Poultry, at the New Produce House, formerly Schwartz's Produce. 50c for delivery of Calves.—W. A. Myers, Phone 57-M. 6-20-2f

FOR SALE—4 Registered Duroc Boars, two old enough for service, and two are younger. All high bred.—Wm. L. Shoemaker & Son.

FOR SALE—Ford Roadster—Jas. C. Myers, Taneytown.

CHOPPING DONE Monday, Wednesday and Friday each week.—Frank Harman. 12-22-3t

PUDDING FOR SALE, by Ralph E. Little, Telephone 43F6, Taneytown.

BEGINNING Jan. 1, 1923, we will give tickets in exchange for Groceries; and remember we deliver anything to your door, free of charge.—A. G. Riffle.

BARGAINS IN REGISTERED Guernseys—Young Bulls, a cow and heifer; also bull calves, from 5-gal. grade cows.—Summit Farm, Blue Ridge Summit, Pa. 12-22-3t

WANTED—Wood cutters. Will pay \$1.50 per cord, ranked up. See Harry E. Anders or Arnold Bros., Taneytown, Md. 12-22-2t

CHRISTMAS RECORDS—Get the Christmas Records for your Piano, Grafonola, Victrola, at Nace's Music Stores.

HOWARD J. SPALDING received 40 head of Stock Bulls, on Thursday, Dec. 21, 1922. Last load, for sale at right prices.

MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS—Will you have music this Christmas? A Piano, a Player Piano, a Graphophone, an Edison Phonograph can be sent to your home before Christmas and you can pay later. Ask about our easy terms.—Nace's Music Stores Inc., Hanover, Gettysburg, Westminster and Hampstead.

FARM FOR RENT—130 Acres, near Mayberry and Baust Church. Possession April 1, 1923.—Apply to Clayton E. Myers, Westminster. 12-22-3t

STRAYED AWAY—Female Black and white Hunting Dog; has 2 black ears and black spot on back. Please notify A. F. Feeser, Taneytown.

FRESH EGGS WANTED—Will pay 2c per dozen advance over market price for good fresh clean eggs—strictly fresh and clean shell. Don't want questionable eggs at any price.—L. K. Birely, Middleburg, Md. 12-22-3t

NOTICE—There will be an initiation of the A. D. K., Thursday night, Jan. 4. Refreshments.

HAY WANTED—Made before Harvest.—Theo. King, Pleasant Valley, Md. 12-22-2t

SIX FINE SHOATS for sale.—LeRoy A. Smith.

FOR SALE—Eight Large Shoats.—Harry Flickinger, near Taneytown.

MR. FARMER—I want to kill your Beef and buy the hide, at cash market price. Fresh meats on hand at all times. Special price on beef by the quarter.—Phone 21F12 Union Bridge, Md., W. L. Rentzel, Uniontown, Md. 12-22-8t

EGGS, STOCK AND CHICKS that live and grow. Place your order now and get your chicks when you want them. White Leghorns, Reds, Black Minorcas; breed to lay and to win.—S. V. Williams, Keymar, Md. 12-8-8t

FEEDING CATTLE Insurance—Short term Policies written, 4 to 6 months.—P. B. Englar, Agent, Home, N. Y. 12-8-3t

BUY YOUR Christmas Gifts at Haines' Store, Harney, Md., as here you have a large assortment to select from. 12-8-3t

TO CORRECT Stomach Disorders take FETTLE. It overcomes Indigestion, Nausea, Bilioussness and Flatulent Colic.—McKinney's Drug Store. 11-24-2f

BROOMS—Bring in your broomcorn. I am making brooms again, this winter.—F. P. Palmer, Taneytown Phone 40-R. 12-8-2f

PRIVATE SALE of Property on York St., Double front lot, all conveniences, well water, cistern, garage and gasoline pump. Fruit of all kinds. If interested, apply to Box 32, Taneytown. 12-8-2f

PHONOGRAPHS—We offer two large cabinet-sized Phonographs at wholesale prices. One, \$75.00; one, \$135.00. If you want a good instrument, cheap, here is your opportunity.—C. O. Fuss & Son. 12-15-2f

WANTED—Hands to chop wood by the cord. Will pay \$1.25 cash per cord.—A. C. Eckard, near Marker's Mill. 12-15-2f



Merry Christmas

Only one more Shopping day till Xmas.

I still have a full line of Candies. French mixed, 13c lb.; Chocolate Drops, 15c lb.; Peanut Butter, 15 and 20c lb.; Chocolate almonds, 49c lb.; Dolly Varden Chocolates, in one-half and one lb. boxes, prices 35c to \$1.00.

All kind of Fruit and Nuts, at exceptionally low prices.

We have a full line of Cigars, Cigarettes and Pipes for Xmas.

Don't forget to give us your order for Oysters.

W. M. OHLER,

Cash Grocery and Meat Store
TANEYTOWN, MD.

A New Meaning.

Brother Rufus Abraham, who had been pastor of a colored church for several years, had lately fallen under suspicion. Some of the worthy brethren accused him of using the Sunday collection for purposes not related to the cause of a religious institution. Finally the matter was taken to court. Brother Abraham was called on to testify.

"Mr. Abraham, how long have you been pastor of that church?" questioned the attorney. Rufus' dusky brow wrinkled as he pondered long and hard.

"Well, your honor, I reckon I been pasturin' there about eight years."—Indianapolis News.

Weasel Had His Revenge.

On the Upper Plain in New Zealand, a farmer saw a hawk flying over his field and crying as if in pain. The farmer shot the bird and when he picked it up he found a weasel, that had also been killed by the shot, with its teeth buried in the hawk's back. It was evidently this tenacious little animal that caused the bird so much distress.

Overcome by Fumes of Fungus.

A large fungus growing in the wainscoting of a cottage at Valenciennes exploded, the resultant fumes overcoming the owner of the cottage and his wife.

GIVE US YOUR Christmas order for Oysters and Crackers, as we buy in large quantities, and sell cheap.—Guy W. Haines, Harney. 12-8-3t

PHONOGRAPHS—We offer two large cabinet-sized Phonographs at wholesale prices. One, \$75.00; one, \$135.00. If you want a good instrument, cheap, here is your opportunity.—C. O. Fuss & Son. 12-15-2t

FOR SALE—Fine Bay Driving Mare, will work fine double, 8 years old and sound.—H. H. Haines, Uniontown. 12-15-2t

FOR SALE—Seven Bred Ewes, cheap.—Harold Mehring. 12-15-2t

DON'T FORGET to visit the Home of Santa Claus. A big line of Toys, Dolls, Books, Games, Nuts, Candy and Oranges, at Haines' Store, Harney. 12-8-3t

EDISON Phonograph the best.—Robt. S. McKinney, Agent. 12-8-3t

WHITMAN'S CANDY—None better; buy it at McKinney's Drug Store. 12-8-3t

BUY YOUR Boy or Girl a Remington Portable Typewriter for Christmas. Get it at McKinney's Drug Store. 12-8-3t

FEED TANKAGE—It's one of the best protein feeds on the market. It will make your hens lay, and the pigs grow.—Taneytown Reduction Plant. 11-17-2f

TO WARD OFF FLU, and put the system in condition to resist epidemics, take FETTLE.—McKinney's Drug Store. 11-24-2f

FIREWOOD—Firewood to burn, sawed to short stove lengths and delivered.—Harold Mehring 11-17-2f

BABY CHICKS—Be sure of your day-old chicks by placing your order with us now. The early market pays you the best. Hatching will start the latter part of January. We will not do custom hatching.—Reindollar Bros. & Co. 11-3-2f

FETTLE is a superior tonic, appetizer and builder, FETTLE keeps the system normal.—McKinney's Drug Store. 11124-2f

LANDED BEFORE COLUMBUS

Every Reason to Believe That Lief Ericsson Was Real "Discoverer" of America.

Who may have been the first discoverer of America no one knows, but Lief Ericsson visited it over 400 years ahead of Columbus. A recent writer on this matter has said: "The evidence that Lief Ericsson came to the North American coast in the year 1000 and that he returned to Europe, making his discovery known to the world, is clearly authentic." Ericsson is defended against the charge of being a "barbarous Norse adventurer," though he may have been all that, and also the discoverer of America. It is maintained that he represented the highest type of the Scandinavian civilization of that time which had risen above the decadent Roman culture of southern Europe. The Sagas say that Ericsson was a large, powerful man of most imposing bearing, "a man of sagacity and just in all things." Before his discovery of America he had been converted to the Christian faith, and had been commissioned by King Olaf to proclaim the faith to the people of Greenland, which the Scandinavians had settled a considerable period before that time. It is quite reasonable to believe that the Norsemen who had settled in Greenland had made voyages to America in advance of Ericsson.

Neck Decorations Can Make or Mar the Dress; Proper Model Adds Touch of Beauty.

Collars are very interesting this season. Always, collars can make or mar the dress and this season they are decidedly of the "making" variety. And what a chic finish the right collar can give!

The sheerest of fine batisties and lincens carry dainty embroidery and lace edges of the narrowest threads in gay colors. Sometimes they are round and sometimes they are slightly elongated over the shoulders. Sometimes they are white to form a contrast with the darker fabric of the frock and sometimes they are ecru, to blend in softly with the deeper tan or brown.

Frills, too, have full sway. They ripple from neck to hem of side fastening frocks and they form soft insets in cuffs which flare slightly at the hand. They appear in batistie and linen and are often, too, of chiffon. Finely plaited chiffon in white is lovely with black velvet or satin.

Burke's Peerage.

"Burke's Peerage" is the name usually applied to a publication entitled "Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom." It was first compiled in 1826 by John Burke, an Irish man of letters. It contained the names of all the British peers and baronets in alphabetical order. The publication is still issued annually and as an authority on the genealogy of leading British families.

Cause of Gloom.

Grandmother—My dear boy, you've grown to be the living image of your father. You have your father's eyes, you have his nose, you have his mouth and—

Jimmy (gloomily)—Yes, and I have his trousers, too!—London A's vers.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

You think that the fallures are many. You think the successes are few. But you judge by the rule of the penny. And not by the good that men do. You judge men by standards of treasure. That merely obtain upon earth. When the brother you're snubbing may measure Full length to God's standard of worth.

WHAT TO EAT

Let us eat more nuts. When properly masticated they are the finest of food.

Fruit Salad With Nuts.
—Take a slice of pineapple for each serving, place on each a small ball of seasoned cottage cheese, or cream cheese may be used. Sprinkle with finely minced walnut meats and serve with a spoonful of rich mayonnaise.

Another is prepared with a slice of pineapple cut into cubes; add twelve dates and one orange, one sliced banana and salad dressing. Cube the pineapple, dates and orange, add these to one-half cupful of walnut meats and the banana. Garnish with marshmallow cherries. Mix well, adding enough good salad dressing to moisten. Serve in lettuce cups.

Spiced Walnuts.—Take two cupfuls of walnut meats, one cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of water, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix the sugar and water and boil until it hardens in water. Take from the fire, stir in the cinnamon and add the walnuts. Stir until the nuts are thoroughly coated with the sirup. Spread on a platter to cool.

Sponge Cake With Cream Filling.
Beat the yolks of six eggs until thick and light-colored. Gradually beat in one cupful of sugar and add one-half cupful of boiling water. Flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon extract and gradually beat in one and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in two layers, put together with cream filling and iced with caramel icing.

Cream Filling.—Mix together seven-eighths of a cupful of sugar with one-third of a cupful of flour, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt. Beat the two eggs and stir into the mixture, add two cupfuls of scalded milk to the flour and sugar, stirring constantly until cooked and thick. Add a table-spoonful of butter, cool and flavor with vanilla.

Nellie Maxwell

Had Some Apprehension.

Jokes on St. Peter are pretty stale, and, generally speaking, all of the changes have been rung on the heavenly gates, but Hollywood seems to be an exception to all known rules. St. Peter bade a solemn welcome to three white-robed men as they approached. "Where are you from?" he asked the first. "Chicago," the man replied. "You may go in." "Where are you from?" he asked the second. "From New York?" he replied. "You may go in." "And where are you from?" he asked the third. "I'm from Hollywood," said the man. "You may go in, but I'm afraid you won't like it," said the saintly guard.

In Spite of Parents

By H. IRVING KING

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

John Cartwright was in love with Emma Townsend and Emma was in love with John. John's father and mother had selected for John's wife the very wealthy and very charming Clara Dennison, an orphan, whose guardian uncle approved the selection. But Clara on her part had selected for her husband Richard Watson, a clerk in her uncle's brokerage office. Now Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Townsend, Emma's parents, were both of families possessed of colonial and revolutionary traditions, but of little money. The Townsends' visiting cards had a prestige which was denied to the Townsend thirty-day notes. The fond parents saw with secret satisfaction the growing intimacy between their daughter and the son of the wealthy Sylvanus Cartwright—a misalliance, it is true, but then what could you expect in these leveling days? And Cartwright's record in Bradstreet's was so eminently satisfactory! But when the Townsends learned that John Cartwright had been ordered to marry Clara Dennison they rose in aristocratic wrath. Perish the vulgar Cartwrights and perish their base money! Besides, there were as good fish in the sea as there were in the frying pan.

Emma was ordered not to think of John Cartwright any more and to hold herself in readiness to marry some one to be picked out for her by her parents hereafter. Emma was a pretty young thing with not much to her,



"I Have Made Up My Mind to Marry That Clerk of Yours."

and John was a well enough young man, but it must be confessed rather commonplace and mightily afraid of his father. So in spite of their love and in spite of Clara Dennison's love for Richard Watson and his love for her, it is quite possible that the parents and a guardian uncle would have had things their own way had it not been for Clara.

"Uncle," said Clara one evening as she and her guardian sat over their after-dinner coffee. "I have made up my mind to marry that clerk of yours, Richard Watson."

Had a bomb gone off in the middle of the dining room table Mr. Zebulon Dennison would hardly have been more startled. The worthy broker was of an apoplectic build and Clara at first feared she should have broken it to him more gently. But he recovered and managed to splutter after a minute: "You are not. Has he asked you? I will discharge him tomorrow."

"Oh, yes, I am. He has not asked me, but he is going to, and as to your discharging him I shall be twenty-three next month, when my property is to be turned over to me, and I guess we will have enough to set up housekeeping with," retorted Clara.

Zebulon from commanding descended to arguing. His arguments were all perfectly sound, but what is a sound argument in the pathway of young love? Richard, from the changed manner in which his employer treated him next morning, surmised something of what had happened and over the telephone arranged a meeting with Clara.

"What have you been saying to your uncle?" he asked when they were seated in a corner of a highly respectable tearoom which had been the scene of many of their conferences. Clara told him word for word what she had said to her uncle. "I was right, wasn't I?" she asked, blushing a little.

"You angel!" cried Richard. "Of course you were right. I would have asked you long ago if I hadn't been so plaguesome."

"Oh, bother that," said Clara. "You'll probably lose your job with uncle, but you told me last week you were going to leave soon to go into that South American scheme anyway. The question is what are we going to do for those poor babes-in-the-woods, Emma Townsend and John Cart-

wright? John is going to lose me for sure and I do so wish he might get Emma. There! I have an idea. It just struck me. You know that new company uncle is forming? He's all wrapped up in it. I'll infuse a little matrimony into the concern. See if I don't."

That evening Emma and John had a dolorous and despairing interview, which, they agreed, was to be their last. Clara was all smiles and winsome ways when she met her uncle at dinner that night.

"Reconciled yet, unkey?" she laughed as she kissed him. "Of course, you are! I met Dick this afternoon and proposed to him, and he accepted me. So that's off my mind."

"Clara!" exclaimed the broker. "I really—such conduct—I don't know what to say to you."

"Say yes to everything I propose, then, you old dear," she laughed, and then abruptly changed the subject with, "About that new company of yours, uncle—is any of my money in it? No? Well, next month, when I come into my fortune, I'll put some in. I've studied your prospectus. It's a good investment. There's just one condition. I want you to put Marcus Townsend on your board of directors. Now stop. Don't interrupt a lady. It's impolite. This is the idea. Marcus hasn't much money, but he's away up in the old Knickerbocker set and there's lots of money lying around practically idle among those old fossils—'safe' investments at 4 per cent—when they don't keep it in a stocking under the bed. You want those old names of downtown streets in your list, unkey. Marcus will bring them in. It's good advertising."

"My dear," said Zebulon, "there is something in your idea. How much will you invest in the company?"

"That depends upon whether I can name the general manager or not."

"Ah, I see; Richard Watson, I suppose."

"Exactly."

Dennison's work was cut out for him—by Clara. He broke to his associate in the formation of the new company, Mr. Sylvanus Cartwright, as gently as he could the fact that Clara had, as he expressed it, "taken the bit in her teeth" and was going to marry Dick Watson. Also he expatiated upon the value of Clara's idea—putting it forward as his own—with regard to Marcus Townsend, and urged Cartwright to approach Marcus on the subject. As Zebulon was the dominating factor in the whole project, Sylvanus yielded. Pompous Marcus Townsend was cold at first to save his dignity, but was secretly delighted. The position would add to his personal importance—and his income. They gave him a couple of shares in the new company upon the easiest terms possible. And Clara's engagement being formally announced, loving parents intimated to her that John Cartwright was a most estimable young man—and they could not think of standing in the way of their dear child's happiness.

"Hang it," said Sylvanus Cartwright to his wife, "I suppose we might as well let that fool boy of ours marry the Townsend girl. He's lost the Dennison girl and there's a certain financial value in the old family stuff after all. Putting that turkey cock, Marcus Townsend, on our board has brought I don't know how much money to our new concern."

POOR TIME TO SOUND ALARM

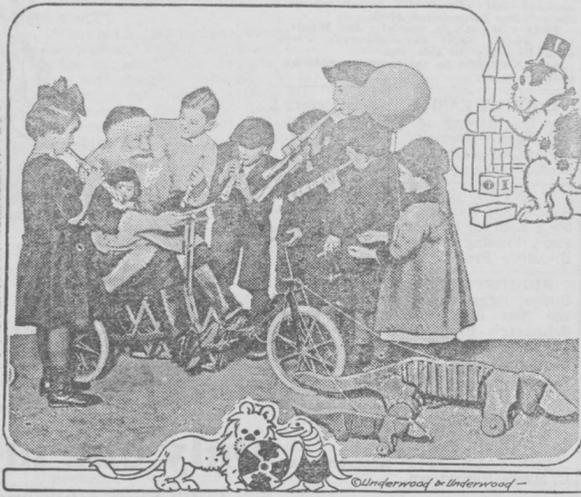
Would Seem That Clock Might Have Had More Consideration for Its Unfortunate Owner.

The 5:30 commuter's train was about to pull out. Two young husbands dashed on board, one carrying a neatly wrapped, harmless-looking package. The late comers had to take separate seats, one in front of the other. The package was duly deposited on the hat rack. Just as the train had pulled out of the station a loud brrr-r sounded through the car. Smiling faces turned around and spied the package reposing on the rack above. All was quiet for a few minutes, then again brrr-r, only louder and longer this time. It was unmistakably the ring of an alarm clock. The smiles had changed to grins and laughs by now. The owner of the clock got hotter and hotter every minute. His commuter friend leaned forward and in a very audible tone said: "Why don't you shut your alarm clock off?" "My clock?" replied the owner, and glared at his friend. "I wouldn't own an alarm clock." The fellow passengers who sat near were watching to see if he would take the package with him. Defiant of his gaze, he grabbed it when his station was called and dashed off the train, the clock giving its quivering death gasp.

Lessons in American History.

How is the spirit of a free people to be formed and animated and cheered, but out of the storehouse of its historic recollections! Are we to be eternally ringing the changes upon Marathon and Thermopylae, and going back to read in obscure texts of Greek and Latin, and of the exemplars of patriotic virtue? I thank God that we can find them nearer home, in our own country, on our own soil—that strains of the noblest sentiment that ever swelled in the breast of man are breathing to us out of every page of our country's history, in the native eloquence of our mother tongue—that the Colonial and provincial councils of America exhibit to us models of the spirit and character that gave Greece and Rome their name and their praise among nations. Here we ought to go for instruction—the lesson is plain, it is clear, it is applicable.—Edward Everett.

HAVING FUN WITH SANTA CLAUS



Suddenly a house loomed up before him that seemed to be settling into the snow like a ship on the brink of foundering. Even as the Christmas Angel lit the first match, shielding it from the wind, and holding it close to see the house number, the door was opened. He had been expected. An old negro man bowed him in. His face was sad and wrinkled, and his hair the color of wood ashes. He wore enormous carpet slippers and a checkered shirt, open at the neck, showed underwear of coarse red flannel.

"We-all been 'spectin' you, sah!" he quavered. "Lil gran'chil' sick in Chicago hospital. Ellen! Ellen!" he called, shrilly.

A slow, heavy movement in the room beyond, and a stout "mammy" came into view, breathing heavily as her weight threw her slightly from side to side, as she walked.

"De lettah come?" asked the old woman, haltingly. She rubbed her eyes and blinked for a full minute before she could see the writing. Woman-like, she turned the pages and read the last paragraph first.

"Its from de nurse," she announced. "Praise de Lord, de chile am safe an' soun'; ob all dangah, it say! Now it suah will be Christmas joy wif us."

Although he could not write, the old negro man proudly touched the pencil as his name was written in the boy's receipt book. Quite warm, now, and minus one of his glad tidings, the Heavenly Messenger departed into the falling snow, which soon swallowed him up, and then quickly covered over his foot-prints, as if in fear he might be followed, and some harm come to him.

The next message of glad tidings was delivered to a stenographer tucked away in a back room of a rather dilapidated-looking rooming-house. It was a letter from home. She knew it would come at the last moment. Yes, she had been crying, and it wouldn't have been like Christmas at all, had it not been for the Christmas messenger.

"I'm so tired of the office grind," she confided, more to herself, than to the boy. "I've written 'Dear Sir' a hundred and fifty thousand times this week, I'm sure."

Then she straightened his necktie, patted him on the head, and the angel trudged down stairs and out into the night again.

Next came a letter for the head of a family in a magnificent home—where the Heavenly Messenger passed a relay of servants before reaching the person named in the address. That worthy held the portieres aside and stepped forth in evening dress—a serious man, with gray hair. He signed for the letter, then looked at the Christmas Messenger, inquiringly.

"Come in here son," he directed, and led the boy into the library. The room was a confusion of dazzling women and holiday decorations. An evergreen tree that reached almost to the ceiling was loaded with toys and Christmas presents of every color and kind, while other parcels and packages were heaped on the floor, at the foot of the tree.

"A little girl," the man was saying, "our daughter, an only child; she seems discontented—nothing makes her happy. Now, just suppose you were she; do you think she will like all this?" And all the women listened eagerly to hear what the boy would say.

"I would, but maybe—well, there's too much of this"—pointing to the gaudy toys. "I remember my baby sister got a lot of fine toys when dad was living, and she left them all and went into the kitchen to play with some new tin pans and things mother had just got from the store."

The star of the New York Opera company dabbed at her face with a rabbit's foot. A fine Christmas, this, she reflected bitterly; snow three feet deep, Broadway hundreds of miles away and the show going to pieces this very night. Ah, me!

She signed for her special delivery letter while the Christmas Angel stared curiously at the bare walls of the dressing-room.

The star gave the messenger a quarter and he passed on his way.

"You will find him in room three-forty-two," said the night clerk at the Commercial hotel. And the Christmas Angel found him, a young athletic traveling man. He was just unpacking his grips and the very first thing he took out was a picture in a silver frame. The Angel studied this picture as the traveling man looked at his "special."

"I've seen that lady before," volunteered the Heavenly Messenger.

"What?" shouted the traveling man. "Where is she?"

"I just took a letter to her over at the opera house," explained the boy. "She's a lady in a show."

"And I've looked for her for nineteen months," said the traveling man slowly. "How strange that I should find her on Christmas Eve. It is sure the 'glad tidings' they tell us about." And the next moment he had his coat and hat on, and was rushing for the elevator, on his way to the opera house and the girl he had sought unavailingly for nineteen months.

The Heavenly Messenger whistled softly as he plodded through the drifted snow and pulled the knob which caused a bell to ring in the interior of an old-fashioned house. Light shone from the frost-coated windows of the front room, though it was now far past midnight. An old gentleman came to the door and pulled the Angel into the room abreast of a strong gust of wind and a blinding flurry of snow.

"Make yourself right at home, my little friend," he insisted warmly. "Take that chair up close to the fire, Emily! Emily! here's a letter from the British consul in New York. What? as I live, Charles is safe. He was shipwrecked off the coast of France, but he is not seriously injured and is on his way home."

The motherly woman who had come into the room cried a little over the news from her son, but she did not forget to turn to the bearer of the good tidings and say: "Poor boy, it is a bad night for such a little fellow to be out. Are your feet wet? Take your shoes off and we will dry them."

More warmth came from the old gentleman than came from the fireplace, as he pictured to the boy Christmas time in England. The wife brought a plate of cookies shaped like animals and covered with pink and white frosting.

"Merry Christmas!" she called softly, holding a lamp high over her head, as the Christmas Angel slowly made his way down the walk, and out into the night. "Giff my luff to your ma."



"I've Seen That Lady Before."

were the parting words the Angel heard, as he turned the corner of a street and lost sight of the little house of the kindly German folk.

When the Special Delivery Angel awakened Christmas morning—or rather Christmas noon—his mother, sitting at his bedside, and stroking his hair, said to him in a regretful tone, "I had planned to have a turkey for dinner today, but I could not quite manage it. You have your father's eyes, dear. My, but he would have been proud of you!"

"I'd rather have chicken than turkey," answered the boy. "The gravy is better."

"Tell me about last night." "Nothing but glad tidings, ma. Everyone seemed to be almost tickled to death at their mail. I guess folks don't send any other kind of letters but cheerful ones on Christmas Eve."

The Time to Save IS NOW!

"Time and Tide wait for no man." Time is valuable and the tide of prosperity never floats the man who wastes it.

Every successful man or woman has a bank account—a source of means in times of need.

Your account will be welcome here, no matter how small it may be. 4% Interest will assist you to stem the tide, if you take the time to save now.

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WESTMINSTER, MD.

PHONE 127

	Get plenty of eggs when the mercury's down	
Feed a complete egg ration and you will get eggs now.		The ration must contain plenty of material for both whites and yolks
	PURINA CHOWS supply an equal number of whites and yolks	
More eggs or money back guaranteed when you feed PURINA CHOWS		Get eggs now when prices are up. The GUARANTEE is your protection
Feed from Checkerboard Bags We sell Purina Chows		

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR DECEMBER 24

A LESSON IN TRUST AND PREPAREDNESS

LESSON TEXT—Luke 12:13-40.
GOLDEN TEXT—The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.—Luke 12:23.
PRIMARY TOPIC—The Story of a Foolish Rich Man.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Foolish Rich Man.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Rich Toward God.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—True Riches.

Since on October 8 we had a lesson on the birth and childhood of Jesus, many will doubtless prefer to have this new lesson instead of the Christmas lesson.

I. A Warning Against Covetousness (vv. 13-21).

1. The Occasion (vv. 13-15). One of the company requested Jesus to be umpire in a disputed estate. Two brothers were in trouble over an inheritance. Christ refused to enter the sphere of the civil law and warned against the spirit of avarice. Christ's mission was preeminently spiritual.

2. Enforcement of the Warning (vv. 16-21). The parable of the rich man shows clearly that to be concerned with earthly riches while neglecting God is the height of folly. The Lord's warning is of great importance today; for many are seeking gold and forgetting God. Note (1) his increase in goods (v. 16). His riches were rightly obtained, for the ground brought forth plentifully. This shows that a man may be rich because of the Lord's blessing upon him. (2) His perplexity (v. 17). His land was producing more than his barns would hold. He did not want it to go to waste. If he had possessed the right views of life and a sense of stewardship before God, he would have seen that his barns at least had enough for his personal needs and that he could have distributed his surplus to the needy and for benevolent purposes. (3) The fatal choice (vv. 18, 19). He chose to enlarge his barns and give up his life to ease and luxury. It ought to be a delightful task for men whom God has made rich to devote their time and energy to the distribution of their possessions to benevolent purposes. (4) The awful indictment (vv. 20, 21). God calls him a fool.

II. The Certain Cure for Anxiety (vv. 22-34).

Having shown the folly of the rich man who gained gold but lost God, He now urged the disciples to trust God and dismiss all anxious care. He assured them that they need not be anxious even for the necessities of life. Note:

1. The Argument (vv. 22, 23). This is summed up in one brief sentence: "The life is more than food, and the body is more than raiment." The God who gave the life and made the body should be trusted to provide food and clothing.

2. The Illustrations (vv. 24-28). (1) God's care for the fowls (vv. 24-26). The ravens do not sow nor reap—they have no storehouse or barn, yet they live, for God feeds them. If God does not forget the fowls, certainly He would care more for His children. (2) God's care for the flowers of the field (vv. 27, 28). If God is so careful of those flowers which appear but for a day, how much more will He clothe His children!

3. The Exhortations (vv. 29-34). (1) Make not the getting of food and clothes your chief concern. Trust God to provide them. (2) Seek the kingdom of God (v. 31). Those who make God's kingdom first shall have all their needs supplied (Phil. 4:19). (3) Be not afraid (v. 32). God's good pleasure is upon His own, and all good things will He give them. (4) Practice self-denial in order to be able to give gifts to those in need (vv. 33, 34). The doing of such deeds will tend to lift the thoughts upward to God—to trust Him.

III. Be Ready for the Coming of the Lord (vv. 35-40).

Having warned the disciples against the acquisition of worldly goods while forgetting God, and shown them the needlessness of anxiety for food and clothes, He shows them the blessedness of being in a state of readiness when the Lord shall come. Conviction as to the certainty of the Lord's coming is the sure cure for worldliness and anxious care. This attitude of heart He made clear by two parables—that of the returning of the Lord and that of the thief. The Lord will be so pleased with those who are waiting for Him that He will take delight in sitting at the banquet with them, and even serve them. The parable of the thief shows that the time of the Lord's coming is not known.

Paul's Wish.

I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord; if by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.—Philippians 3:8-11.

So Many Ravens.

The Lord never had so many ravens as he has this morning.—T. De Witt Talmage.

God is Known Everywhere.

In Judah is God known; His name is great in Israel.—Psalm 76:1.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIC

From Moody Bible Institute Monthly Chicago, Ill.

December

How to Have Christmas All the Year Luke 2:20.

The only way to have Christmas all the year is to have a Saviour who saves all through the year. "Unto you is born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." This is the angelic message which concerns a Saviour who saves from sin (Matt. 1:21), and this present evil world (Gal. 1:4), who saves the dominion of the law, (Rom. 7:6); who saves from the powers of darkness (Col. 1:13), who saves from the fear of death (Heb. 2:15), and who saves from the wrath to come (1 Thess. 1:10). This is the kind of a Saviour that God provides for every sinner and who may be received in simple faith as a sinner's sufficient Saviour. Is He yours? Have you received Him? Do you know Him and rest in Him, and endeavor to serve Him? If you can answer these questions in the affirmative then you will have Christmas all the year.

Notice now the song of the angels, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men." There is order as well as gladness in these words—"Glory to God—on earth peace." This is the order of experience. Not until one can say, "Glory to God" for salvation, for sonship, and for service; glory to God for the ransom price that Christ paid and the righteous redemption resulting from that ransom; glory to God for the salvation that satisfies the heart and meets the demand of conscience; glory to God who made Christ to be unto us righteousness, sanctification and redemption, not until some such song or shout of "glory" ascends to God, can one know what it is to have peace, the peace of God that passeth understanding.

The Shepherds believed the message concerning the Saviour and acted upon it. They did not go to Bethlehem to see whether the message was true but in the words of verse 15 they said one to another, "Let us go and see this which has come to pass." As a consequence they found Him of whom the angels had spoken and as an inevitable result they returned praising God for all they had heard and seen.

ONE OF EARLIEST ARTS

Embroidery With the Needle Has Been Practiced as Far Back as History Records.

Embroidery is the art of ornamenting cloth and other materials with the needle. Most of the embroideries made today are usually copies of the ancient ones.

Embroidery is believed to have been applied to skins almost as soon as needle and thread were first employed to join pieces of skins together into garments. In Lapland the natives embroider their reindeer-skin clothing with a needle of reindeer bone, using reindeer sinew and applique of strips of hide.

Travelers say that in Central Africa, among the primitive tribes there, the girls embroider skins with figures of flowers and animals, supplementing the effect with shells and feathers.

Among the ancient Greek textiles exhumed from Crimean graves are both tapestries and embroideries now preserved in the Hermitage at Petrograd. One of the embroideries is attributed to the Fourth century, B. C., and is in colored wools on wool.

Colonists Suffered Cold.

The houses of the early colonists in America were not proof against the bitter cold of winter. One volume tells of icy blasts that blew down Cotton Mather's great chimney so fiercely that this noted divine recorded the fact in his diary. He speaks of a "great fire that the Jukes forced out at the end of short billets of wood by the heat of the flame on which they were laid, yet froze into ice on their coming out." Judge Sewall wrote 20 years later: "An Extraordinary Cold Storm of Wind and Snow. Bread was frozen at the Lord's Table. Even though it was so cold yet John Tuckerman was baptized. At 6 o'clock my ink freezes so that I can hardly write by a good fire in my wives Chamber." Cotton Mather tells in his pompous fashion of a cold winter's day four years later: "This dreadful cold, my ink glass in my standish is froze and spilt in my very stove. My ink in my pen suffers a congelation."

Old Flour Makes Best Bread.

Flour (according to scientists) improves with age, the older flour producing a larger and finer loaf. Freshly milled flours do not produce the best of which they are capable. A great advance was made in the milling art by the introduction of a method for treating flour in the mill whereby such freshly milled flour at once took on the properties of a properly aged flour, so that the flour could then go to the consumer in condition to render at once its highest baking value. This state of affairs is brought about in flour by treating it with chlorine, and the general result is known as "maturing"—i. e. the general effect of "maturing" flour—a whitening effect, together with greatly improved baking qualities. The yellow coloring matter of flour is carotin, which is also what gives carrots their color. Chlorine oxidizes the carotin, which then loses its color.



And there were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night, and lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel of the Lord said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

AND so, down through two thousand years heavenly messengers have been going to and fro in the earth, carrying good tidings of great joy; sometimes, of course, there are messages of sorrow, but in the Christmas time, the messages are messages that carry comfort and gladness—that bring peace and good will. But there are heavenly messengers who are always speeding somewhere, not only at Christmas time, but all the time, for that matter—and so this story has to do only with the small, red-cheeked boys of the postoffice "Special Delivery" service, who go and come far into the night on Christmas Eve.

Darkness had fallen and shifting crowds of people hurried, good-naturedly, through the packed shopping district of a large Western city, on one of the Great Lakes. The crowd flowed like a human river with cur-



A House Loomed Up Before Him.

rents eddying off into the side streets and alleys.

In the stores could be heard the crisp wrapping of paper, the continuous blare of horns, and tinkling of toy pianos, and weary shop girls serving patrons equally weary. Outside was wind and snow, and jostling people loaded down with bales and bundles of Christmas purchases.

In the postoffice the wheels were turning fast, while a steady stream of letters and packages poured in through the mailing-chutes, on every hand. Clerks at the various windows were busy handing out stamps, weighing bundles and making change.

In the center of the room a man was pushing a long, horizontal row of letters along a table into a cancelling machine; three others were steadily pounding packages with a rubber stamp. Still another man, nervous and working under pressure, stood just within a horseshoe railing of iron pipe, on which hung canvas mail sacks. With swift, trained hands he tossed letters and packages, from his central position in the horseshoe, into the open mail sacks, with unerring certainty.

Suddenly scooping up a small handful of letters, a clerk called out, "Special!" A small boy arose from a pile of mail sacks with a jump. Rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, he went across the room and entered the addresses of the "specials" in his book. "Gee, but my feet hurt," he confided to one of the clerks. It was an oft-repeated story to the clerk, but he stopped his hurried work and regarded the boy with kindly eyes as he said: "Last trip, son; it is after ten o'clock now, and if anything should come in later, we will hold it until morning. I know how it is; used to carry them myself."

The boy went out into the night, and made his way towards the outskirts of the town, where there were no street cars; where the way was often dark, and the sidewalks worn and broken. It was the negro quarters, where broken window panes were stuffed with old rags and the window curtains were of paper, dirty muslin or pieces of faded red tablecloth.

The Heavenly Messenger plodded down a side street, stamping his feet to keep the snow from caking on his shoes. He came out of the dark under the rustling trees, whose ice-covered limbs creaked and cracked in the wind loudly, past an electric light, illumined by millions of swirling white flakes, then into the dark again.

CREDIT SNEEZE TO SCULPTOR

Prometheus Said to Have Introduced the Action to the World of Mortals.

The Greeks, who refined upon all ancient and inherited customs, and after them the Romans, had an elaborate code by which they distinguished whether a sneeze was to be regarded as a blessing or a malign portent, the distinction being made according to the time, place and circumstances.

Thus, if one sneezed between mid-day and midnight, the augury was happy, unless the moon chanced at the time to be in the sign of the Virgin, the Balance, the Crab or the Scorpion, when it became an evil omen. Both Greeks and Romans regarded "sneezing to the right," that is, turning to the right side as the sneeze occurred, as a most happy omen.

Father Faalen Strada, who has made the most erudite researches into the history and literature of the sneeze, says that Prometheus introduced it to mortals. He had made a statue which he wished to endow with life, and for this purpose he stole a beam of sunlight. Wishing to conceal the theft from Apollo, he hid the beam in his snuff box. Shortly afterward, being desirous of taking a pinch of maccaboy, he absentmindedly put the beam up his nose—causing himself to sneeze violently.

GIANT TREES CENTURIES OLD

Sycamore Near Long Island City Believed to Be Good for Many More Years of Life.

"Old Sycamore," a giant tree at Wheatley, L. I., was born only 57 years after Columbus landed at San Salvador, in 1492. It was eighty years old when Hendrick Hudson first saw Long Island.

This is the opinion of experts who have examined the giant sycamore. Its age is estimated between 300 and 400 years, more likely the latter, it is said. The trunk near the ground is 24 feet in circumference and some of the limbs, half way up even, are larger than the trunks of many trees which claim to be patriarchs.

The height of "Old Sycamore" has not been ascertained, but it towers over the landscape in lordly fashion. Ninety years ago the place was used by the county butcher as his home. His beef when slaughtered was hung on chains from "Old Sycamore's" limbs.

The tree is said to be in splendid condition, and good for a century or so more.

Music.

Music is the most abstract, pure embodiment and type of universal law and movement. It is a key to the divine method throughout all the worlds of matter and spirit. It is the most fluid, free expression of form, in the becoming form developing according to intricate and divine necessity. There is nothing arbitrary in music; no acquiring any power in it except by patient, reverent study, and mastering of divine proportions and the eternal laws of fitness. Goethe says: "The worth of art appears most eminent in music, since it requires no material, no subject matter, whose effect must be deducted; it is wholly form and power and it raises and ennobles whatever it expresses."—John Sullivan Dwight.

Furniture Big Factor in Life.

Did you ever weigh the fact that next to food, or possibly fashions, furniture is the chief thing in your life?

It was a necessary witness at your birth. From your high chair you graduated into the nursery. Then came the sofa, where you wooed your bride. Polished and new is the table across which you smiled at her you had won, at the first breakfast. Furniture in your home reflects your ambitions, your success. And then—life has not greater joy than the selection of the crib for the coming of the little stranger, your first born.

And last, the bed supports you as you drop into the peaceful sleep which has no waking.

Yes, furniture truly is the chief thing in your life.

Felt Sympathy.

"Now," thundered the school teacher on a morning of unusual density on the part of his scholars, "you are all block-heads, but there must be one among you who excels in something, even if only in class ignorance. Let the biggest dunce in the school stand up." The invitation was more in the nature of "bluff" than anything else; but, to the teacher's surprise, one stolid-visaged lad rose to his feet. "Oh," purred the master, "I am glad to see that one of you has the honesty to admit his ignorance." "Tism't that, sir," said the youthful satirist; "but I 'adn't the 'eart to see you standin' there by yourself!"

Really Not His Fault.

The late Doctor Creighton, bishop of London, once made a visit to Father Stanton's church in High Holborn, a most ritualistic organization. The service was quite to his liking, but Father Stanton talked so fast that he did not have a chance to say anything until he got into his carriage to go away. Then he remarked: "I like your service, Stanton, but I don't like your incense."

"Very sorry, my lord, very sorry," replied Father Stanton, submissively, "but it is the very best I can get for 3 shillings and 6 pence a pound."



The Ideal Christmas Present--- THE HOOSIER BEAUTY

The Greatest Labor-saving Convenience ever offered to a woman. How can you consider giving any of the ordinary presents, that give pleasure for but a moment. Prices within reach of every one.

Our Store is filled to the roof with useful presents, and yet they cost but little more than the kind that last only a few days. Make your selection early, to avoid disappointment.

We will hold, until Christmas, anything you wish to purchase, and deliver the same for you.

Bed Room Suits Desks Library Tables
Couches Cedar Chests Mattresses
Chairs Pictures Beds
And A Hundred Other Things

C. O. FUSS & SON,
FURNITURE DEALERS & FUNERAL DIRECTORS
TANEYTOWN, MD.

The Men and Boys' GIFT Store

Sharrer, Gorsuch & Starr,
Westminster, Md.

The store that affords the largest selection, the best values and lowest prices.

From Dec. 9 to 24, each purchaser of a Schloss Bros. or Kuppenheimer Suit or Overcoat from \$30 up, will be given a Xmas present of merchandise to the amount of \$5.

You can select Shirts, Sweaters, Ties, Hose or any articles you need.

Great values in Cheaper Suits & Overcoats at \$12, \$15, \$21 and \$25.

Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Mackinaws at special low prices for the holidays.

Useful and Practical Gifts for Men.

1000 beautiful ties in holiday boxes, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Heavy knit Sweaters in coats and slip-overs. The kind the boys and girls want, at \$5 to \$10. Other good Sweaters \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Handsome properly made Bath Robes.

Interwoven lisle, heavy silk and sport wool hose.

The best Shirts, at \$1, \$1.50 and \$2, Manhattan Shirts \$2.50 to \$4 and pure silk Shirts. \$5. Wool and Silk Mufflers for Men and Women. Our guaranteed Cord Pants are always popular for gifts.

Buy your gifts for men here, it will mean satisfaction and a great saving to you.

Read the Advertisements

TANEYTOWN LOCALS

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

Thursday was the shortest day of the year.

Mrs. Clarence E. Dern spent the week-end in Westminster.

George B. Etter, of Chambersburg, is visiting at the Lutheran Parsonage.

Miss Blanche Arthur, of York, was a visitor at John Hockensmith's, on Thursday.

Mr. Frank Crouse has been very ill this week, with the grippe and congestion of the bronchial tubes.

George A. Arnold has been re-elected a director of the Carroll County Mutual Fire Insurance Co., as well as local agent.

Mrs. Lavina Fringer left, on Thursday evening, for Ohio, to spend Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Frank L. Brown and family.

John H. Kiser has sold his property in Keysville, to Wm. H. Devilbiss, who gets possession April 1. Mr. Kiser will build on his Taneytown lot, in the Spring.

Walter Eckard and family entertained, on Wednesday, James Welty, wife and daughter, Bessie, and sons, Elmer and Clyde, all of Detour, and Miss Ruth Bentz, of Harney.

Dwelling houses in Taneytown will again be short of the demand, next Spring. Speed the day when the cost of building will be much less, and houses for rent will allow the town to grow.

The musical given by the Taneytown schools, on last Tuesday evening was well patronized. Much favorable comment was made with reference to the excellent work the schools are doing in music.

Wm. Galle, well known by some of the older folks here, is reported to have a light stroke of paralysis. He has been travelling around much of the time, but is most at home with a sister, at Frizellburg.

If there are punch boards, or other "chance" schemes being operated in Taneytown, those maintaining them should heed the warning notices on first page of this issue, or be prepared to take the consequences.

In response to numerous inquiries, we again give Mrs. P. B. Englar's present address as "West Side Sanitarium" York, Pa. She is gradually improving, but will likely be there for perhaps two weeks longer.

The stores gave little evidence of "hard times" this week. Judging from appearances, the usual amount of holiday business was transacted. The Postoffice, also, handled an almost unbelievable bulk of mail matter.

The Christmas services will be held in the various churches, in order, as follows; Presbyterian, Friday evening 22nd.; United Brethren, Saturday evening, 23rd.; Lutheran, Sunday evening, 24th.; Catholic, midnight mass, Christmas morning; Reformed, Christmas night, 25th. Also, see regular church notices.

A Parent-Teacher Association was organized in Taneytown, last Friday. The following officers were elected: President, D. J. Hesson; Vice-President, Mrs. Nora K. Shoemaker; Secretary, Miss Josephine Evans; Treasurer, Harry Ecker. The next meeting will be held on Jan. 19, in the High School building, at 2:45 P. M.

Dr. Samuel M. North, State High School Inspector, in company with Superintendent Unger, made his yearly inspection of the Taneytown High School, last Tuesday. Dr. North expressed himself as being well pleased with the work of the school. He rated the school as a first-group approved High School, and stated that the work done by the school ranks with that of the best High School of the county.

Roger Brown, who is charged with having forged C. G. Bowers' name to a check, about two years ago, which was cashed by A. G. Riffle, was apprehended by deputy Sheriff Slick, last Friday evening, as he (Brown) was passing through town on the North-bound train. Brown is said to have admitted the charge before Justice Davidson, as to passing the check in town, and also to make the amount good. But at a hearing in Westminster, on Monday, before Justice Hutchins, he practically denied all knowledge of the transaction. He is being held under bail for his appearance before the Court. Both Brown and C. G. Bowers are from the vicinity of Walkersville.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Sunday services, Church of the Brethren, New Windsor, in College Chapel: Mission Study Class, 8:45 A. M.; Sunday School and Bible Study, 9:45; church services, 10:45; Christian Workers' meeting, 6:45 P. M.; followed by song service at 7:20; preaching at 8.

Warfieldsburg, Church of God—Will hold an evangelistic campaign of ten nights, conducted by Rev. J. E. Barbour, the cowboy evangelist, commencing on the evening of 25th., at 7 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend.

Pipe Creek M. P.—10:30 S. S.; 11:00 Morning Worship, subject "The Revolutionary Christ." All welcome. No services at Uniontown. Friday, Dec. 29, at 7:30, the school will have their Christmas cantata.

Church of God, Uniontown—Christmas cantata by the school, Saturday, Dec. 23, at 7:30 P. M.; Sunday, 9:30, Sunday School; 10:30 sermon, subject, "A night in Bethlehem."

Wakefield—Christmas entertainment, Sunday, 7:30. All welcome.

Uniontown Lutheran, St. Paul's—9:30, Preaching and S. S. combined; 7:30, Christmas cantata "Sons of Promise," by the choir and school. Baust—1:30 S. S.; 2:30, Worship and Sermon; 7:30 P. M., Dec. 25, Union Christmas entertainment. Mt. Union—1:30 S. S.; 7:00, C. E.

Reformed Church, Taneytown—S. S., at 9:15 A. M.; Service, at 10:15; The Christian Endeavor and evening services will be omitted. Christmas service, Monday evening, Dec. 25, at 7:30. The Women's Missionary Society will meet Saturday afternoon, Dec. 23, at 2:30, at the home of Mrs. John Yingling.

Keysville—Sunday School, at 9:00; No preaching service in the afternoon. Christmas service, Sunday evening, Dec. 24, at 7:30.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church—Christmas carols at 11:45 P. M., Christmas Eve. Mass at 12:00. Mass on Christmas morning at 9:00. Confessions Saturday and Sunday at 5:00 o'clock, in the afternoon and seven in the evening.

The Santa Claus Party will be held in the school hall, on Friday evening, the twenty-second at eight o'clock.

Emmanuel Baust Reformed Church—Christmas night, Dec. 25, 1922. 7:00 P. M., annual Christmas program by the Union Sabbath School.

Union Bridge, Lutheran Charge—10:30 A. M., Keysville, Preaching. Rocky Ridge—2:00 P. M., Preaching.

U. B. Church, Town—S. School, at 9:30; Preaching, at 10:30. Christmas service, Saturday evening, at 7:00 P. M. Offering for Quincy Orphanage. Harney—S. School, at 1:30; Preaching, at 2:30. Christmas service in the evening, at 7:00. Offering for Quincy Orphanage. At the close of this service, the members and friends of the church, will meet to go out over the town singing Christmas Carols.

The Mayberry Sunday School Christmas entertainment will be held this Saturday, Dec. 23, at 7:30 P. M.

In Trinity Lutheran Church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to Christmas. The topic will be, "The Significance of the Bethlehem Scene." In the evening at 7:30 o'clock, the Sunday School will render its Christmas service and distribute gifts to the primary and intermediate scholars. The church will be appropriately decorated, and the program will be attractive.

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.

The Stockholders of The Detour Bank are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of thirteen Directors to manage the affairs of this Bank for the ensuing year, will be held on Monday, January 15, 1923, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, P. M., at said Bank.

E. LEE ERB, Cashier.

Gifts That Last



Jewelry is the Ideal Gift, because its beauty and charm lasts longer than most gifts.

SILVERWARE and CUT GLASS not only gives you years of service, but adds beauty to the appearance of the table and home.

You will find a nice assortment of Gifts at our Store at prices to suit every purse.

CHAS. E. KNIGHT, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN, Taneytown, Md.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Wheat	\$1.27@	\$1.27
Corn, new70@	.70
Rye70@	.70
Oats50@	.50
Hay Timothy	12.00@	12.00
Rye Straw	12.00@	12.00

The Joyous Season

Once More With Us

In making your Christmas Purchases, do not fail to see what the DRUG STORE has to offer.

We have a nice line of useful and beautiful articles: Pocket Books, Hand Bags, Manicure Sets, Kodaks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Fountain Pens, Cut Glass, Games, Children's Books, Box Paper, and Other Things.

A Large Assortment of Beautiful Xmas Cards. A Magazine Subscription makes a lasting present—we are agent for all Magazines.

For your Christmas Baking you want the best Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

"Try the Drug Store First"

ROB'T S. MCKINNEY, Druggist, TANEYTOWN, MD.

WELLS' STORE, TANEYTOWN, MD.

Wish You All a Merry Xmas.

I have just received a full line of Xmas Candies. Prices ranging from 19c to 49c.

Also a beautiful line of Toilet Articles. Perfumery and a full line of Medicines and Spices.

We desire to express our hearty appreciation for your patronage, during the year, and trust that our service to you has been such as will merit its continuance.

We extend to you all the compliments of the season, wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

A. G. Riffle's Stores, TANEYTOWN, MD.

What You Will See

— IN —
"Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?"
AT NEW THEATRE
Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 25-26.

You'll see a terrific head on collision between two giant locomotives, in the most colossal smash ever registered on the screen, a thrill you'll never forget.

You'll see—the famous New York Bowery bread line after dark, with the floating human derelicts that breed the slums of the great cities.

You'll see a thrilling jail delivery where a score of desperate convicts smash and crash their way to liberty.

You'll see a punch drama of Broadway and Main Street, of dance halls and a little church, of cabarets and soda fountains—of a mother and her wayward boy—of a country lass and a chorus girl.

You'll see—the back stage of a New York theatre in action, how scenes are handled, dressing rooms, the stage Johnnies, chorus girls, theatrical life, of the teeming Metropolis.

You'll see—the little church around the corner that is found in every city, town, village and hamlet throughout our land.

You'll see—how vamps lure their victims to ruin, how money, jewels, jazz palaces and high jinks drag young men down.

You'll see—how a mother's heart can be breaking and how she still can smile thru choking tears for the boy she loves.

You'll see—Broadway jazz palaces with underdressed women and over-dressed men aping the rich, despising the good, pursuing the god of good times.

You'll see—a wonderful Xmas eve's celebration in a gorgeous, glittering cabaret palace.

You'll see—a tremendous heart punch drama of smiles and tears, laughter and heartaches, happiness and the triumph of a mother's love.

TWO NIGHTS—ADMISSION, 17c AND 30c.

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Taneytown Garage Co., that an election for seven directors of the Company, for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, on Tuesday, January 2, 1923, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock.

D. J. HESSON, President.

Notice of Election.

Notice is hereby given to the policy holders of The Taneytown Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Taneytown, Md., that an election for Eight (8) Directors for said Co., will be held at the office of said Co., on Tuesday, Jan. 2nd., 1923, from 1 to 3 o'clock, P. M., By order of Board.

DAVID A. BACHMAN, Sec'y.

Subscribe for The RECORD

Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store
Roons Bros.
DEPARTMENT STORE

TANEYTOWN, MD.

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Christmas Approaches!

And we are suggesting here some sensible, lasting, useful gift-things. For your choosing of thoughtful gifts, our store spreads a host of treasures before you, suggesting herein a few of the delightful things that are ready to give happiness at Christmas time.

Fine Linen Handkerchiefs

Women's Colored Sport Handkerchiefs, in pleasing designs; Women's Plain White Linen and Embroidered Corner Handkerchiefs; Children's Box Assortment Handkerchiefs.

Men's Plain Linen and Tape Border and Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.

Fancy Turkish Towels and Bed Spreads. Bureau Scarfs and Towel Sets

Blankets and Comforts

Plaid and Colored Border, Plain White, Red, Grey and Plaid Blankets, Eskimo Fancy, all at very special prices.

Gift Auto Robes, in All-wool Patterns.

Mens Neglige Shirts

Woven and Printed Madras Shirts, attractive patterns, in neat colors; all sizes.

Knit Ties and Silk Four-in-hands, in many colors and patterns. Wool Mufflers, the latest out for Men and Women.

Gloves for Men and Women

Golf and Driving Gloves, for Men; Kid and Chamousette Gift Gloves for Women.

Umbrellas, Always Welcome

Men's Gloria and Silk Umbrellas; Women's Serviceable Umbrellas, in Silk and Cotton. They make practical gifts.

Hosiery for Holiday Gifts

Women's All-wool Hose, in Heather Mixtures, with clocks; Women's Silk Hose, in the new shades; Women's Silk and Wool Hose; Men's Silk and Wool Half Hose, in Heather Mixtures, and in solid colors.

Shoes Bed Room Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Oxfords; the price is low.

Sweaters

Women's and Misses' Tuxedo and Shawl Collar, in the leading colors; Men's and Boys' Sweaters.

Clothing and underwear

Men's and Boys' Dependable Suits and Overcoats, in wools fashioned in the newest styles. Union Suits and Two-piece Underwear, in Cotton and Flannel, all sizes.

Womens and Misses Coats

We still have a small assortment of sizes in Ladies' Wool Coats; latest styles, in Fur and Wool Collars.

Mens and Boys Hats & Caps

Wool and Felt Novelty Hats; latest shapes and colors, specially priced. Wool Cloth Golf Caps in Mixtures and Plain Colors.

Corsets

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets, in White and Pink; all sizes, fully guaranteed.

Leather Goods Make Useful Christmas Gifts

Ladies' Hand Bags and Pocket Books; Men's Suit Cases, Traveling Bags and Pocket Books.

Gift Jewelry

A beautiful assortment of Jewelry. For economy's sake, compare our prices.

Men's and Boys' Watches, Ladies' Wrist Watches, Cuff Links, Collar Pins, Men's Stick Pins, Ladies' Brooch Pins, Child's Gold Pin Sets, Bracelets, Ladies' Neck Beads, Lavallieres, Men's Vest Chains, Fobs, Waldemar Chains, Knives and Forks, Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Fancy Clocks, Fountain Pens, Safety Razors, all kinds.

Rubber Boots, Felt Boots, Buckle Arctics, Over Shoes,



Gum Lumber Jacks and Socks.

Come Early, Come Often. You are Welcome!

READY FOR XMAS

WITH
A full line of Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Cigars, Etc.

We invite you to come look our Candies over, before making your purchase—a large assortment to select from, at rock-bottom prices.

A full 5-lb. box assortment Chocolates, nut and fruit creams, packed in an attractive Holly Box, at \$1.25 and \$1.70 per box; also 1-2 lb; 1 and 1 1-2 lb. Boxes at reasonable prices.

Place your order for Christmas Oysters now, and avoid disappointment.

Special Prices on Candy and Oranges for Schools

Wishing you all A Merry Xmas.

C. G. BOWERS

Only 1 More Day to do your Xmas Shopping.

S. C. OTT invites you to visit his Toy and Gift Department, on 2nd. Floor, and make your selections while line is complete. After you have purchased all your presents, you will then think of the great Xmas dinner. In order to make this the greatest of the year, you will need

Oranges, Grape Fruit, Tangarines, Nuts, Grapes, Celery, Oysters, Lettuce, Figs, Dates, Cranberries, Olives and Candy.

our line is complete and prices right. At your service.

S. C. OTT.